CHRISTMAS CAROLS AND HYMNS

HOLLIS DANN

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CHRISTMAS CAROLS AND HYMNS

FOR

SCHOOL AND CHOIR

COMPILED AND EDITED
BY
HOLLIS DANN
PROFESSOR OF MUSIC AT CORNELL UNIVERSITY

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY
NEW YORK ∴ CINCINNATI ∴ CHICAGO

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BY
HOLLIS DANN

Entered at Stationers' Hall, London
Christmas Carols and Hymns
W. P. I

PREFACE

IN making this book the author has aimed to bring together:
The most beautiful and attractive Christmas Carols,
The best Christmas Hymns,
A few Standard Christmas Anthems.

Great care has been exercised to include only music that is worthy of study. It is believed that the superior excellence of the selections will appeal to competent choir leaders, who will find ample material in the book for many Christmas programs.

The book is intended also for use in schools. Many of the Carols may be sung in unison, especially by children, with excellent effect. With few exceptions, the music will be found equally suitable for high schools and choirs.

The metronome marks have been inserted to indicate the general tempo and not to fix the absolute speed at which the pieces are to be taken. In many of the selections, various modifications of tempo, rhythm, and accent are demanded by the character of the text or the music, and a rigid adherence to the metronome mark is often most unfortunate. However, the most important duty of the conductor is to know and indicate the proper tempo, and the metronome marks may assist the inexperienced conductor in this most important matter.

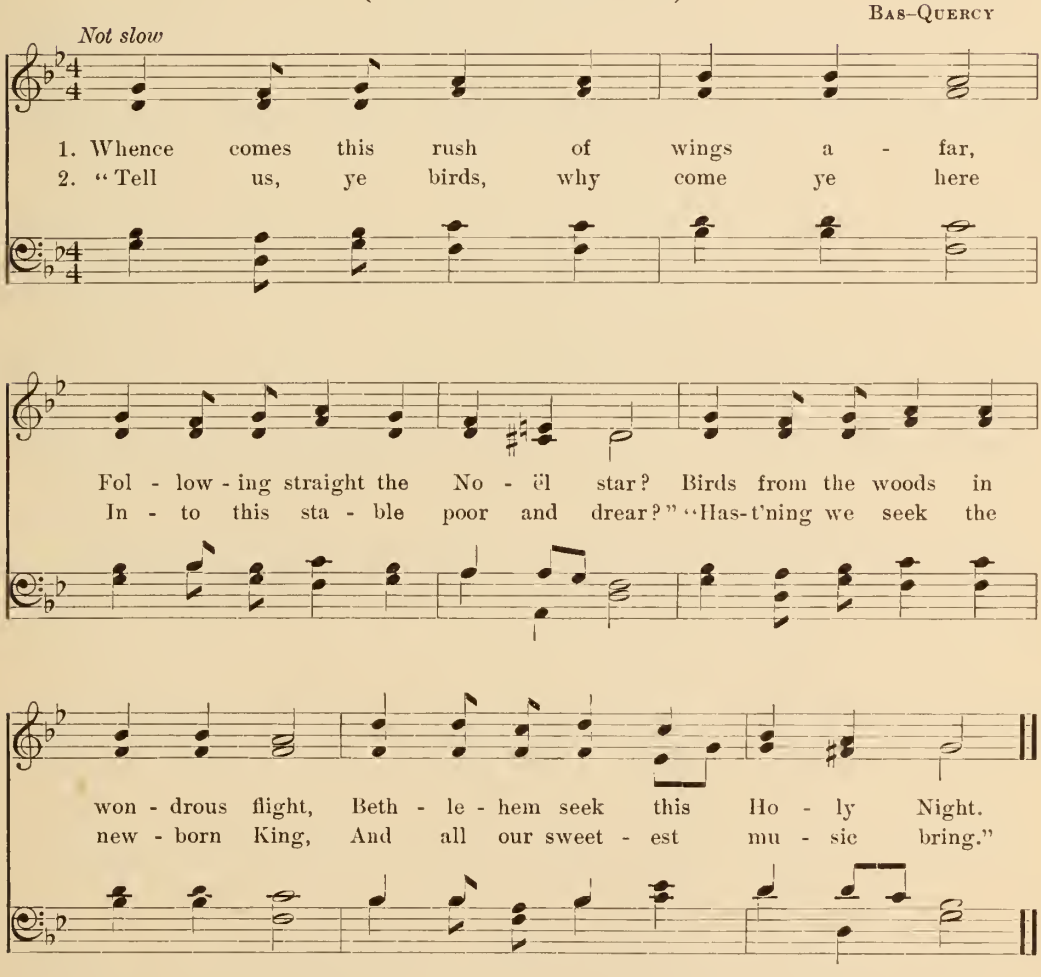
HOLLIS DANN

CORNELL UNIVERSITY,
ITHACA, N. Y.
July 1, 1910

CHRISTMAS CAROLS AND HYMNS

NOUÈL DES AUSÈLS

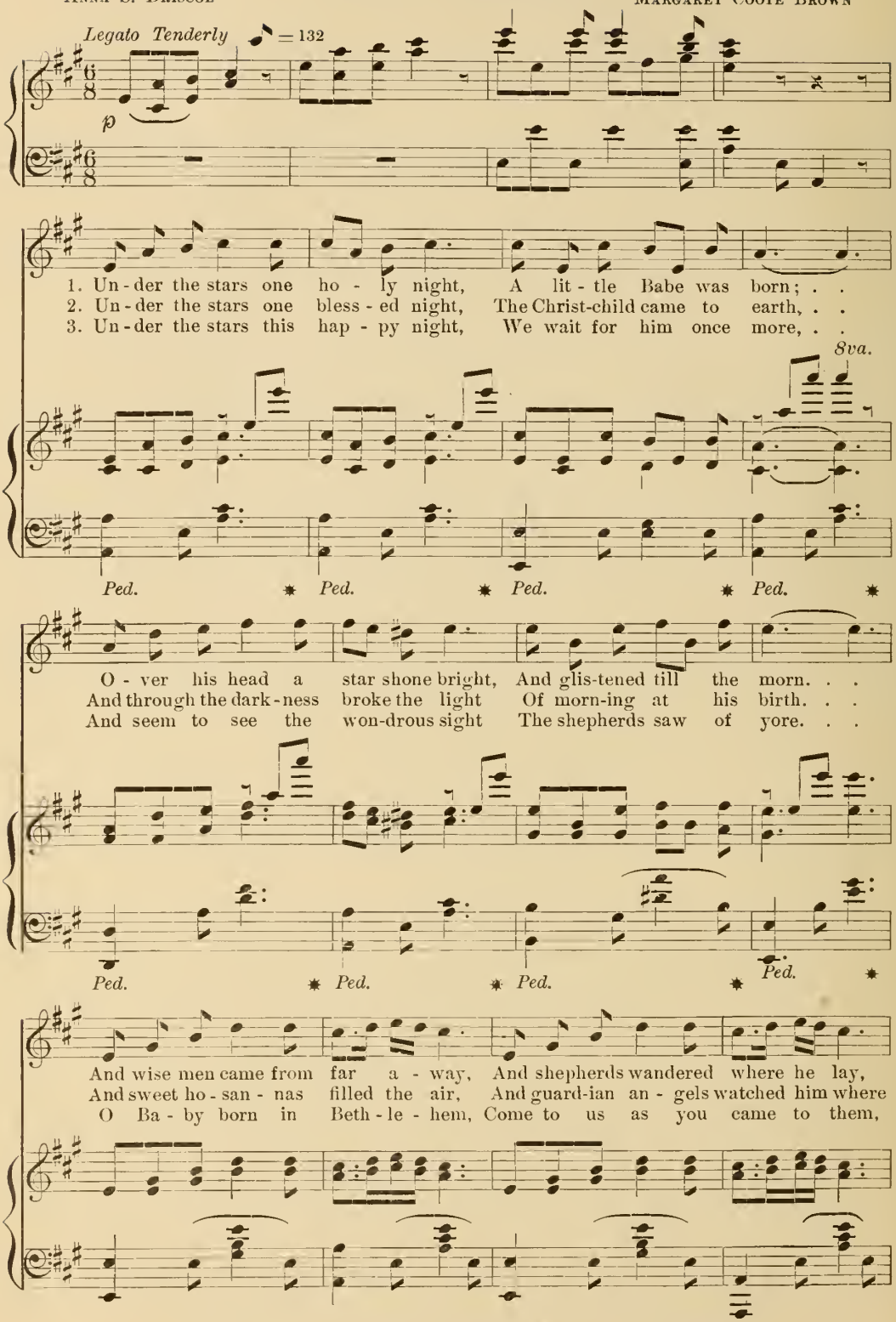
(CAROL OF THE BIRDS)

BAS-QUERCY

Not slow
1. Whence comes this rush of wings a - far,
2. "Tell us, ye birds, why come ye here
Fol - low - ing straight the No - ël star? Birds from the woods in
In - to this sta - ble poor and drear?" "Has-t'ning we seek the
won - drous flight, Beth - le - hem seek this Ho - ly Night.
new - born King, And all our sweet - est mu - sic bring."

3. Hark how the Greenfinch bears his part,
Philomel, too, with tender heart,
Chants from her leafy dark retreat
Re, mi, fa, sol, in accents sweet.

4. Angels and shepherds, birds of the sky,
Come where the Son of God doth lie;
Christ on the earth with man doth dwell,
Join in the shout, Noël, Noël!

UNDER THE STARS

ANNA S. DRISCOL — MARGARET COOTE BROWN

Legato Tenderly
= 132
p
1. Un - der the stars one ho - ly night, A lit - tle Babe was born; . .
2. Un - der the stars one bless - ed night, The Christ-child came to earth, . .
3. Un - der the stars this hap - py night, We wait for him once more, . .
8va.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
O - ver his head a star shone bright, And glis-tened till the morn. . .
And through the dark - ness broke the light Of morn-ing at his birth. . .
And seem to see the won-drous sight The shepherds saw of yore. . .
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
And wise men came from far a - way, And shepherds wandered where he lay,
And sweet ho - san - nas filled the air, And guard-ian an - gels watched him where
O Ba - by born in Beth - le - hem, Come to us as you came to them,

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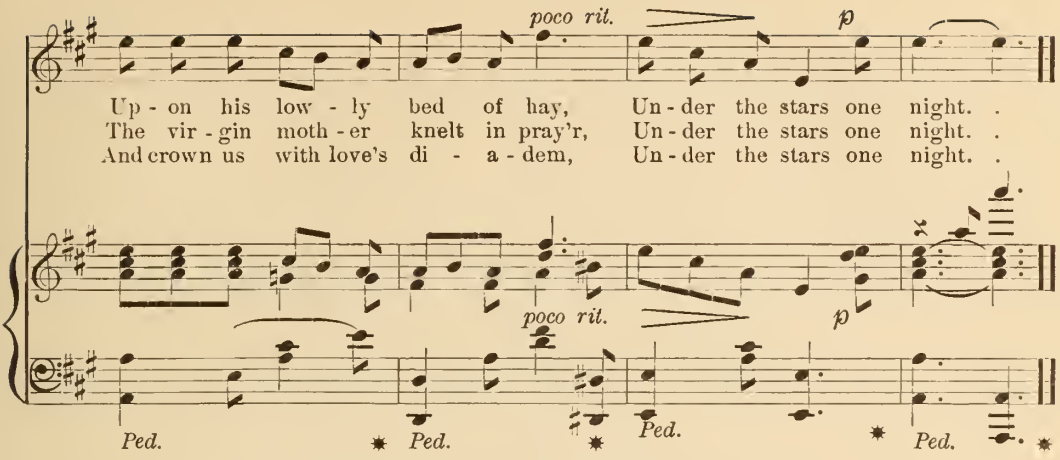
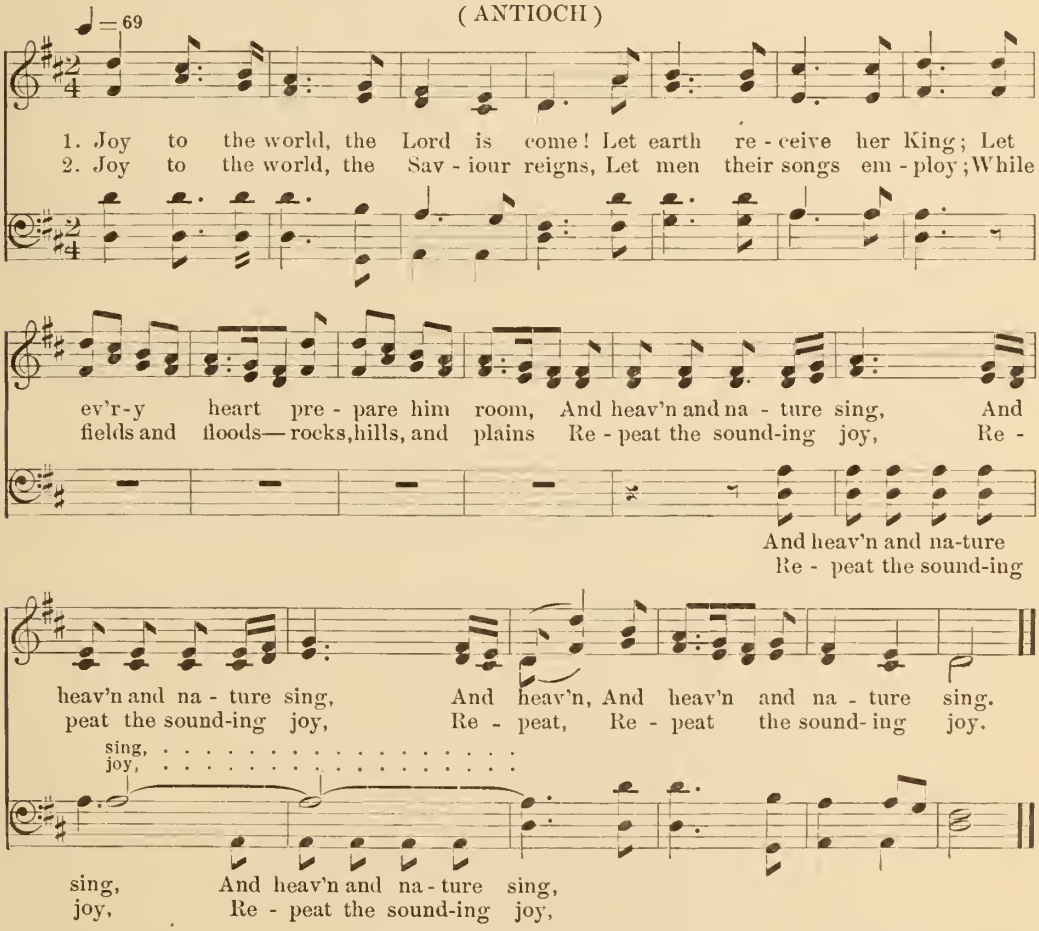

poco rit.
p
Up - on his low - ly bed of hay, Un - der the stars one night. .
The vir - gin moth - er knelt in pray'r, Un - der the stars one night. .
And crown us with love's di - a - dem, Un - der the stars one night. .
poco rit.
p
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Isaac Watts, 1709 G. F. Handel

(ANTIOCH)

♩ = 69
1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world, the Sav - iour reigns, Let men their songs em - ploy; While
ev'r-y heart pre - pare him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
fields and floods— rocks, hills, and plains Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re -
And heav'n and na-ture
Re - peat the sound-ing
heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat, Re - peat the sound- ing joy.
sing,
joy,
sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
joy, Re - peat the sound-ing joy,

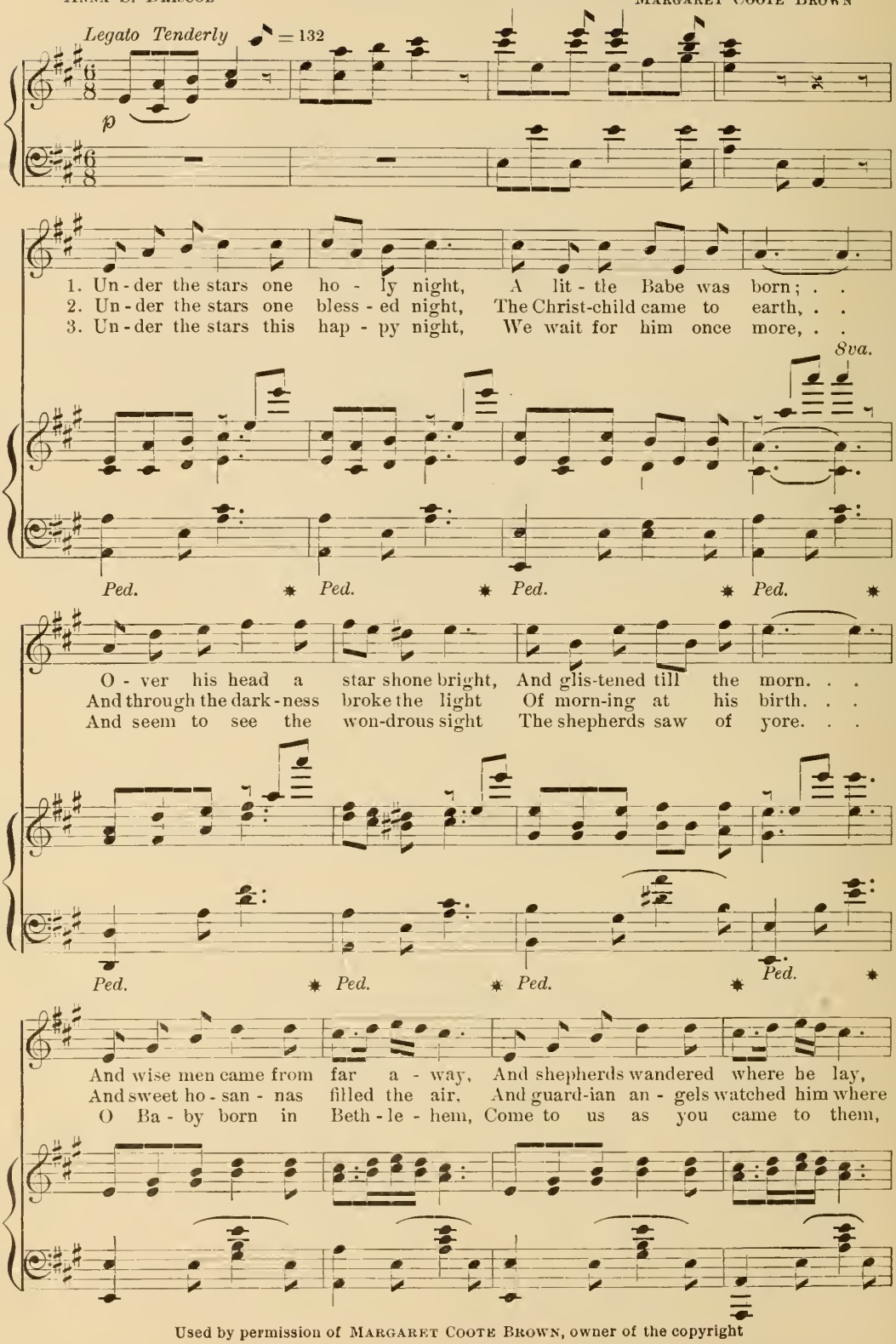
3. No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

UNDER THE STARS

ANNA S. DRISCOL

MARGARET COOTE BROWN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Ped.
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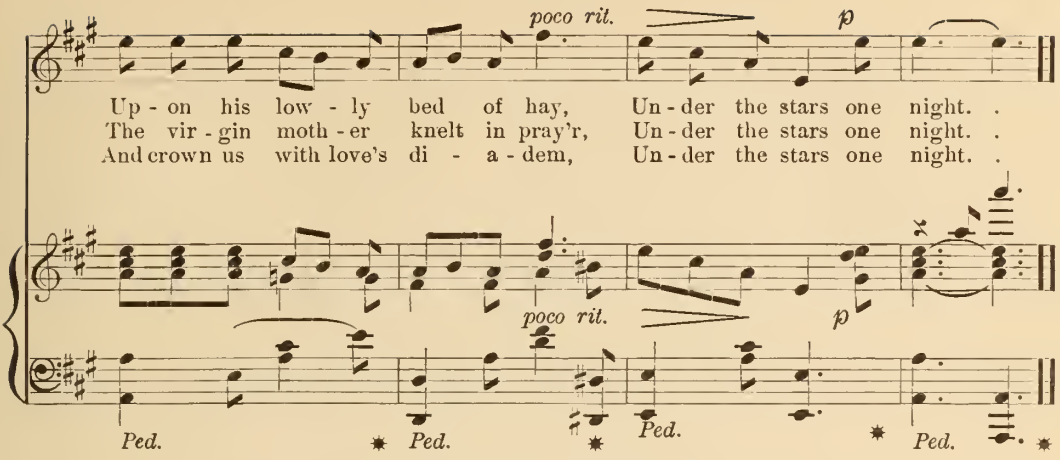
poco rit.
p
Up - on his low - ly bed of hay, Un - der the stars one night.
The vir - gin moth - er knelt in pray'r, Un - der the stars one night.
And crown us with love's di - a - dem, Un - der the stars one night.
poco rit.
p
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Isaac Watts, 1709 G. F. Handel

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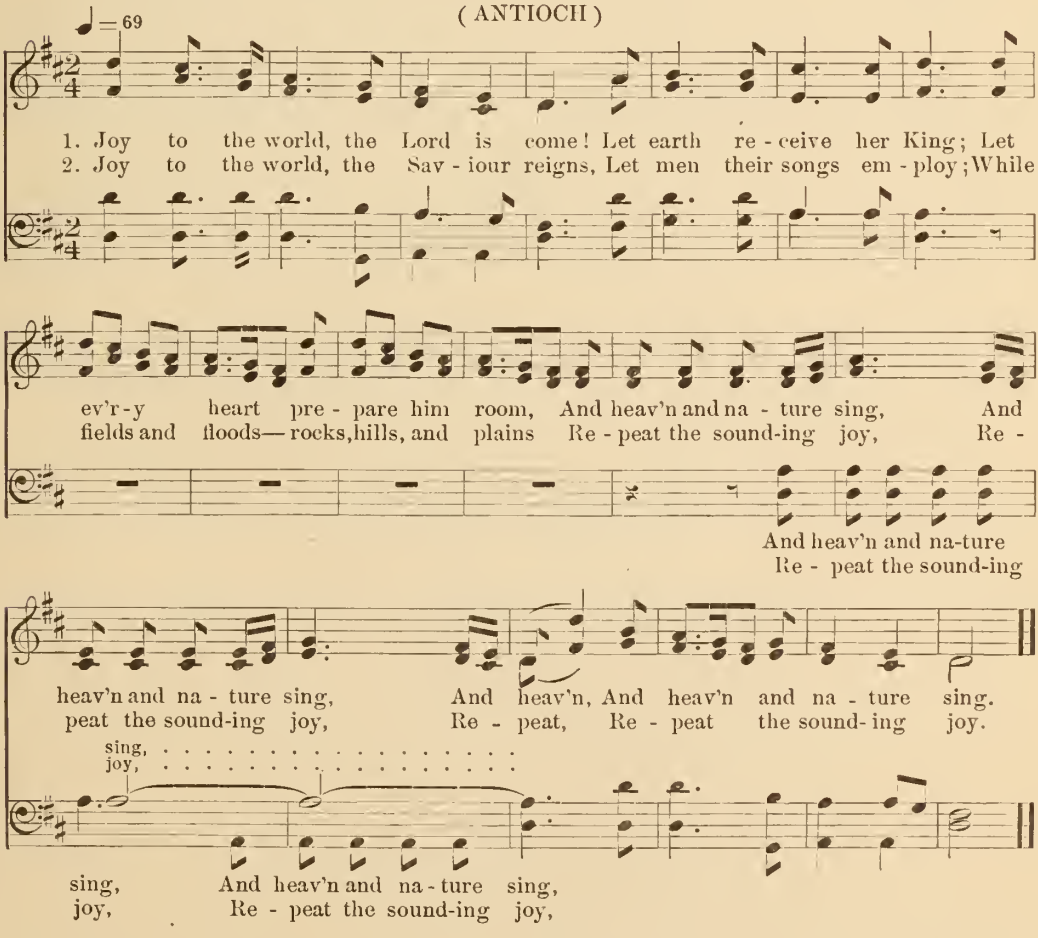
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sing,
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sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
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3. No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

O BIENHEUREUSE NUIT

Molto tranquillo — Normandie Carol

SOPRANOS AND ALTOS (OR SOLO) *pp*

1. O night, peace - ful and blest! For
2. O morn, ra - diant with love! The

♩ = 116

pp

now, Je - sus doth rest Near his fond watch - ful moth - er; Soft
choirs hymn thee a - bove, For their watch now is end - ed; On

poco

Animato *sempre crescendo*

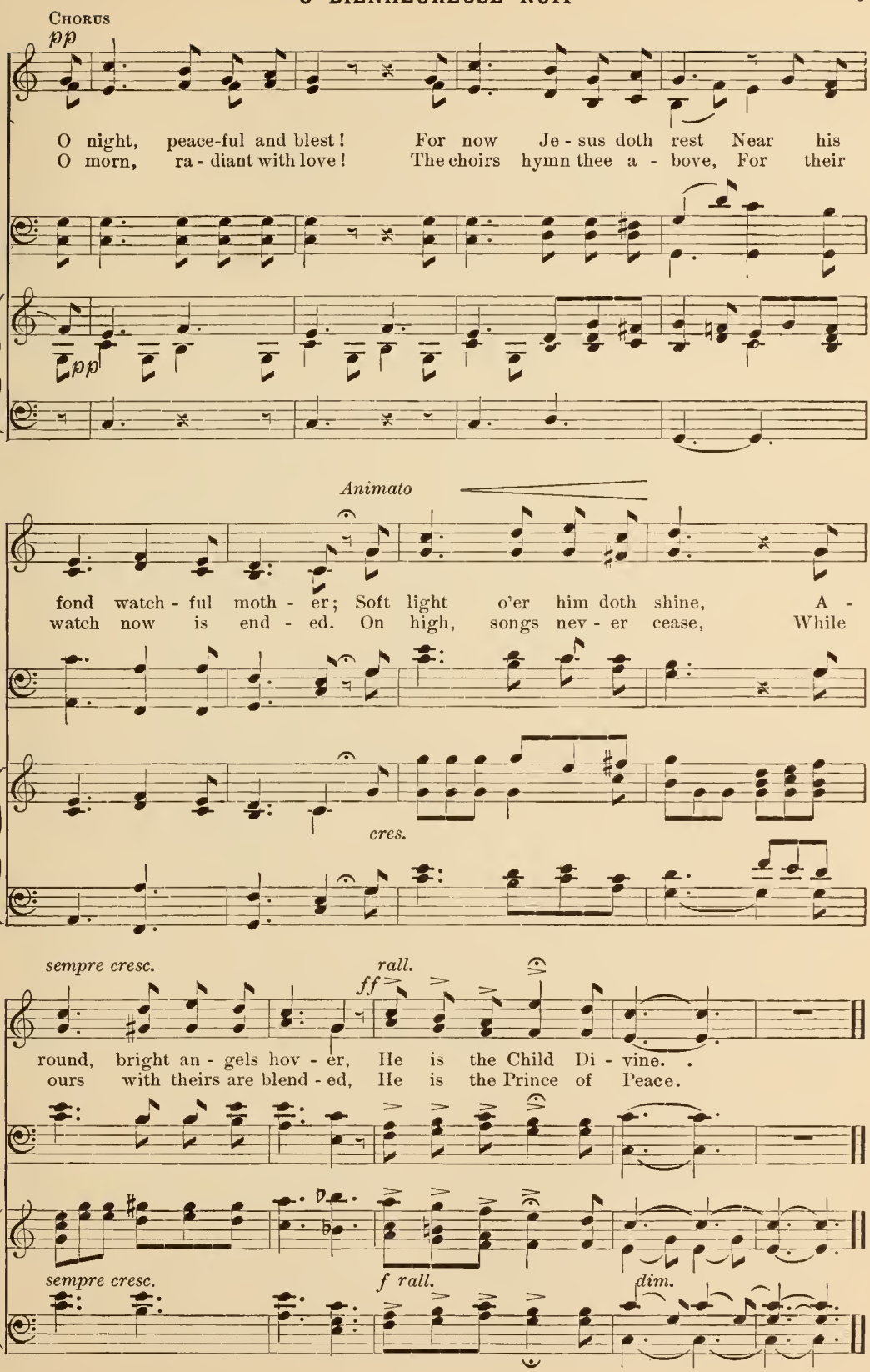
light o'er him doth shine, A - round, bright an - gels
high, songs nev - er cease, While ours with theirs are

cres. *sempre crescendo*

f

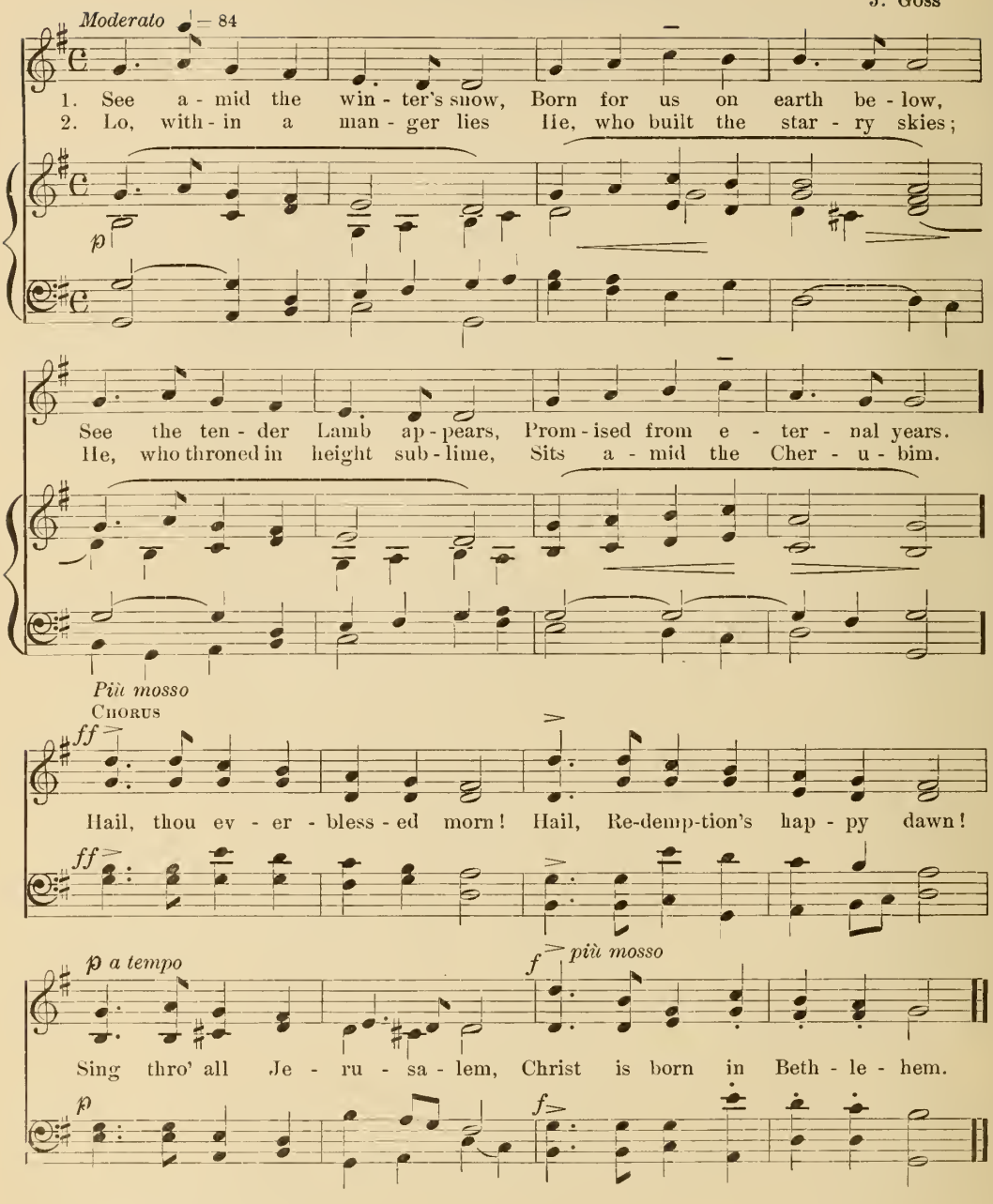
hov - er, He is the Child Di - vine.
blend - ed, He is the Prince of Peace.

cresc. *f colla voce* *a tempo* *p* *dim.*


Chorus
pp
O night, peace-ful and blest! For now Je - sus doth rest Near his
O morn, ra - diant with love! The choirs hymn thee a - bove, For their
pp
Animato
fond watch - ful moth - er; Soft light o'er him doth shine, A -
watch now is end - ed. On high, songs nev - er cease, While
cres.
sempre cresc.
rall.
ff
round, bright an - gels hov - er, He is the Child Di - vine.
ours with theirs are blend - ed, He is the Prince of Peace.
sempre cresc.
f rall.
dim.

HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

J. Goss


Moderato ♩ = 84
1. See a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low,
2. Lo, with - in a man - ger lies He, who built the star - ry skies;
p
See the ten - der Lamb ap - pears, Prom - ised from e - ter - nal years.
He, who throned in height sub - lime, Sits a - mid the Cher - u - bim.
Più mosso
Chorus
ff
Hail, thou ev - er - bless - ed morn! Hail, Re-demp-tion's hap - py dawn!
ff
p a tempo
f più mosso
Sing thro' all Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.
p
f

(Sopranos and Altos)

3. Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep,
On the lonely mountain steep?
Hail, thou ever blessed, &c.

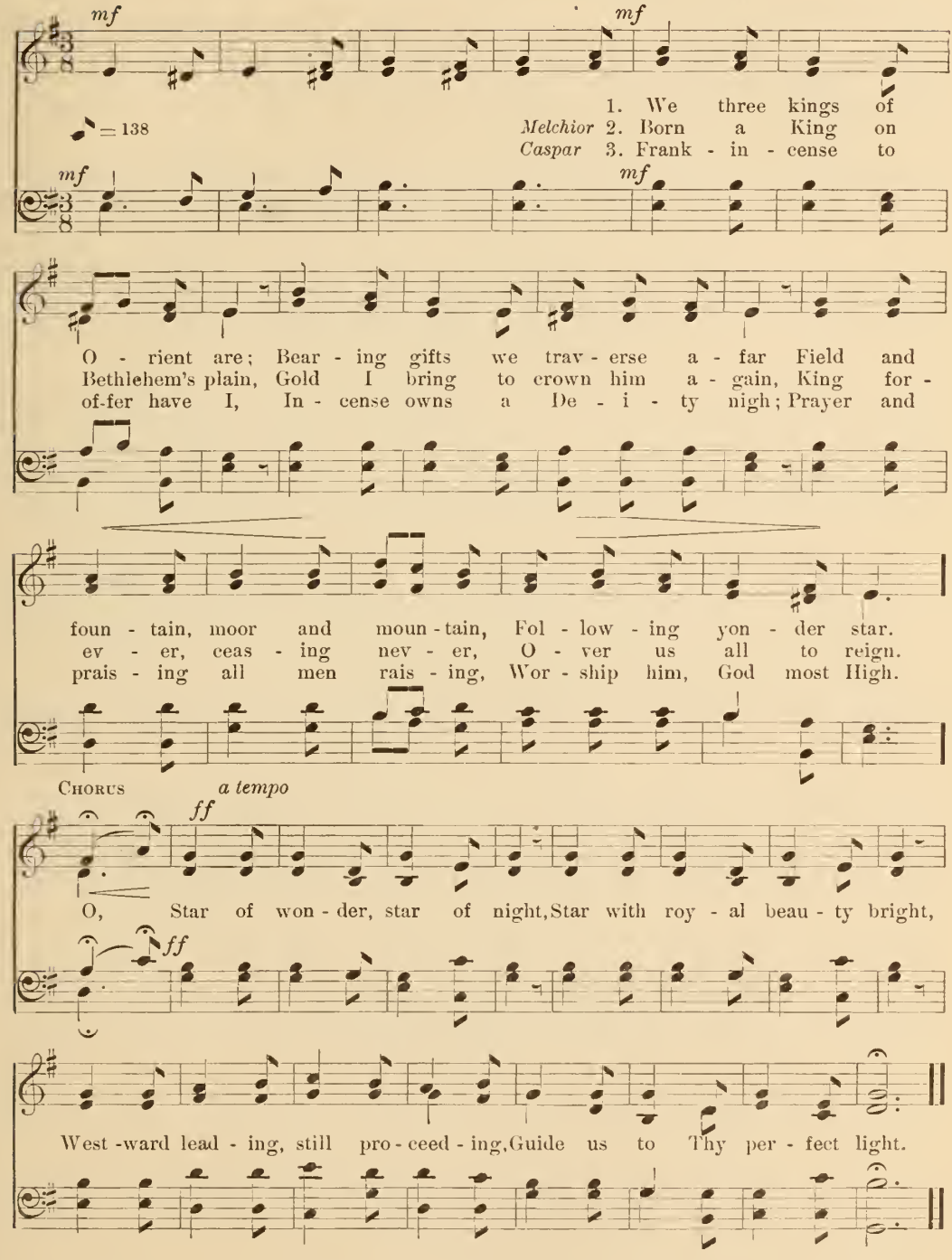
(Tenors and Basses)

4. "As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing "peace on earth,"
Told us of the Saviour's birth."
Hail, thou ever blessed, &c.

5. Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was thine;
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!
Hail, thou ever blessed, &c.

6. Teach, oh, teach us, Holy Child,
Be thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble thee,
In thy sweet humility!
Hail, thou ever blessed, &c.

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

Rev. John Henry Hopkins

mf
mf
= 138
1. We three kings of
Melchior 2. Born a King on
Caspar 3. Frank - in - cense to
mf
mf
O - rient are; Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far Field and
Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him a - gain, King for -
of-fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh; Prayer and
foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
prais - ing all men rais - ing, Wor - ship him, God most High.
Chorus
a tempo
ff
O, Star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
ff
West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

Balthazar

4 Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
O, Star of wonder, &c.

5 Glorious now behold him arise,
King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Earth to the heavens replies.
O, Star of wonder, &c.

CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS EVE

♩ = 80

Gascon, 16th century

mf

1. Lis - ten, lord-lings, un - to me, a tale I will you tell; Which, as on this
2. Shep-herds lay a - field that night to keep the sil - ly sheep, Hosts of an - gels
3. On - ward, then, the an - gels sped, the shep-herds on-ward went, God was in his

mf

f

night of glee, in Da - vid's town be - fell. Jo-seph came from Naz - a - reth with
in their sight came down from heav'n's high steep. Ti - dings ! ti - dings ! un - to you: to
man - ger bed, in wor - ship low they bent. In the morn-ing, see ye mind, my

f

mp

Ma - ry, that sweet maid; Wea - ry were they, nigh to death; and for a lodg-ing
you a Child is born, Pur - er than the drops of dew, and bright-er than the
mas - ters one and all, At the al - tar him to find who lay with - in the

mp

Chorus

Piu mosso

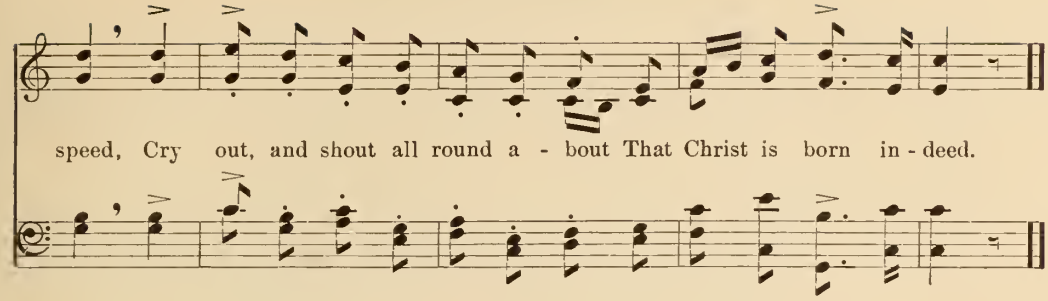
ff

pray'd. Sing high, sing low, Sing high, sing low, sing to and fro, Go tell it out with
morn.
stall.

ff

Sing high,

Sing low,



CHANTONS, BERGERS, NOËL, NOËL

Vivace ♩= 176 Besançon Carol

Two singers to each part

mf

1. Shep-herds! shake off your drow - sy sleep, Rise and leave your sil - ly sheep;
2. Hark! e - ven now the bells ring round, Lis - ten to their mer - ry sound;
3. See how the flow'rs all burst a - new, Think - ing snow is sum - mer dew;
4. Shep-herds! then up and quick a - way, Seek the Babe at break of day;

mf

An- gels from heav'n a -round loud sing - ing, Ti - dings of great joy are bring- ing.
Hark! how the birds new songs are mak - ing, As if win -ter's chains were breaking.
See how the stars a - fresh are glow - ing, All their bright-est beams be -stow - ing.
He is the hope of ev'r - y na - tion, All in him shall find sal - va - tion.

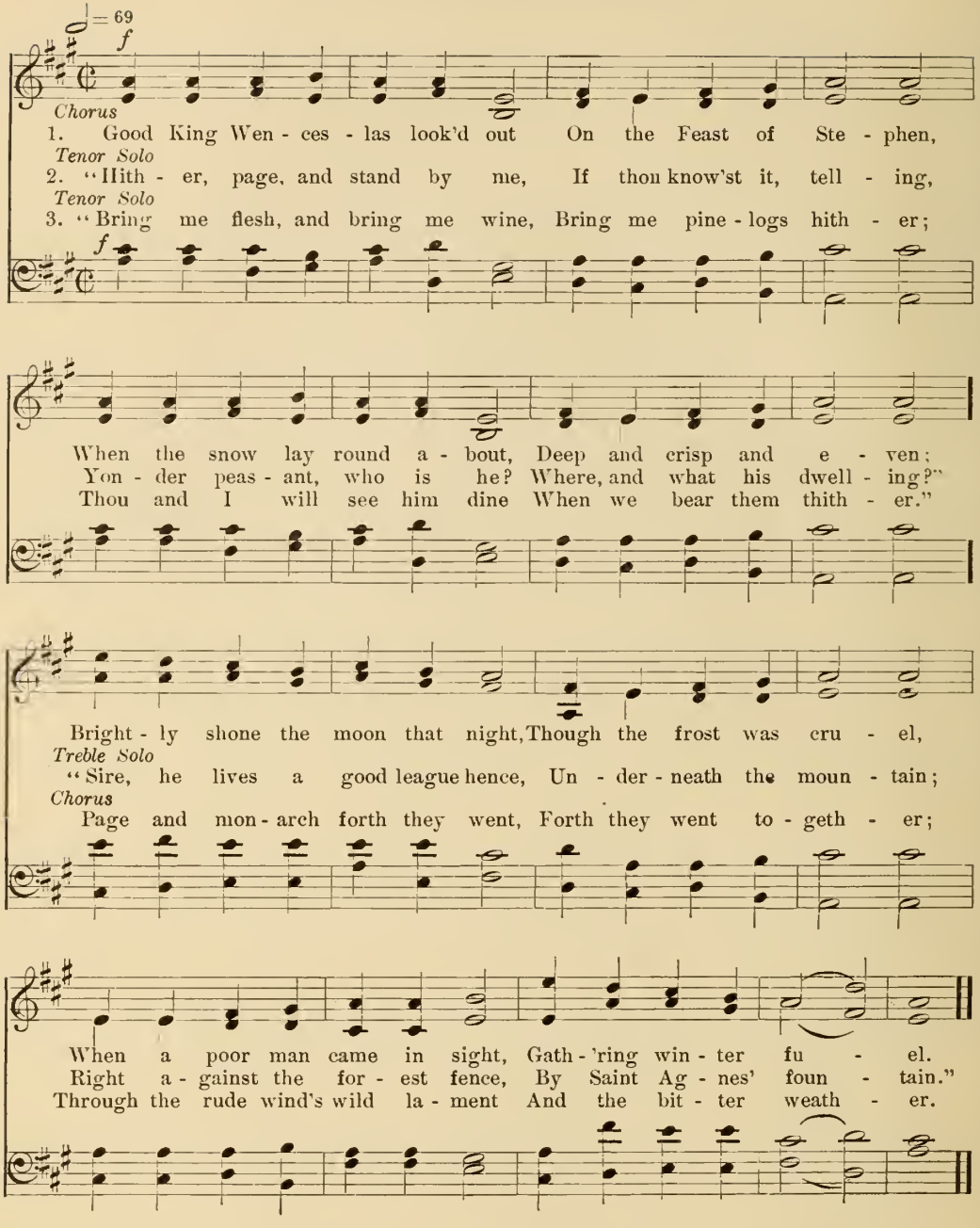
CHORUS

ff

poco rit.

Shep-herds! the cho - rus come and swell! Sing No - ël, Oh, sing No - ël.

ff

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

♩ = 69
f
Chorus
1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out On the Feast of Ste - phen,
Tenor Solo
2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing,
Tenor Solo
3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er;
f
When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep and crisp and e - ven;
Yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where, and what his dwell - ing?"
Thou and I will see him dine When we bear them thith - er."
Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Though the frost was cru - el,
Treble Solo
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain;
Chorus
Page and mon - arch forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er;
When a poor man came in sight, Gath - 'ring win - ter fu - el.
Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."
Through the rude wind's wild la - ment And the bit - ter weath - er.

Treble Solo

4 "Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."

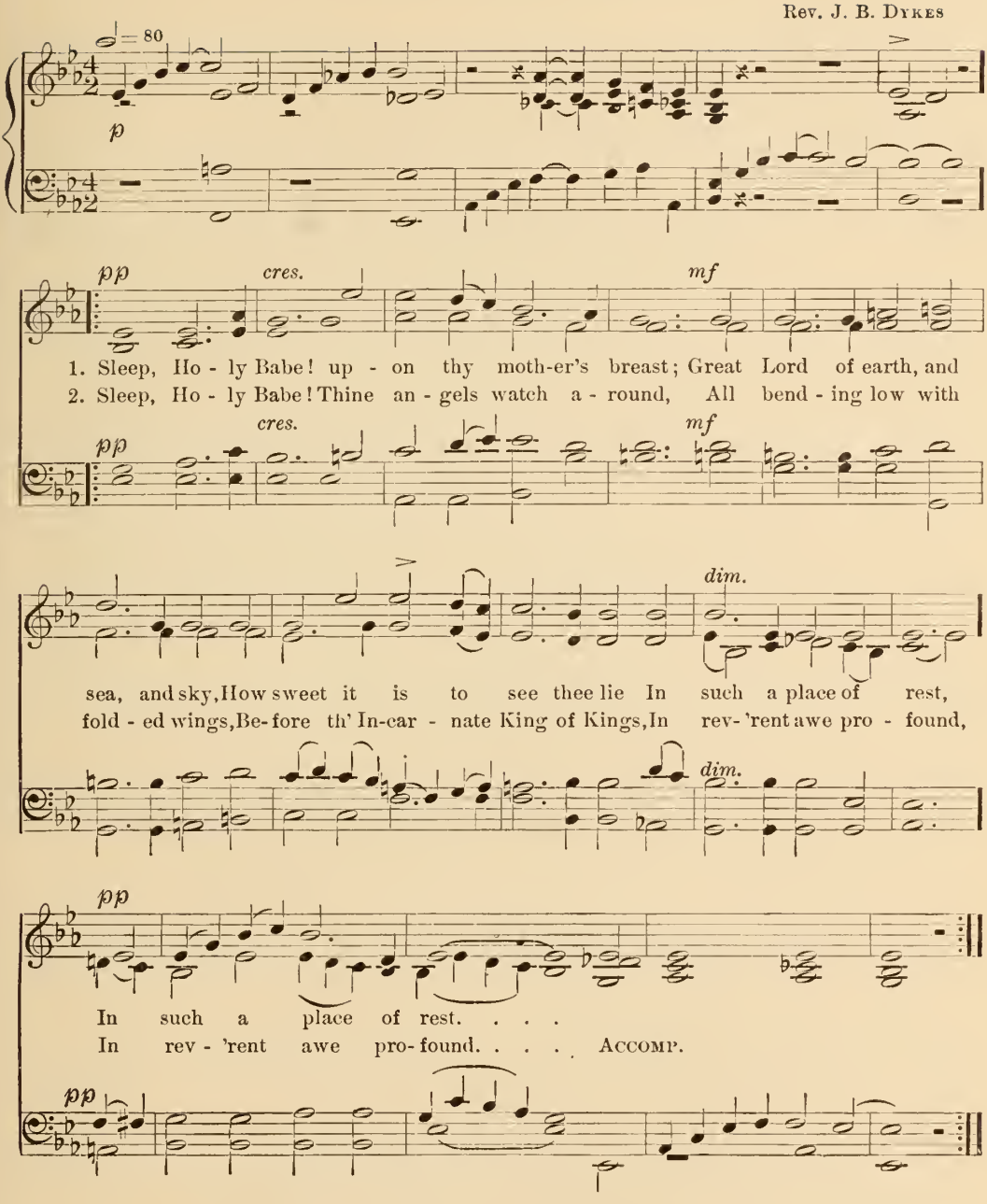
Tenor Solo

"Mark my footsteps, my good page,
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

Chorus

5 In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed;
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

SLEEP, HOLY BABE

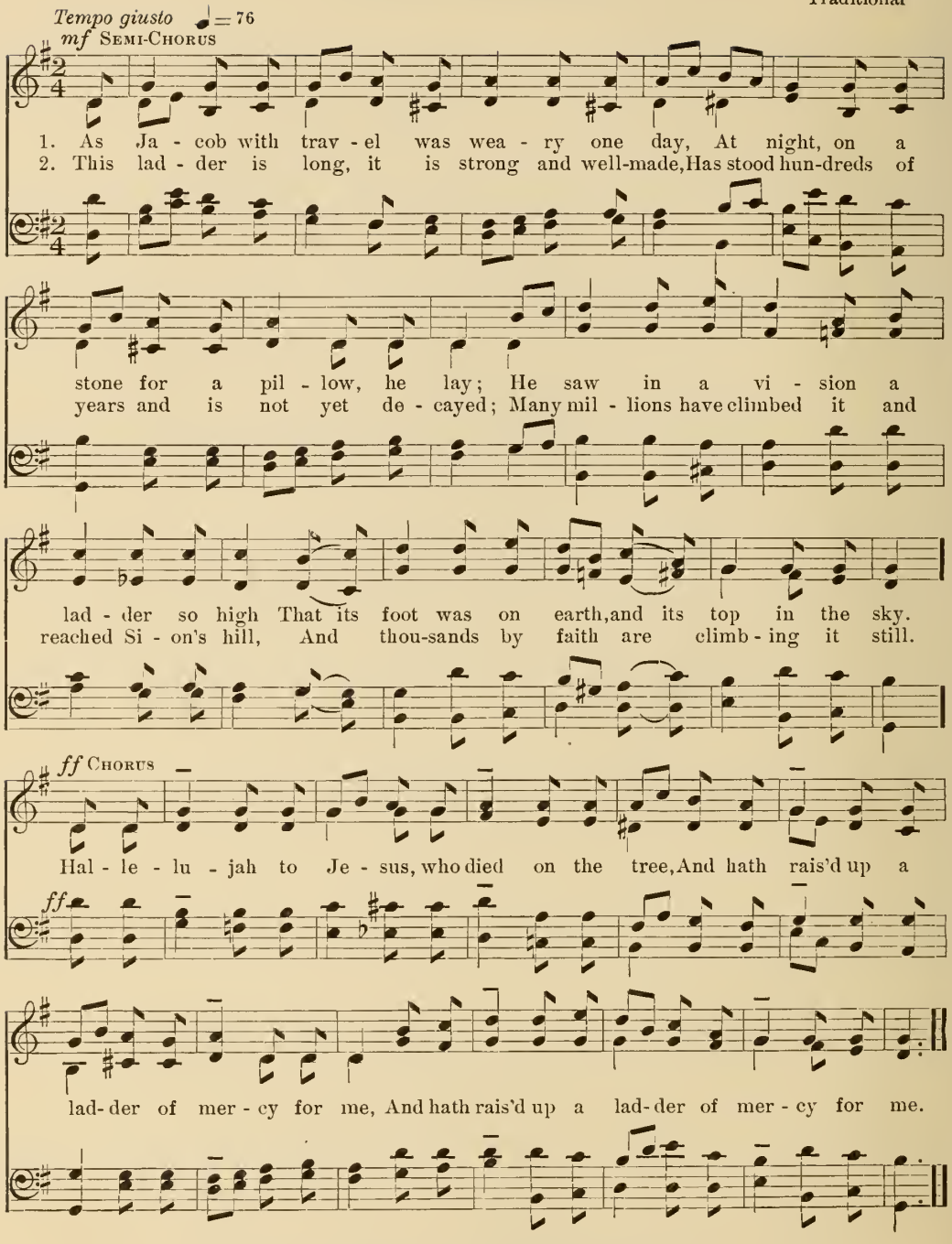
Rev. J. B. Dykes

♩= 80
p
pp
cres.
mf
1. Sleep, Ho - ly Babe! up - on thy moth-er's breast; Great Lord of earth, and
2. Sleep, Ho - ly Babe! Thine an - gels watch a - round, All bend - ing low with
cres.
mf
pp
dim.
sea, and sky, How sweet it is to see thee lie In such a place of rest,
fold - ed wings, Be-fore th' In-car - nate King of Kings, In rev-'rent awe pro - found,
dim.
pp
In such a place of rest. . . .
In rev - 'rent awe pro-found. . . . Accomp.
pp

3. Sleep, Holy Babe! while I with Mary gaze
In joy upon that face awhile,
Upon the loving infant smile
Which there divinely plays.

4. Sleep, Holy Babe! ah! take thy brief repose;
Too quickly will thy slumbers break,
And thou to lengthened pains awake,
That death alone shall close.

JACOB'S LADDER

Traditional


Tempo giusto ♩= 76
mf Semi-Chorus
1. As Ja - cob with trav - el was wea - ry one day, At night, on a
2. This lad - der is long, it is strong and well-made, Has stood hun-dreds of
stone for a pil - low, he lay; He saw in a vi - sion a
years and is not yet de - cayed; Many mil - lions have climbed it and
lad - der so high That its foot was on earth, and its top in the sky.
reached Si - on's hill, And thou-sands by faith are climb - ing it still.
ff Chorus
Hal - le - lu - jah to Je - sus, who died on the tree, And hath rais'd up a
ff
lad - der of mer - cy for me, And hath rais'd up a lad - der of mer - cy for me.

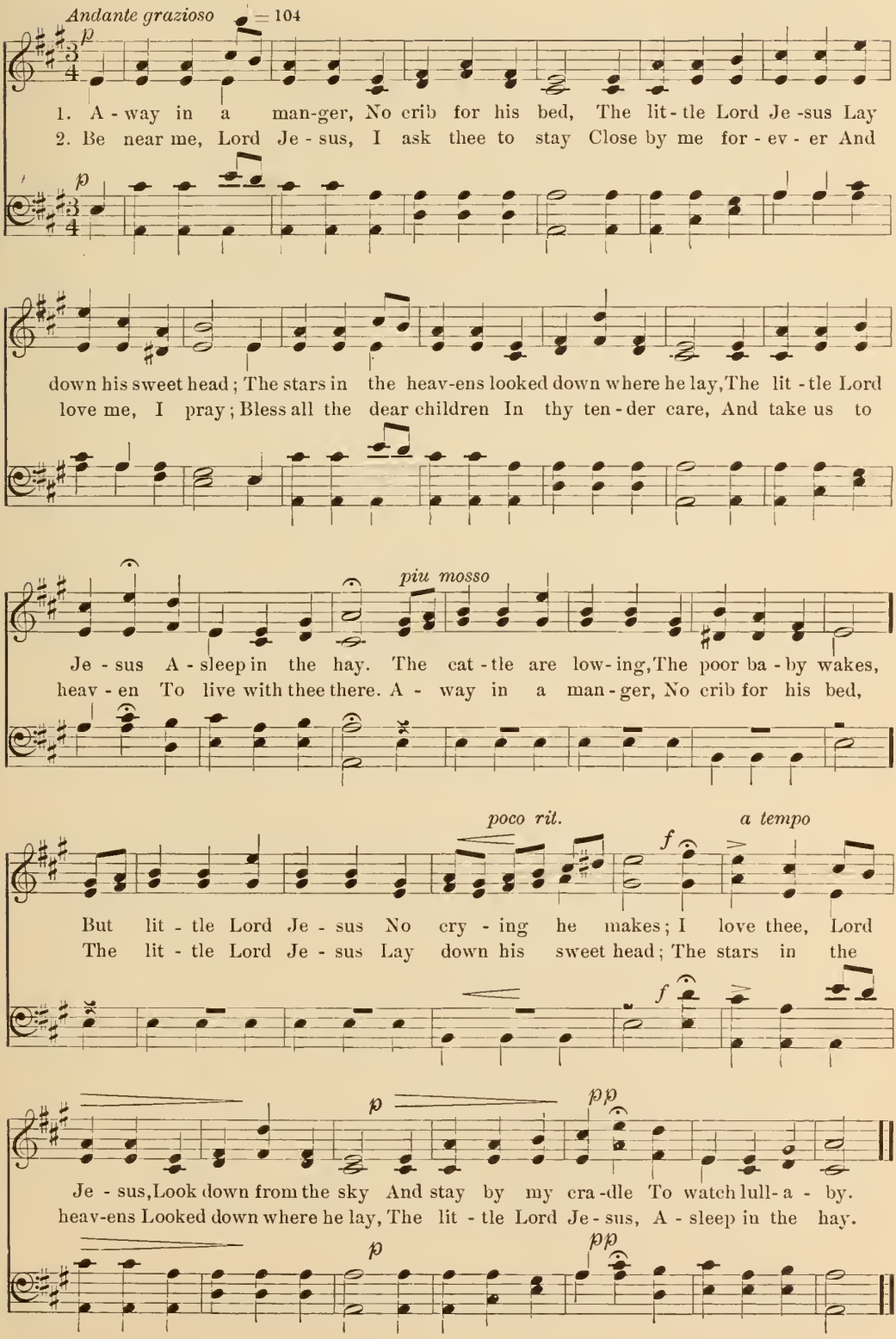
3. Come let us ascend: all may climb it who will,
For the angels of Jacob are guarding it still:
And remember, each step that by faith we pass o'er,
Some prophet or martyr hath trod it before. Cho.

4. And when we arrive at the haven of rest,
We shall hear the glad words, "Come up hither, ye blest;
Here are regions of light, here are mansions of bliss."
Oh, who would not climb such a ladder as this. Cho.

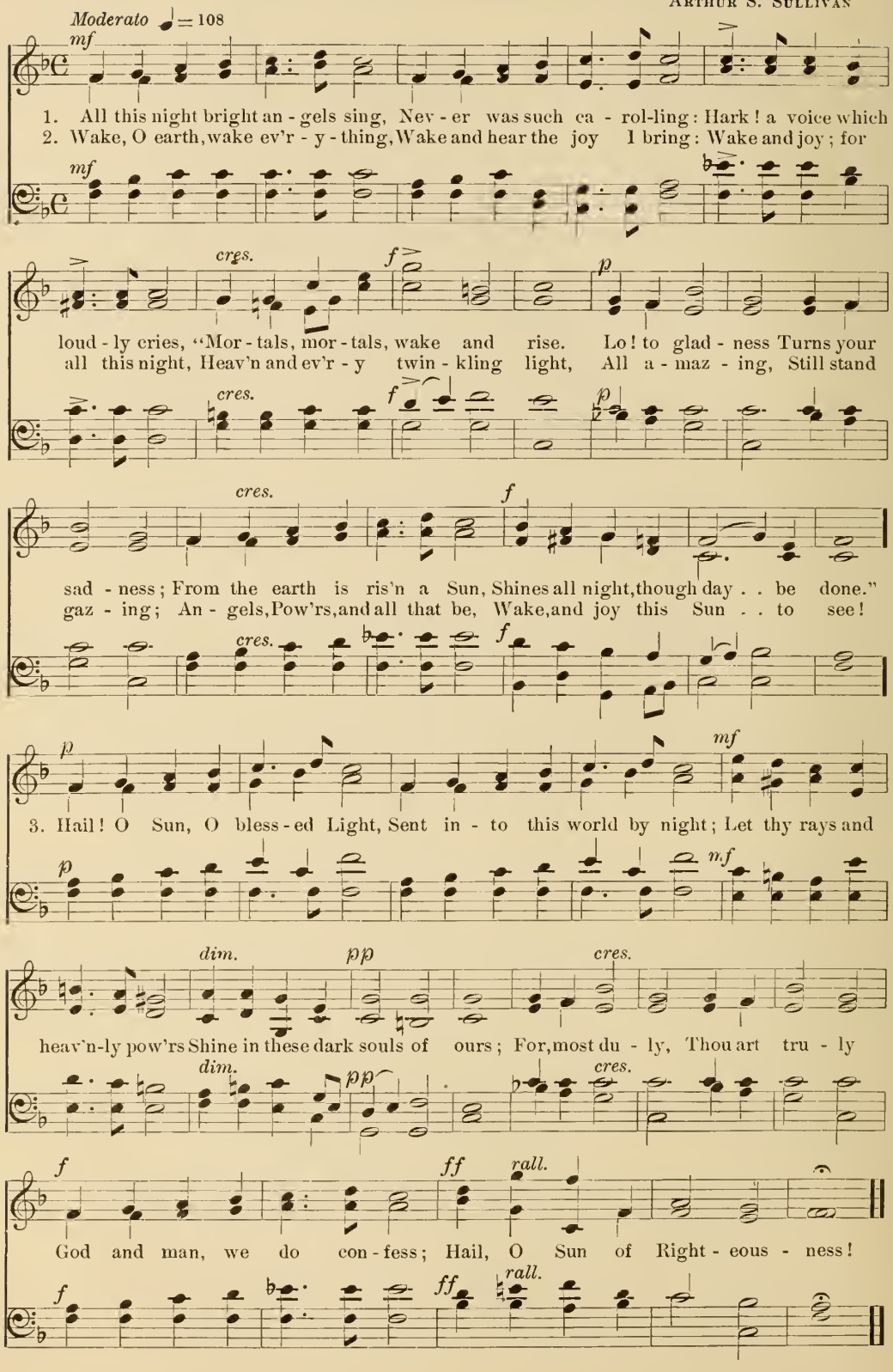
CRADLE HYMN

MARTIN LUTHER
(Written for his children)

J. E. SPILMAN

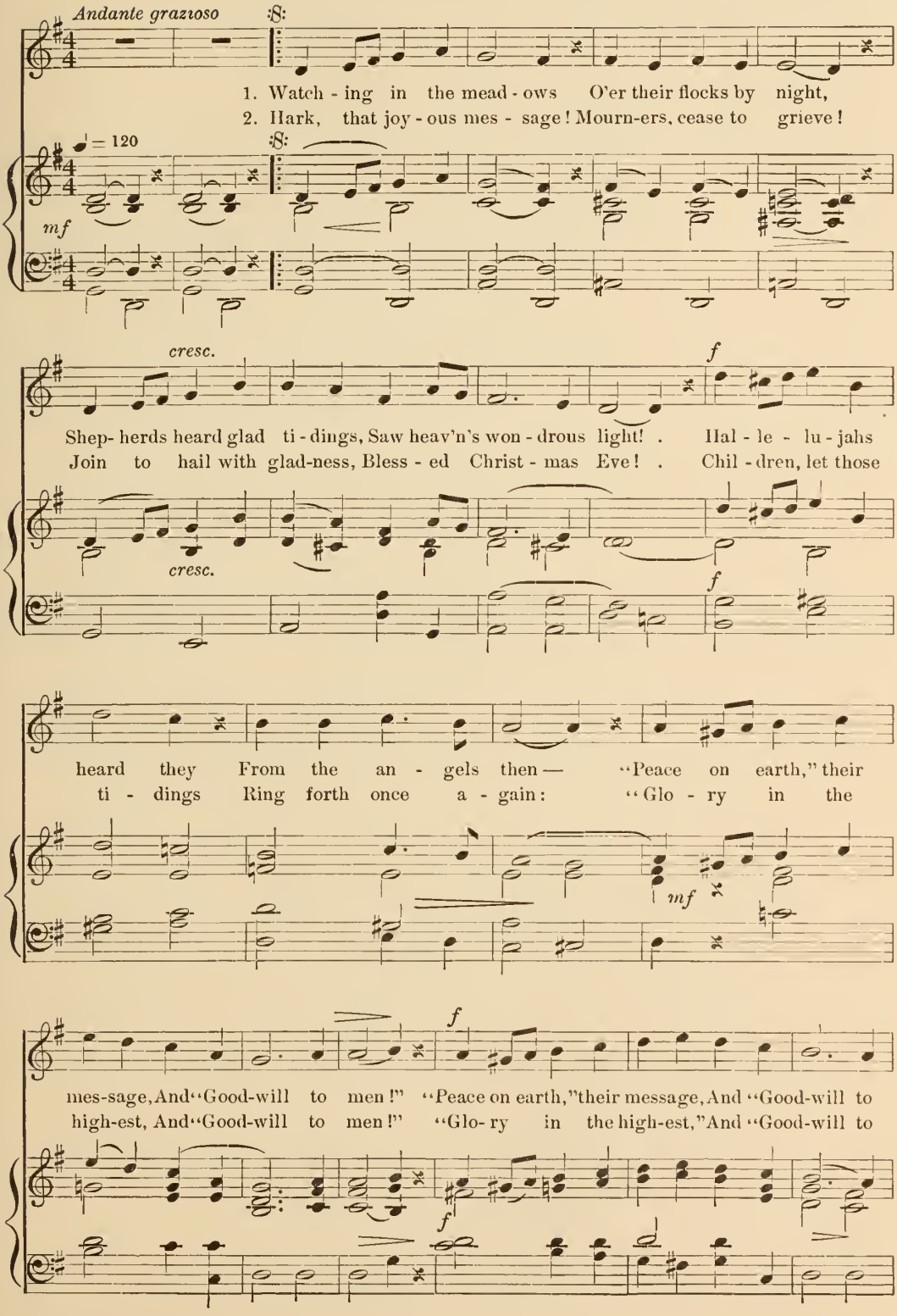

Andante grazioso ♩ = 104
p
1. A - way in a man-ger, No crib for his bed, The lit - tle Lord Je -sus Lay
2. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask thee to stay Close by me for - ev - er And
down his sweet head ; The stars in the heav-ens looked down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord
love me, I pray ; Bless all the dear children In thy ten - der care, And take us to
piu mosso
Je - sus A - sleep in the hay. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes,
heav - en To live with thee there. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for his bed,
poco rit.
a tempo
f
But lit - tle Lord Je - sus No cry - ing he makes ; I love thee, Lord
The lit - tle Lord Je - sus Lay down his sweet head ; The stars in the
pp
Je - sus, Look down from the sky And stay by my cra - dle To watch lull - a - by.
heav-ens Looked down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep in the hay.

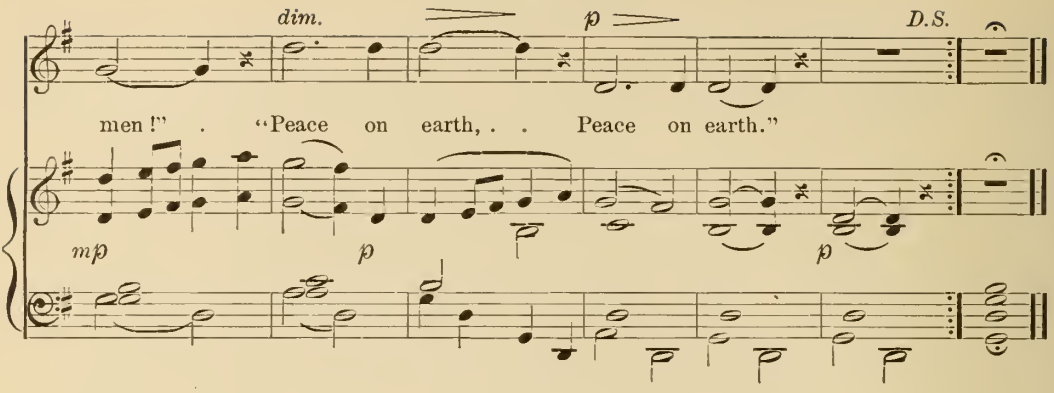
CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

Moderato ♩ = 108
mf
1. All this night bright an - gels sing, Nev - er was such ca - rol-ling: Hark! a voice which
2. Wake, O earth, wake ev'r - y - thing, Wake and hear the joy I bring: Wake and joy; for
cres.
f
p
loud - ly cries, "Mor - tals, mor - tals, wake and rise. Lo! to glad - ness Turns your
all this night, Heav'n and ev'r - y twin - kling light, All a - maz - ing, Still stand
cres.
f
sad - ness; From the earth is ris'n a Sun, Shines all night, though day . . be done."
gaz - ing; An - gels, Pow'rs, and all that be, Wake, and joy this Sun . . to see!
3. Hail! O Sun, O bless - ed Light, Sent in - to this world by night; Let thy rays and
dim.
pp
heav'n-ly pow'rs Shine in these dark souls of ours; For, most du - ly, Thou art tru - ly
ff
rall.
God and man, we do con - fess; Hail, O Sun of Right - eous - ness!

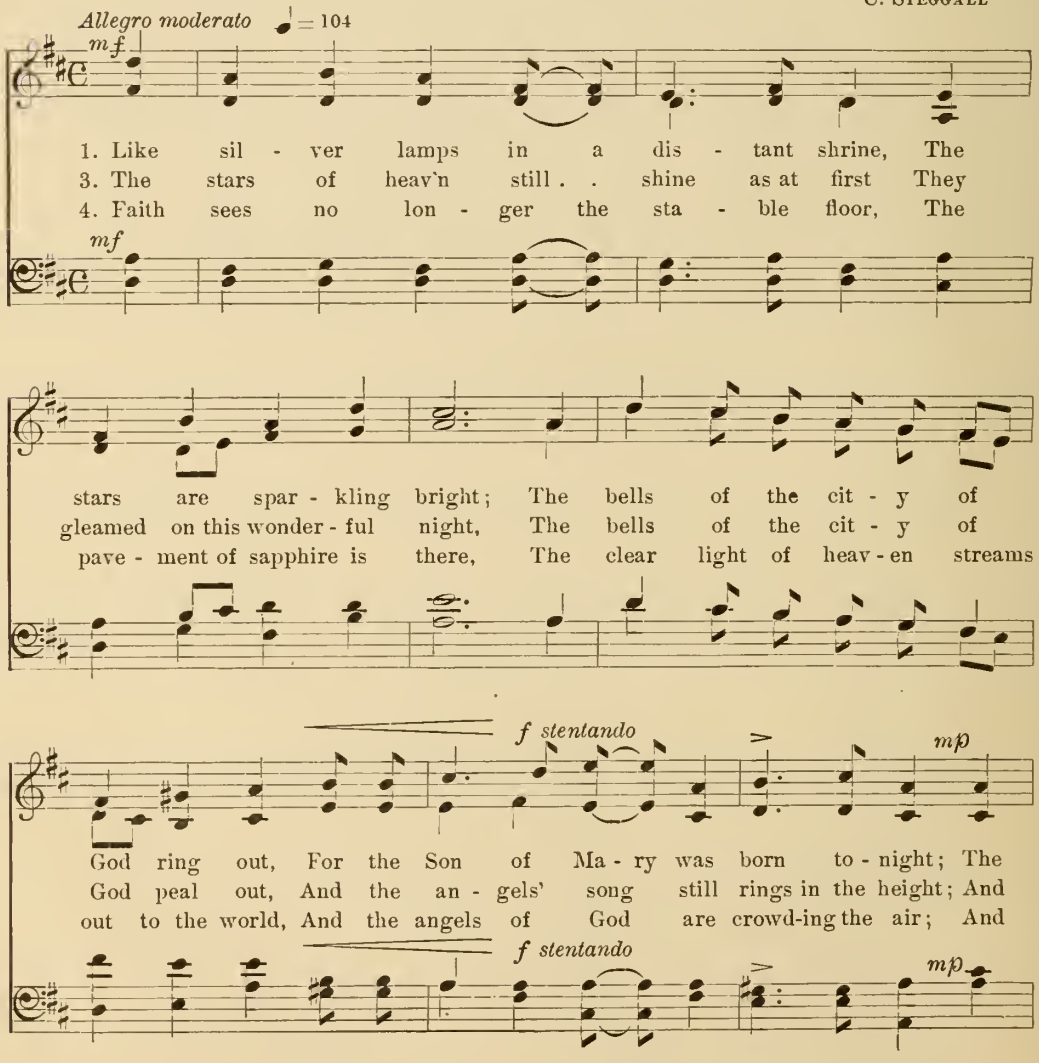
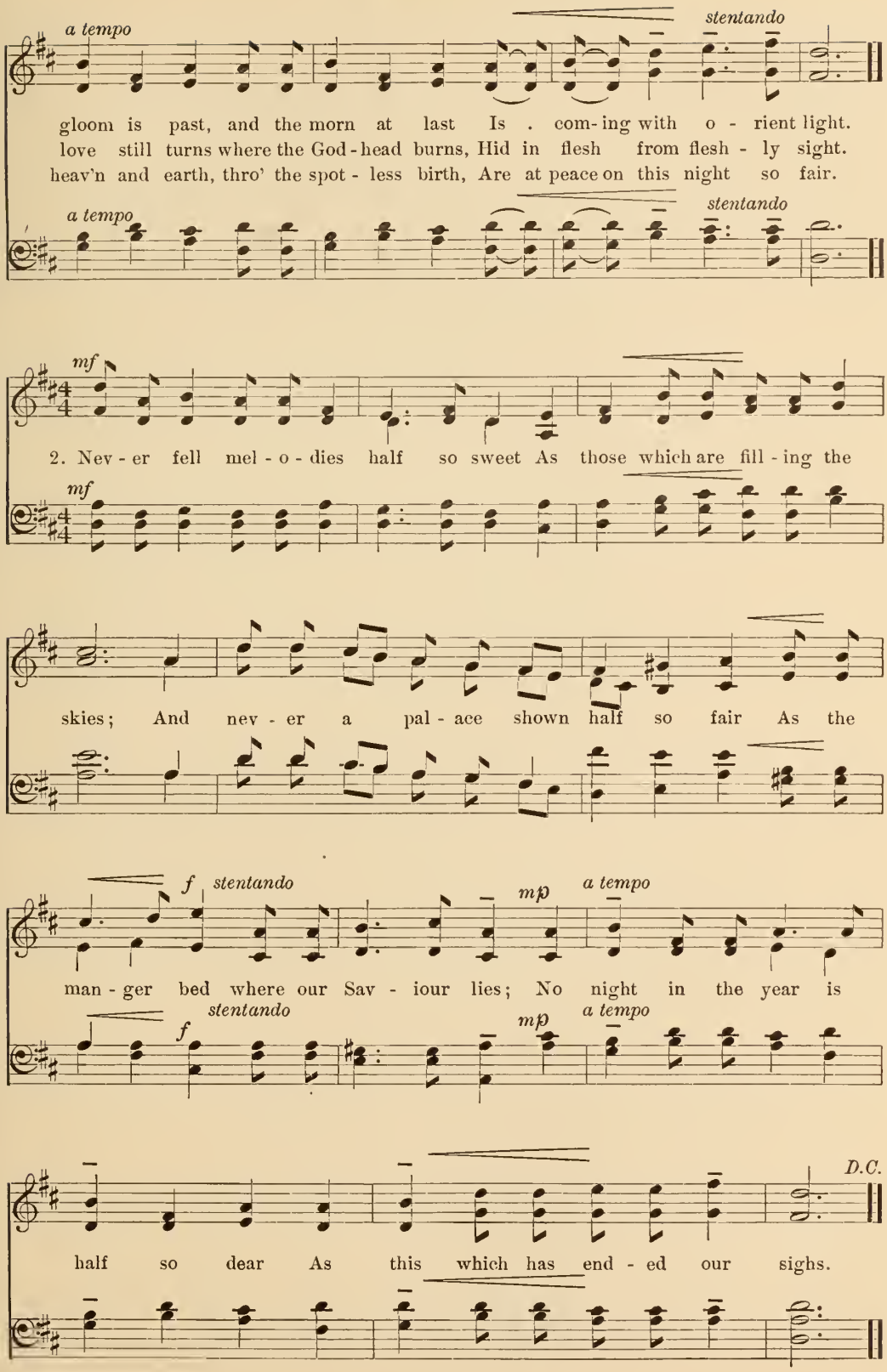
CHRISTMAS EVE

MYLES B. FOSTER


Andante grazioso
1. Watch - ing in the mead - ows O'er their flocks by night,
2. Hark, that joy - ous mes - sage! Mourn-ers, cease to grieve!
♩ = 120
mf
cresc.
f
Shep- herds heard glad ti - dings, Saw heav'n's won - drous light! . Hal - le - lu - jahs
Join to hail with glad-ness, Bless - ed Christ - mas Eve! . Chil - dren, let those
cresc.
f
heard they From the an - gels then— "Peace on earth," their
ti - dings Ring forth once a - gain: "Glo - ry in the
mf
f
mes-sage, And "Good-will to men!" "Peace on earth," their message, And "Good-will to
high-est, And "Good-will to men!" "Glo- ry in the high-est," And "Good-will to
f



THE MANGER THRONE

C. Steggall

Allegro moderato ♩ = 104
mf
1. Like sil - ver lamps in a dis - tant shrine, The
3. The stars of heav'n still . . shine as at first They
4. Faith sees no lon - ger the sta - ble floor, The
mf
stars are spar - kling bright; The bells of the cit - y of
gleamed on this wonder - ful night, The bells of the cit - y of
pave - ment of sapphire is there, The clear light of heav - en streams
f stentando
mp
God ring out, For the Son of Ma - ry was born to - night; The
God peal out, And the an - gels' song still rings in the height; And
out to the world, And the angels of God are crowd-ing the air; And
f stentando
mp

a tempo
stentando
gloom is past, and the morn at last Is . com-ing with o - rient light.
love still turns where the God-head burns, Hid in flesh from flesh - ly sight.
heav'n and earth, thro' the spot - less birth, Are at peace on this night so fair.
a tempo
stentando
mf
2. Nev - er fell mel - o - dies half so sweet As those which are fill - ing the
mf
skies; And nev - er a pal - ace shown half so fair As the
f
stentando
mp
a tempo
man - ger bed where our Sav - iour lies; No night in the year is
stentando
f
mp
a tempo
D.C.
half so dear As this which has end - ed our sighs.

CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE MORNING

MYLES B. FOSTER

Allegretto non troppo

Now 'tis the mer - ry Christ-mas time, And the

♩ = 92

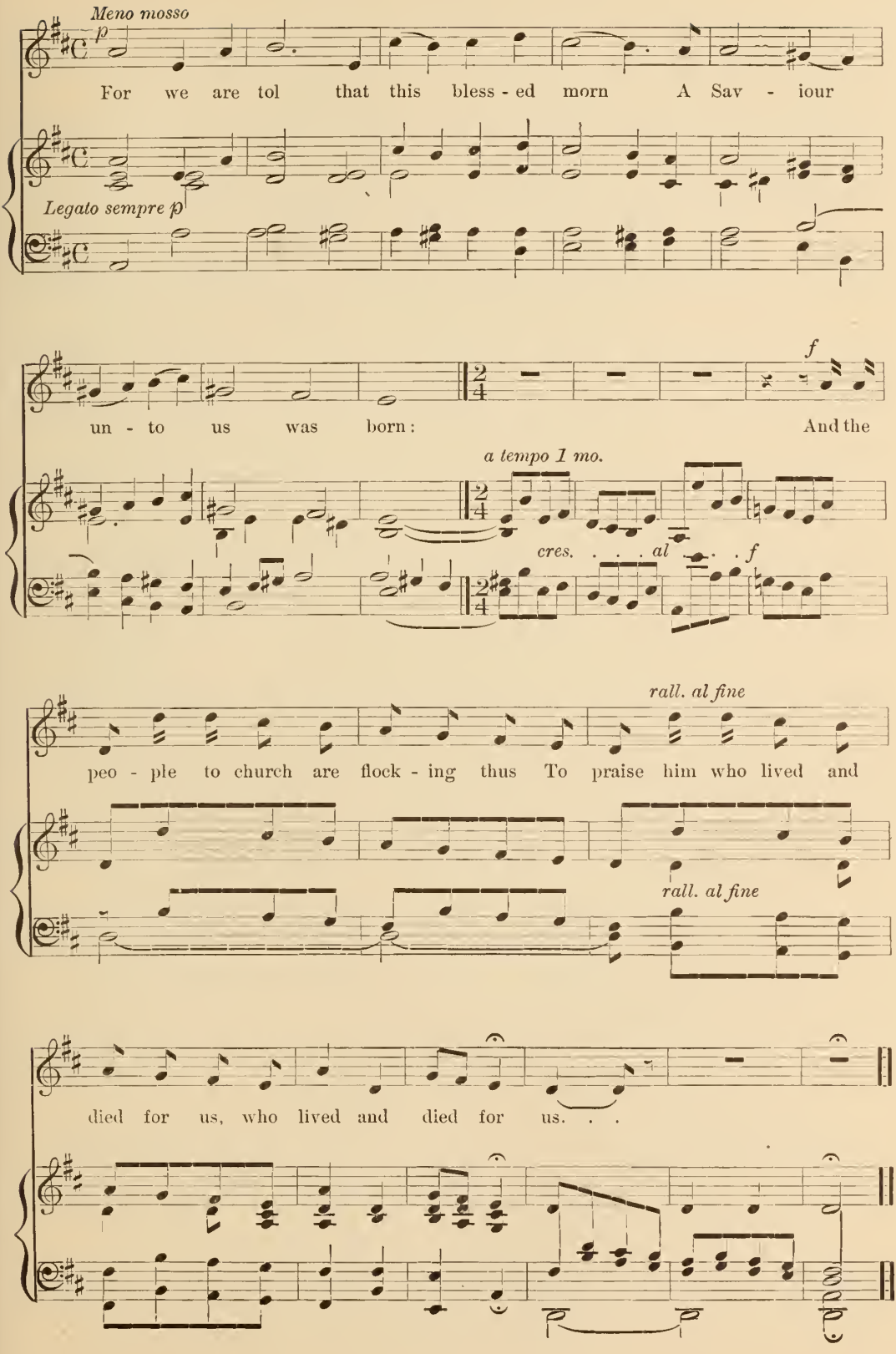
Con anima

church-bells peal a joy - ous chime O'er fields of vir - gin snow; .

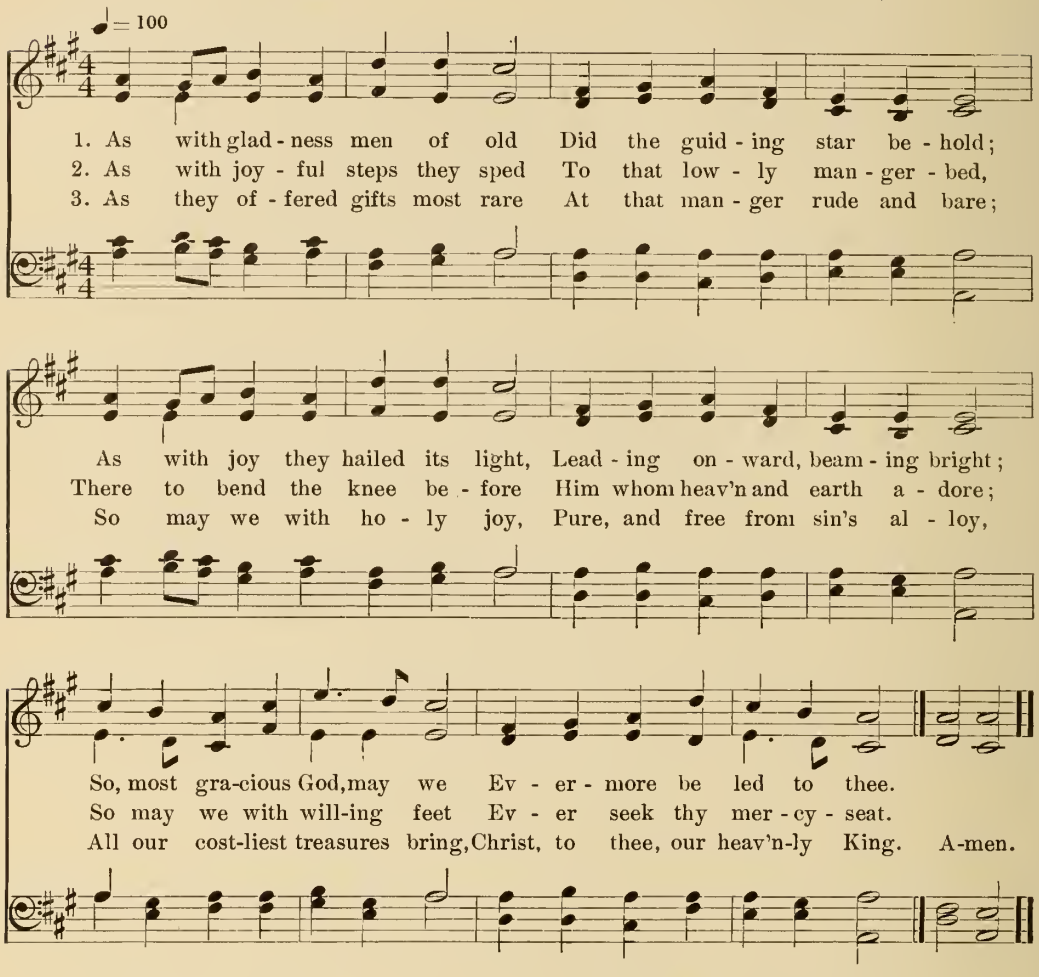
And to the church all decked with green, A - long each path - way

may be seen The grate - ful peo - ple go! . .

rall.


Meno mosso
p
For we are tol that this bless - ed morn A Sav - iour
Legato sempre p
f
un - to us was born: And the
a tempo 1 mo.
cres. . . . al . . f
rall. al fine
peo - ple to church are flock - ing thus To praise him who lived and
rall. al fine
died for us, who lived and died for us. . .

AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

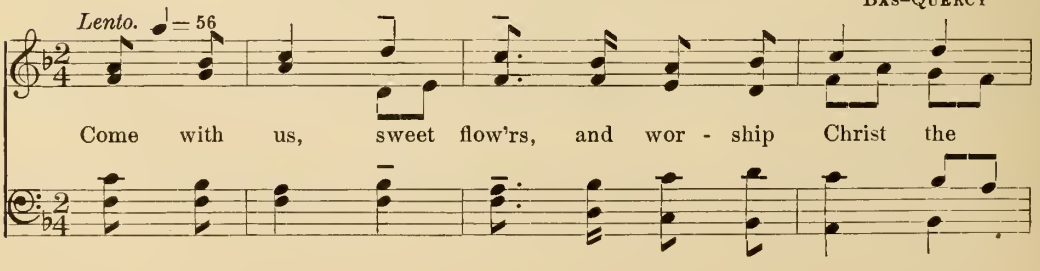
William C. Dix, 1837-1898 — Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872

♩ = 100
1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al - loy,
So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led to thee.
So may we with will-ing feet Ev - er seek thy mer - cy - seat.
All our cost-liest treasures bring, Christ, to thee, our heav'n-ly King. A-men.

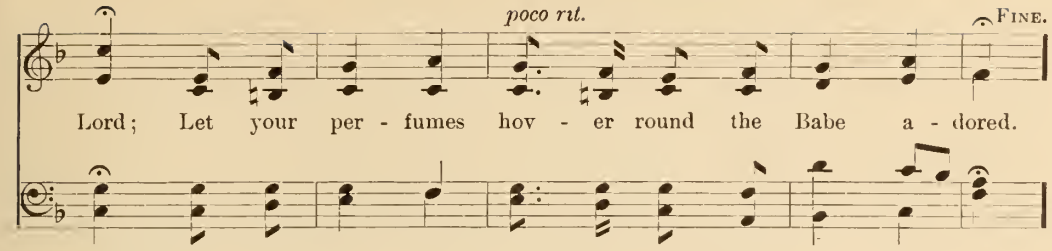
4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

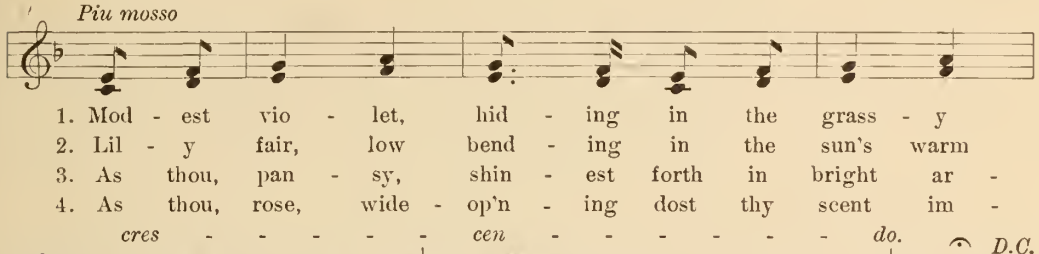
5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for-ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

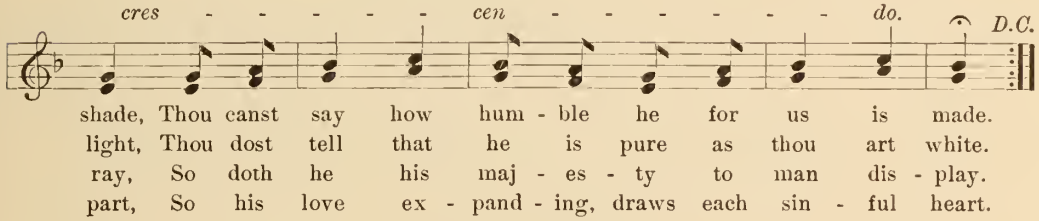
CAROL OF THE FLOWERS

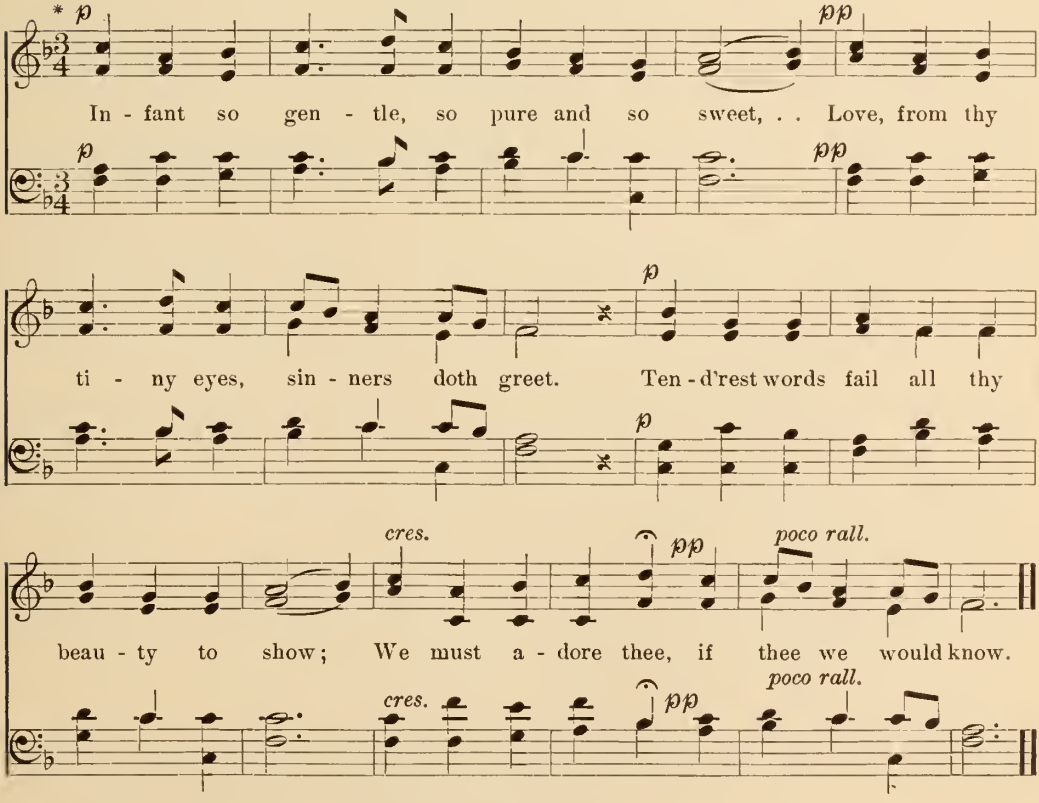
Bas-Quercy






Piu mosso
1. Mod - est vio - let, hid - ing in the grass - y
2. Lil - y fair, low bend - ing in the sun's warm
3. As thou, pan - sy, shin - est forth in bright ar -
4. As thou, rose, wide - op'n - ing dost thy scent im -

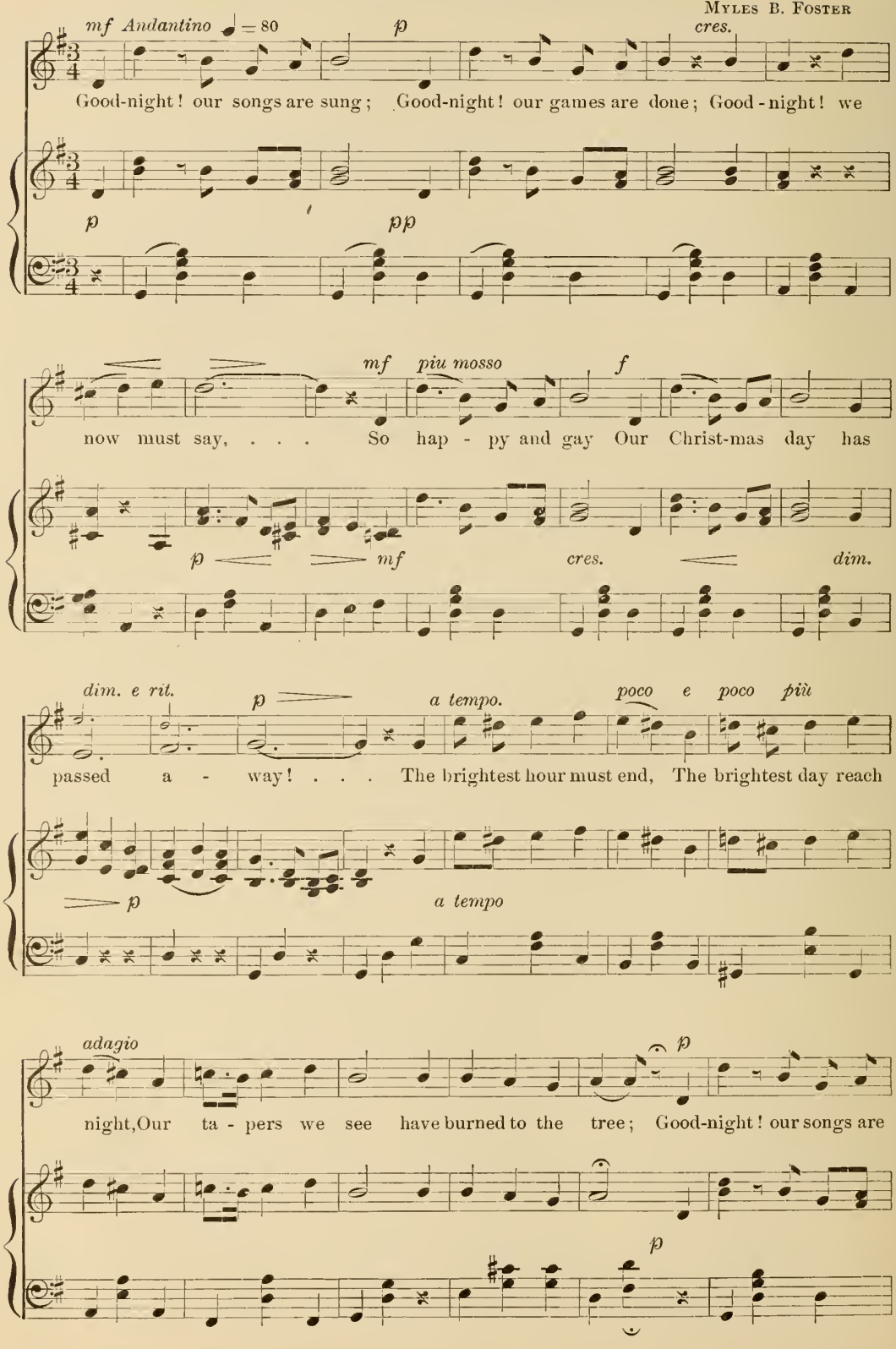

cres - - - - - - cen - - - - - - - do.
D.C.
shade, Thou canst say how hum - ble he for us is made.
light, Thou dost tell that he is pure as thou art white.
ray, So doth he his maj - es - ty to man dis - play.
part, So his love ex - pand - ing, draws each sin - ful heart.

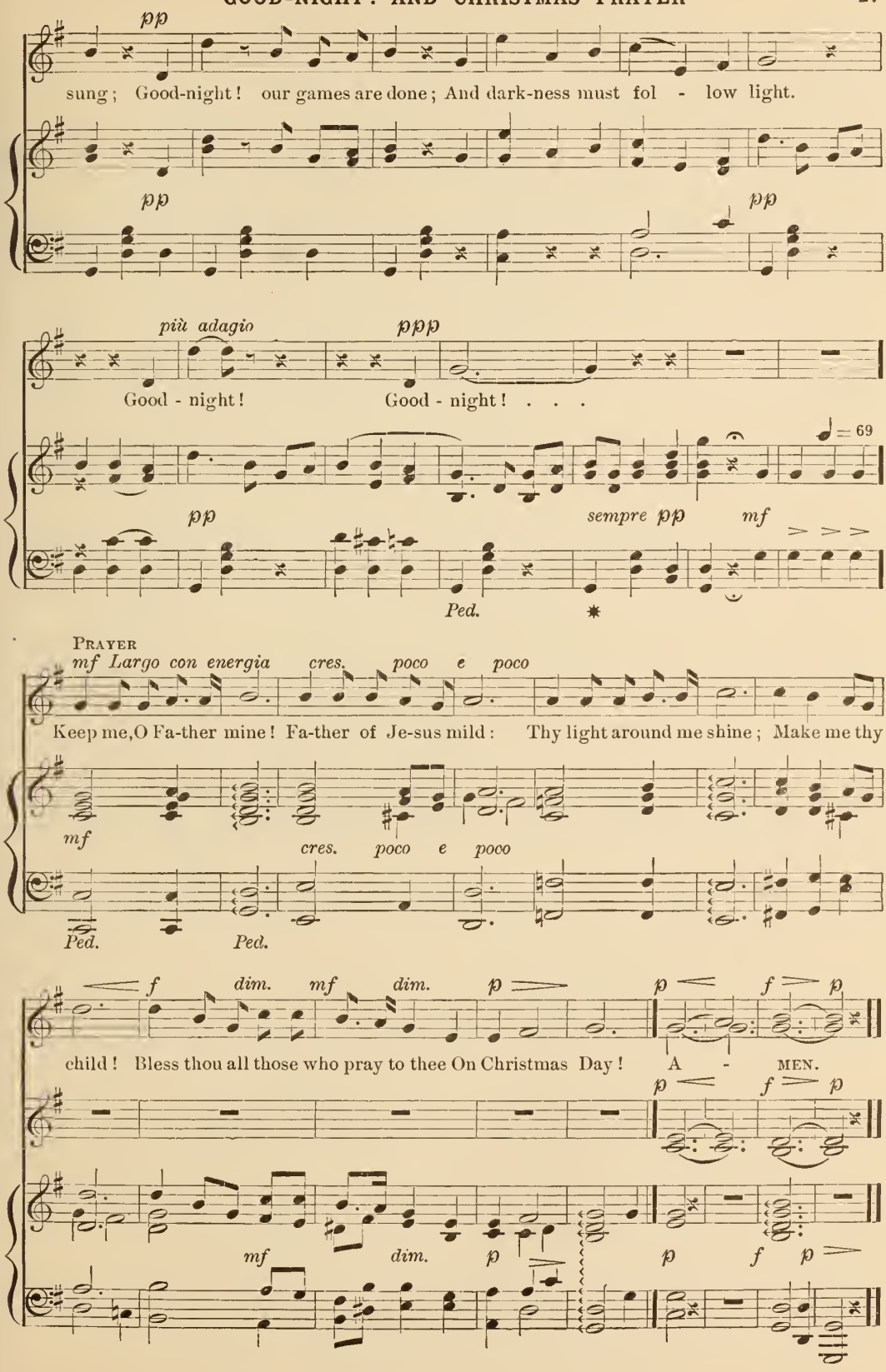
GASCON CAROL

* p
pp
In - fant so gen - tle, so pure and so sweet, . . Love, from thy
p
pp
p
ti - ny eyes, sin - ners doth greet. Ten - d'rest words fail all thy
p
cres.
pp
poco rall.
beau - ty to show; We must a - dore thee, if thee we would know.
cres.
pp
poco rall.

* To be sung after the "Carol of the Flowers" without pause.

GOOD-NIGHT! AND CHRISTMAS PRAYER

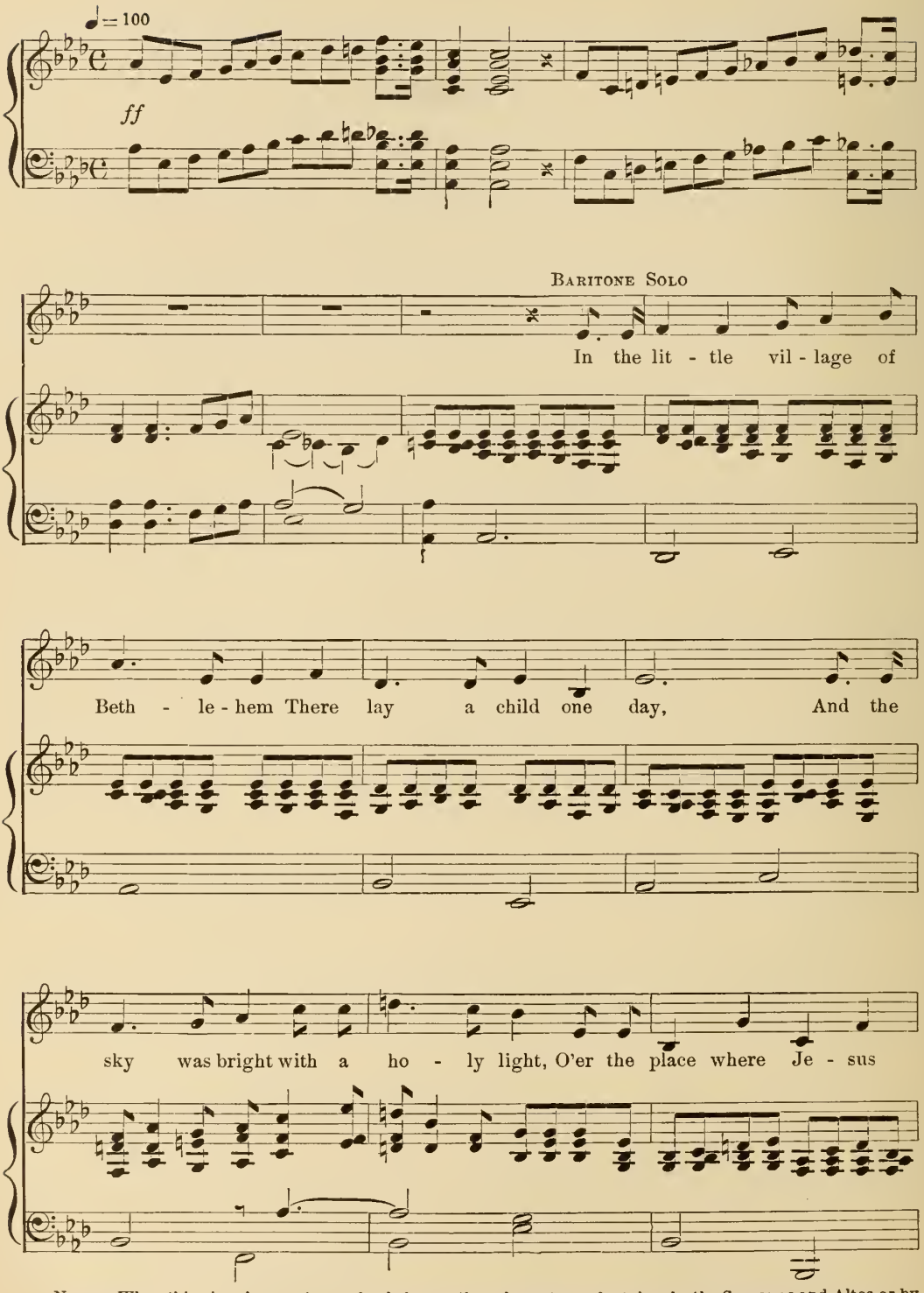
MYLES B. FOSTER




pp
sung; Good-night! our games are done; And dark-ness must fol - low light.
pp
pp
più adagio
ppp
Good - night!
Good - night! . . .
♩ = 69
pp
sempre pp
mf
Ped.
Prayer
mf Largo con energia
cres. poco e poco
Keep me, O Fa-ther mine! Fa-ther of Je-sus mild: Thy light around me shine; Make me thy
mf
cres. poco e poco
Ped.
Ped.
f
dim.
mf
dim.
p
p
f
p
child! Bless thou all those who pray to thee On Christmas Day!
A - MEN.
p
f
p
mf
dim.
p
p
f
p

THE BIRTHDAY OF A KING

W. H. Neidlinger


♩= 100
ff
Baritone Solo
In the lit - tle vil - lage of
Beth - le - hem There lay a child one day, And the
sky was bright with a ho - ly light, O'er the place where Je - sus

Note. When this piece is sung by a school chorus, the solo part may be taken by the Sopranos and Altos or by the Tenors and Basses in unison.

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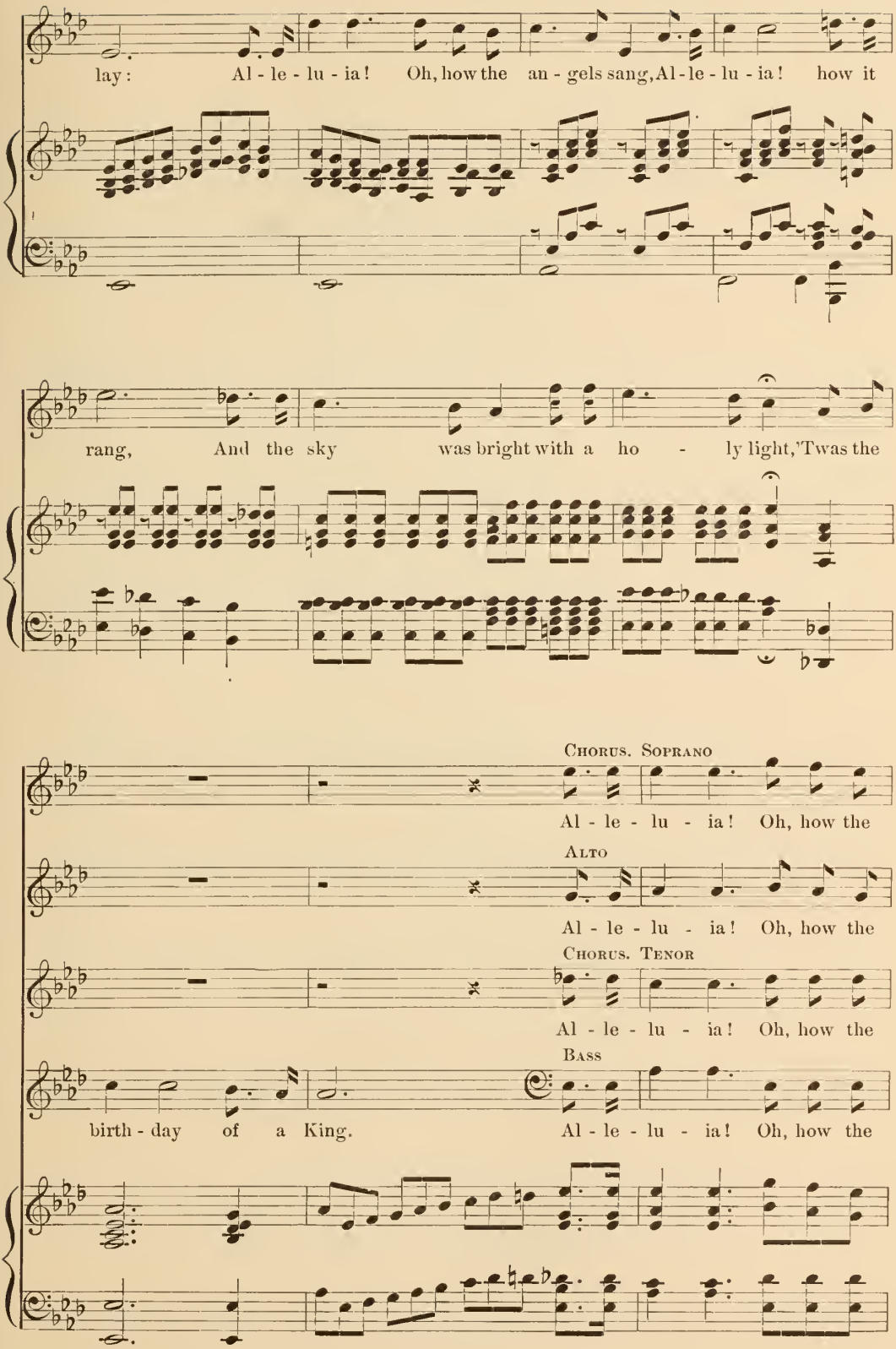
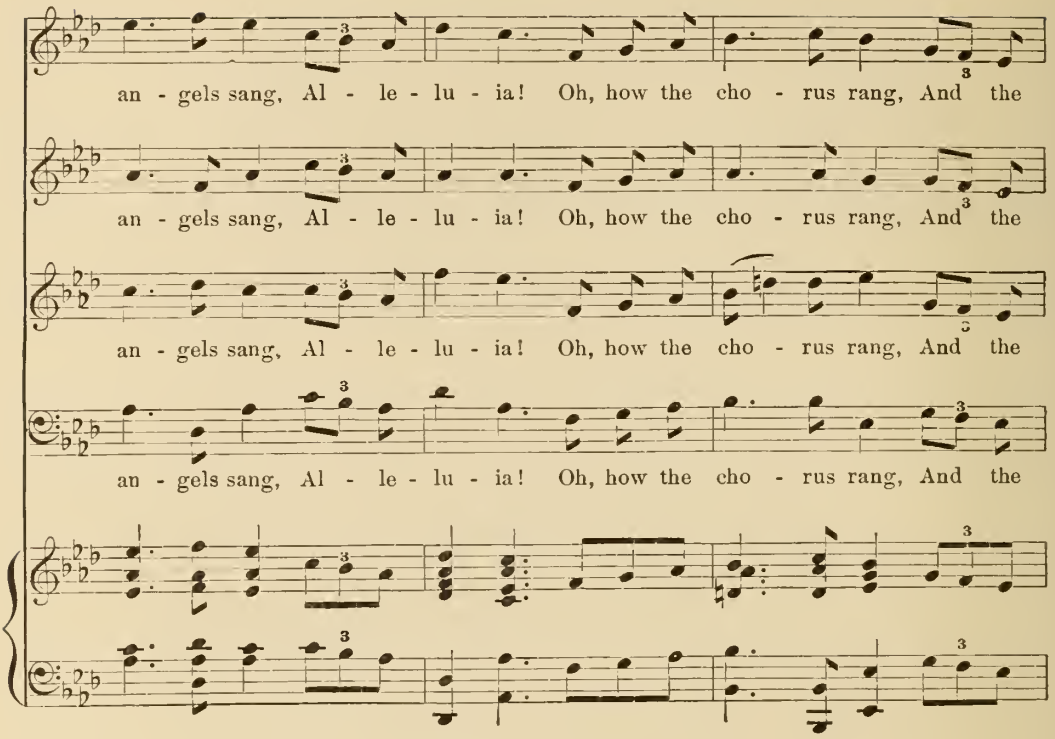
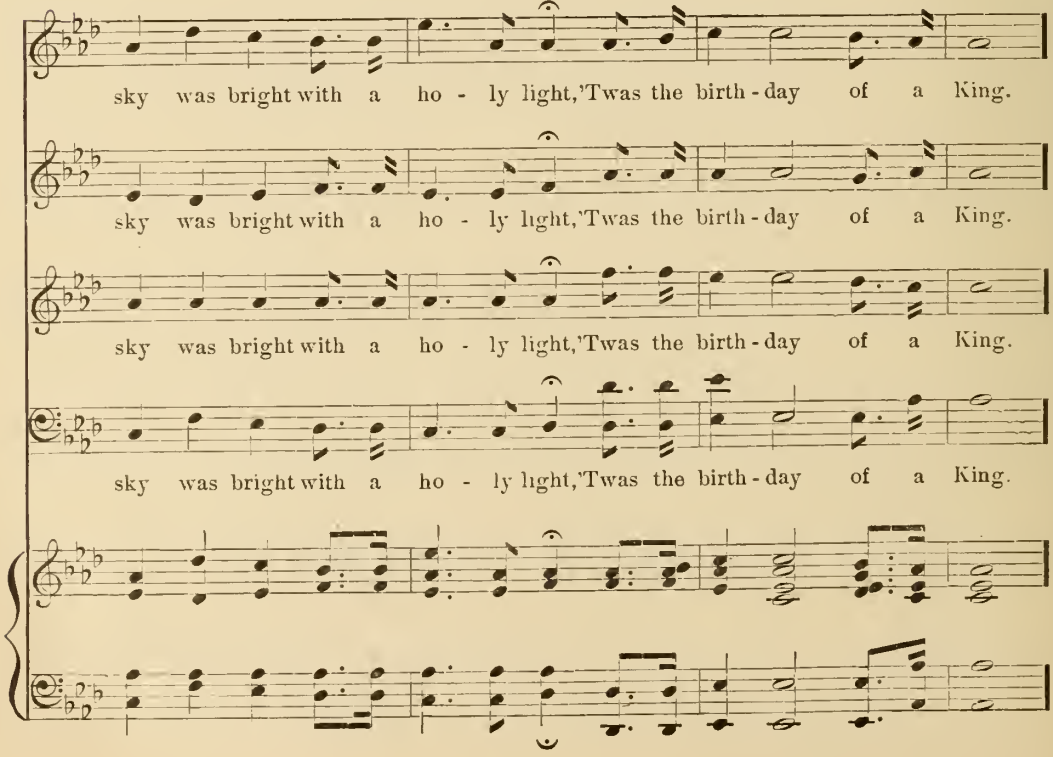
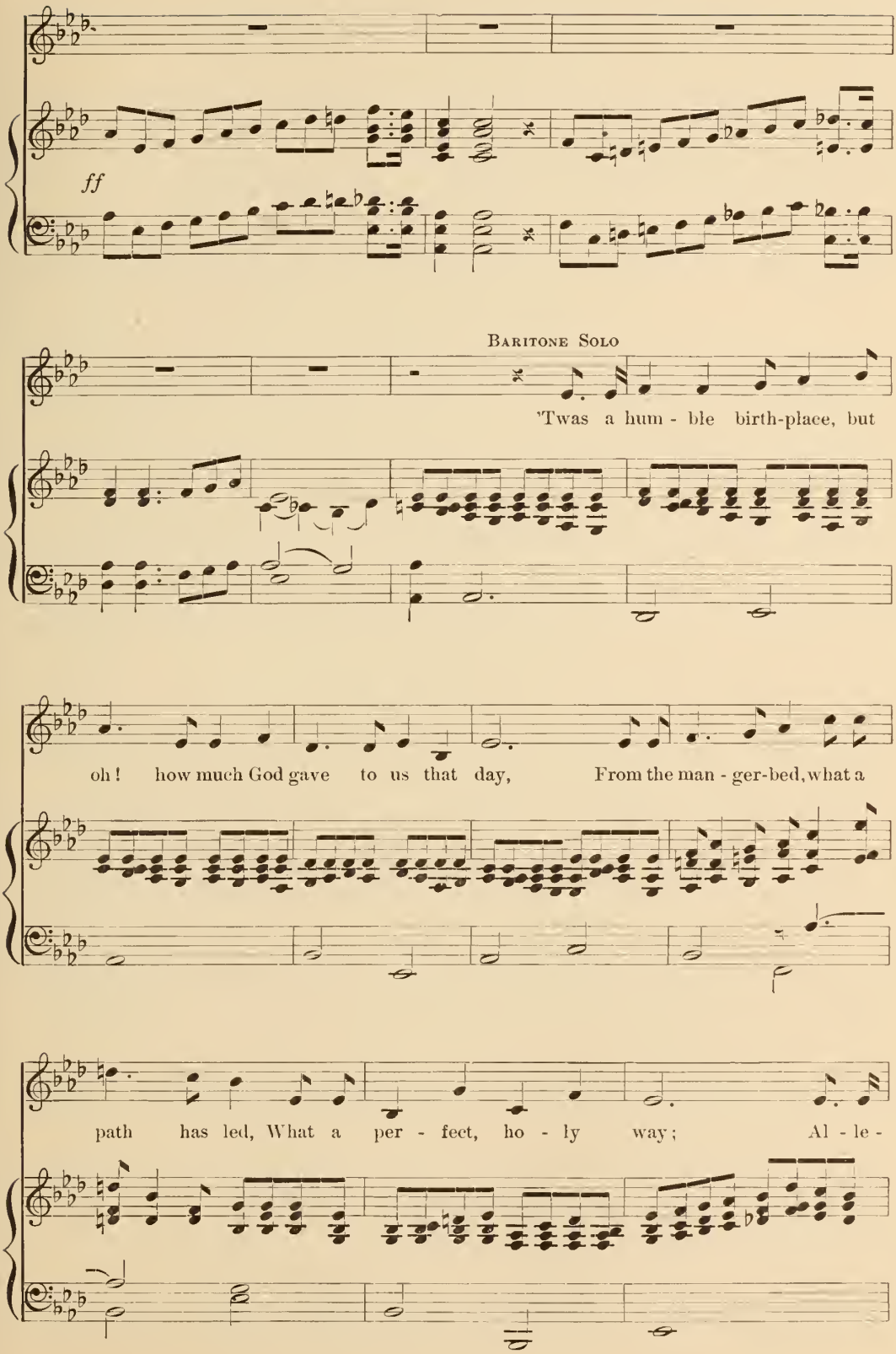
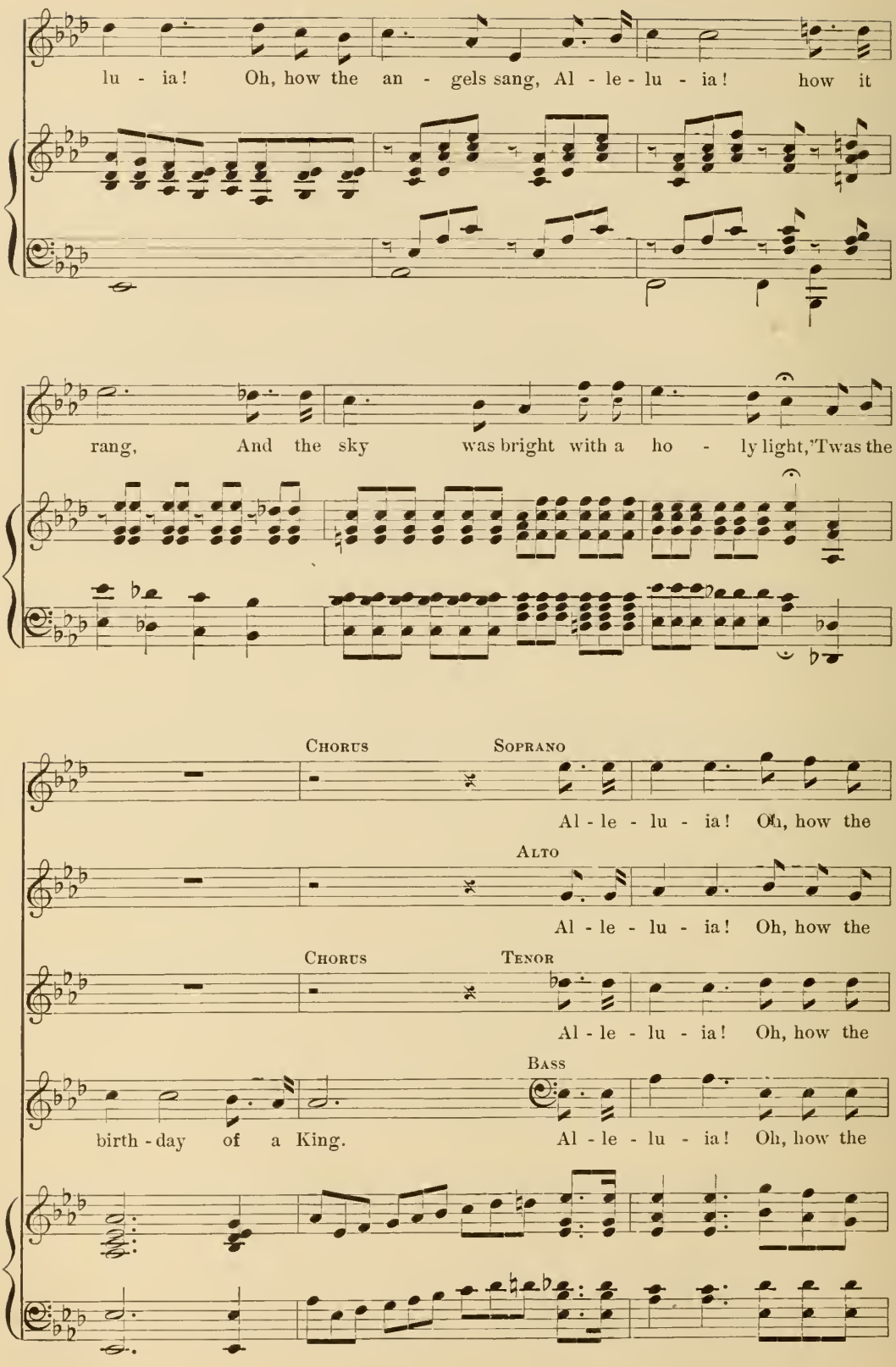
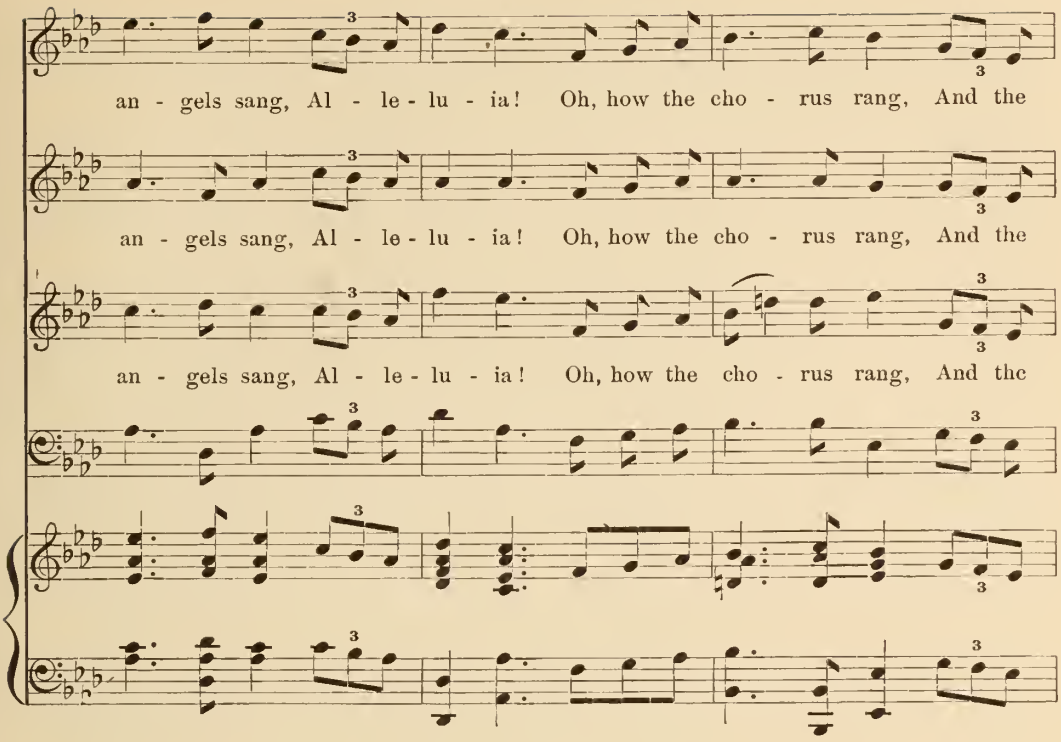

lay: Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! how it
rang, And the sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the
Chorus. Soprano
Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the
Alto
Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the
Chorus. Tenor
Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the
Bass
birth - day of a King. Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the

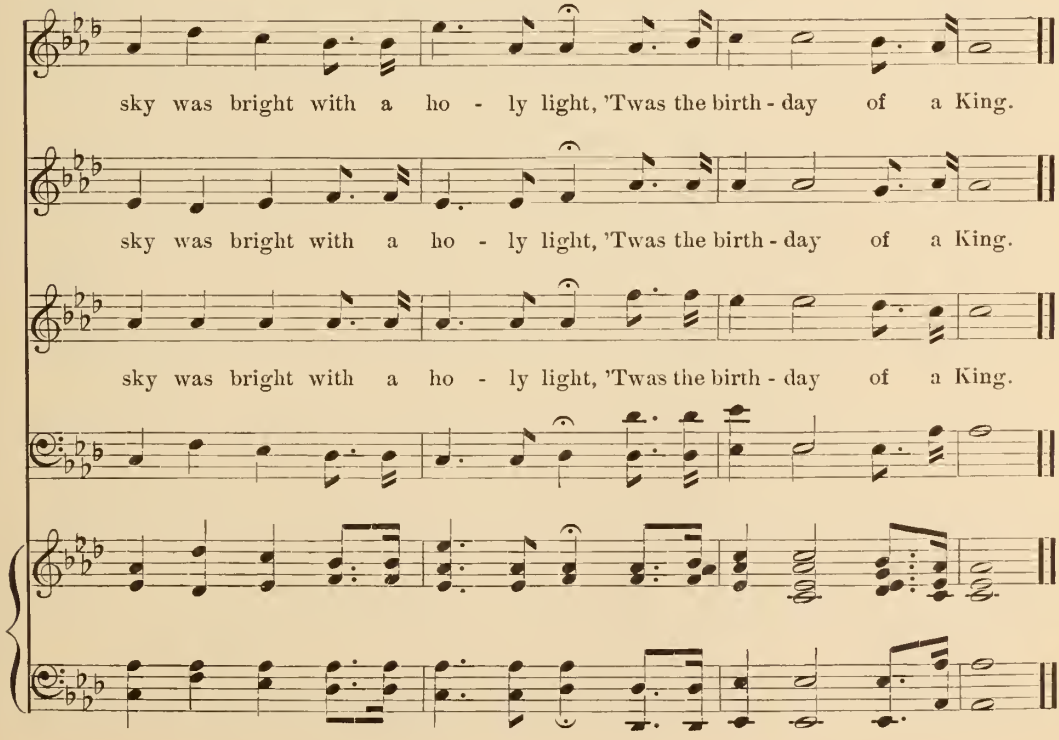

an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the cho - rus rang, And the
an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the cho - rus rang, And the
an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the cho - rus rang, And the
an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the cho - rus rang, And the


sky was bright with a ho - ly light,'Twas the birth - day of a King.
sky was bright with a ho - ly light,'Twas the birth - day of a King.
sky was bright with a ho - ly light,'Twas the birth - day of a King.
sky was bright with a ho - ly light,'Twas the birth - day of a King.


ff
Baritone Solo
'Twas a hum - ble birth-place, but
oh! how much God gave to us that day, From the man - ger-bed, what a
path has led, What a per - fect, ho - ly way; Al - le -


lu - ia! Oh, how the an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! how it
rang, And the sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the
Chorus
Soprano
Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the
Alto
Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the
Chorus
Tenor
Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the
Bass
birth - day of a King. Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the

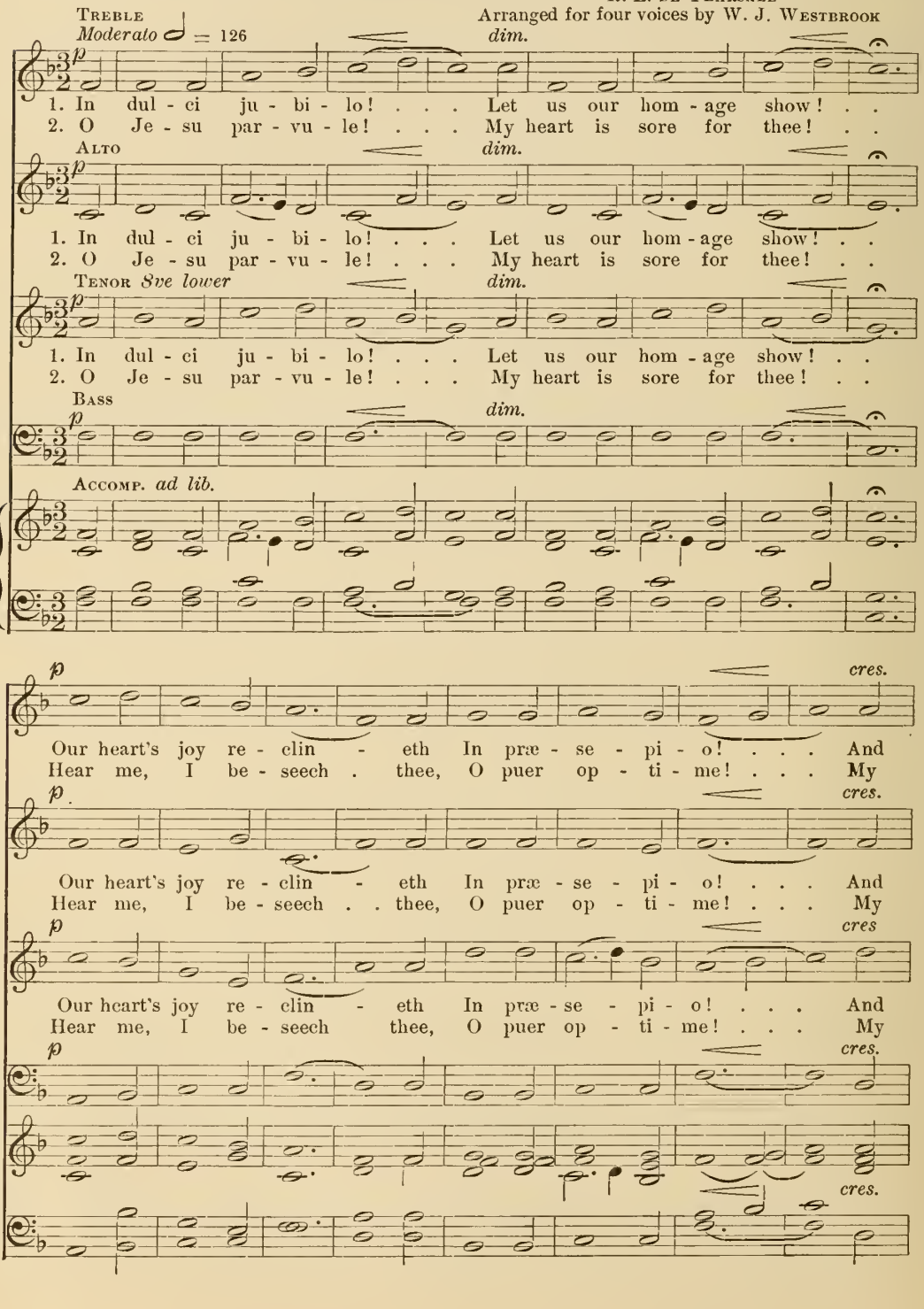
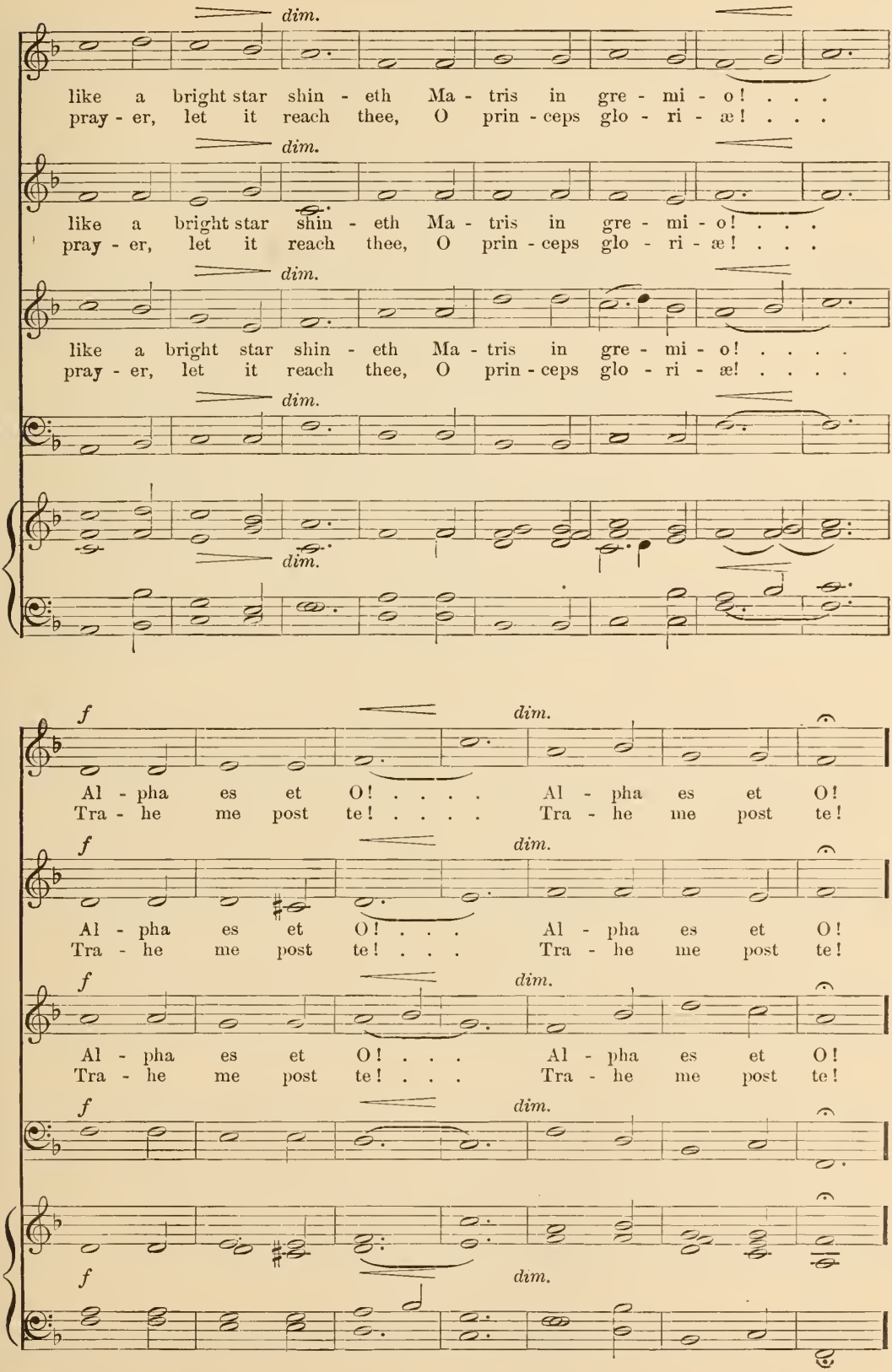
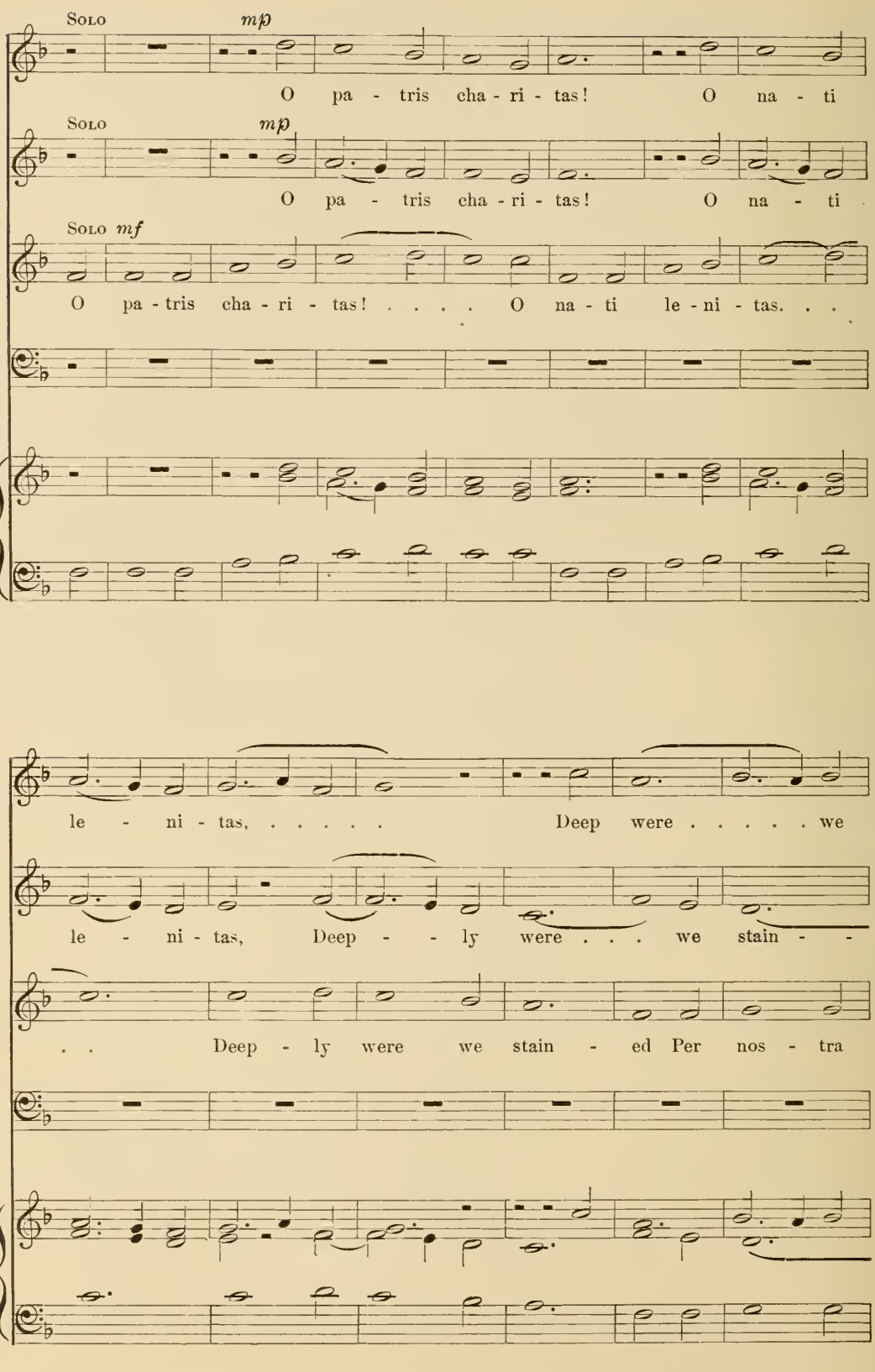

an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the cho - rus rang, And the
an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the cho - rus rang, And the
an - gels sang, Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, how the cho - rus rang, And the

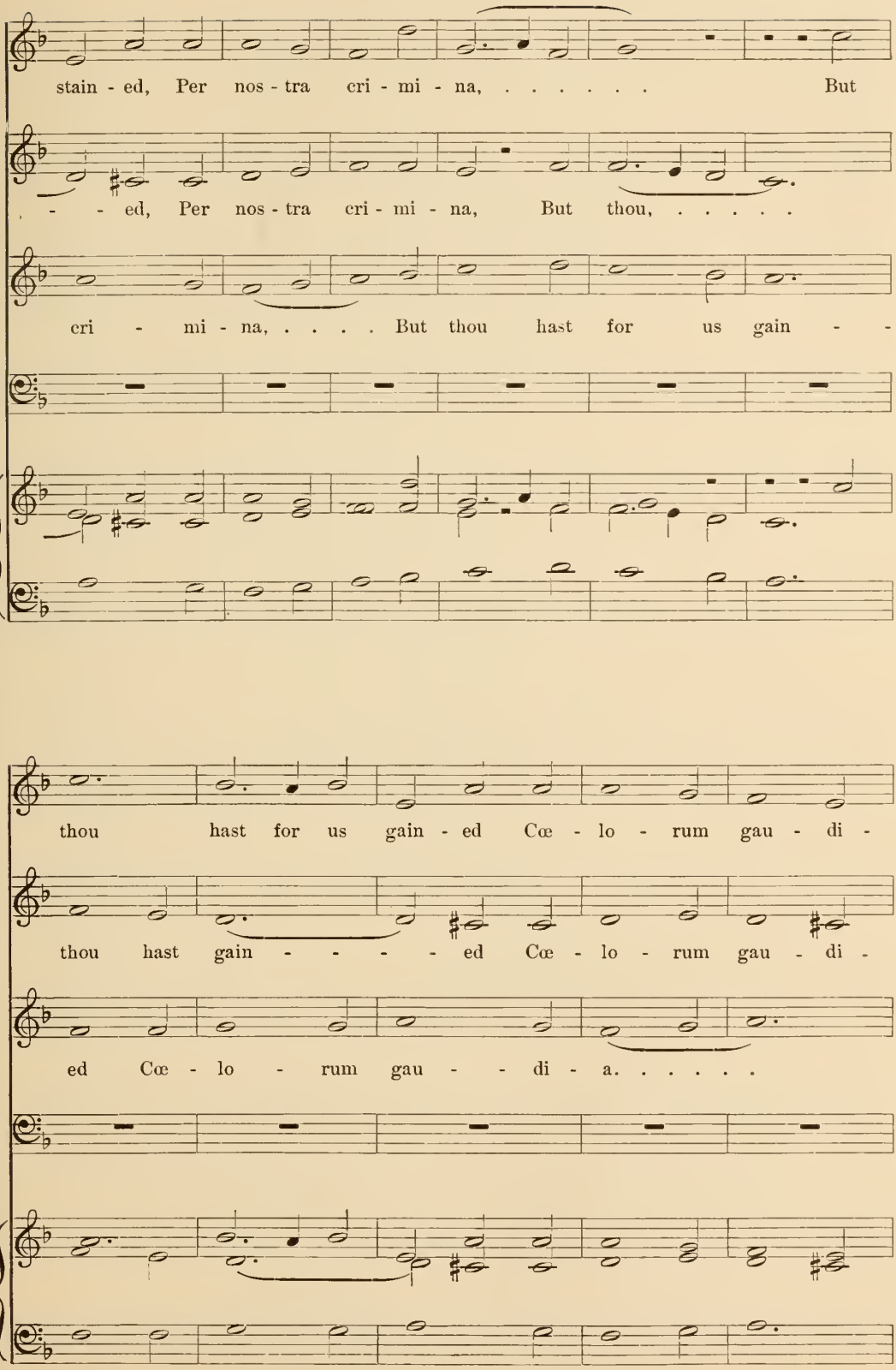

sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the birth - day of a King.
sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the birth - day of a King.
sky was bright with a ho - ly light, 'Twas the birth - day of a King.

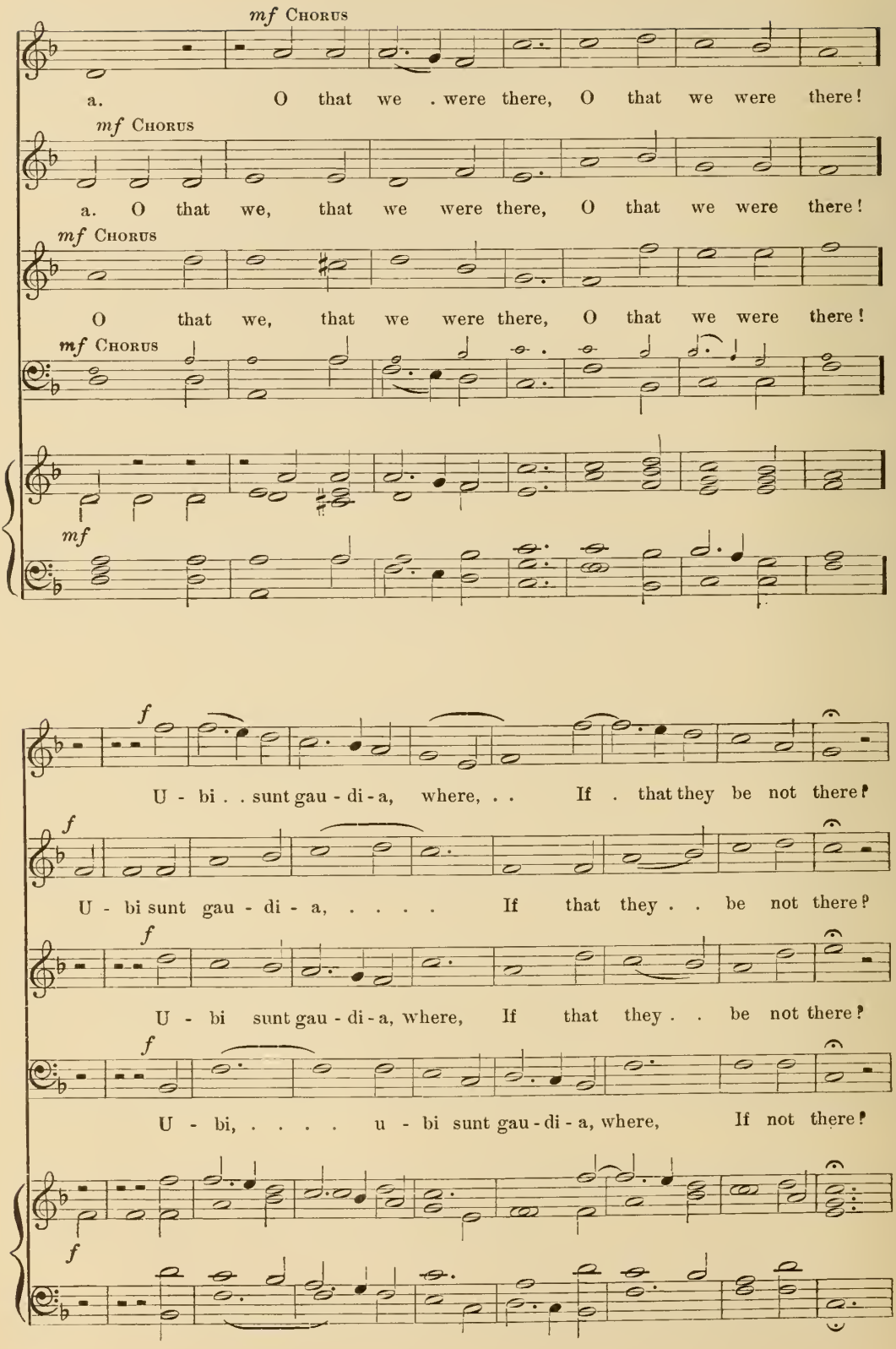
IN DULCI JUBILO

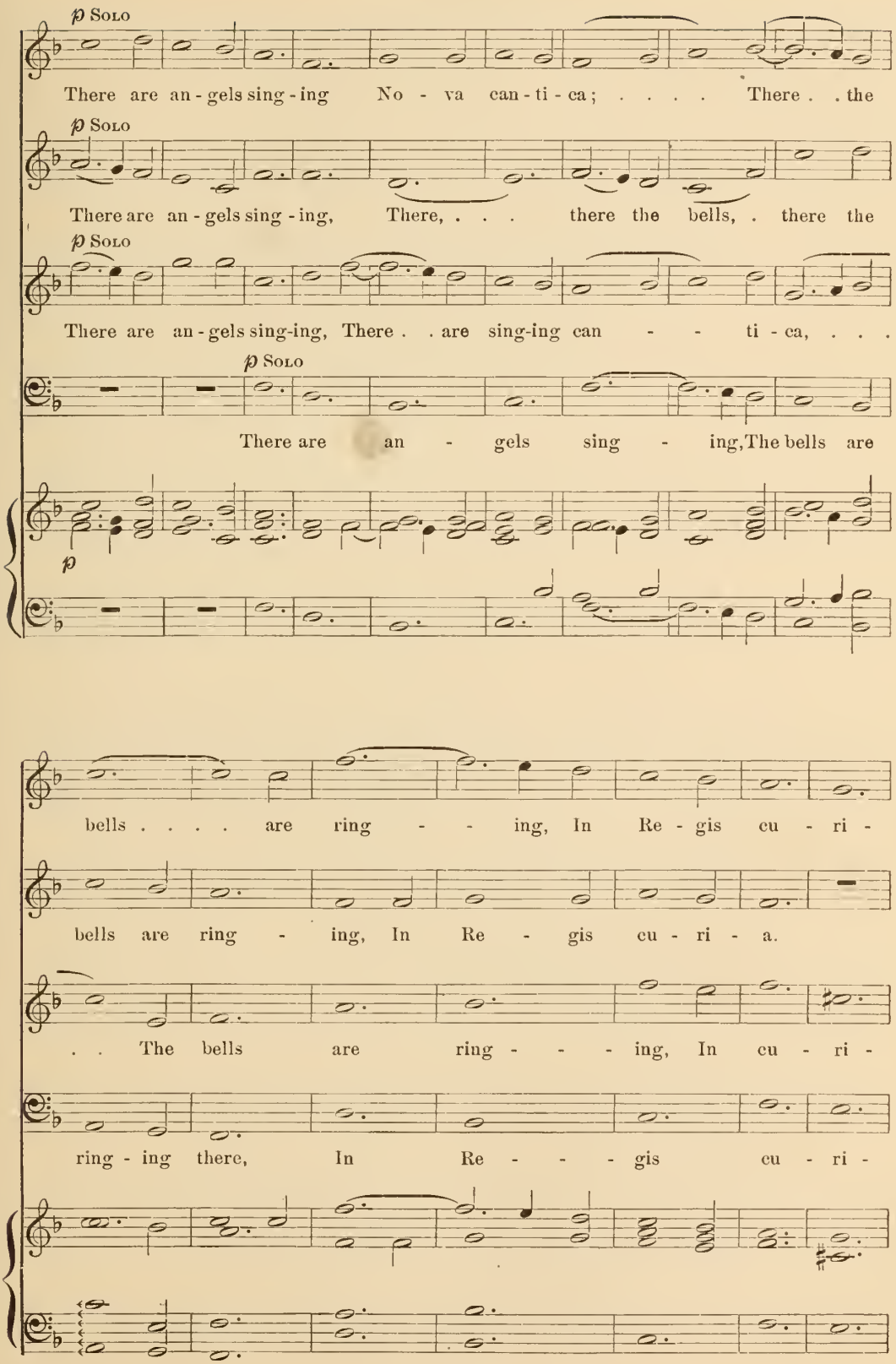
The original melody employed, as a *Cantus firmus*, in the following composition, is to be found in an old German book published in the year 1570,—which, from its title and contents, appears to have contained the ritual of the Protestant Congregations of Zweibrücken and Neuburg. Even there it is called "A very ancient song (*uraltes Lied*) for Christmas-eve;" so that there can be no doubt that it is one of those old Roman Catholic melodies which Luther, on account of their beauty, retained in the Protestant service. It was formerly sung in the processions which took place on Christmas Eve, and is so still in those remote parts of Germany where people yet retain old customs. The words are written half in Latin and half in upper German dialect. I have translated them to fit the music, and endeavored to preserve, as much as I could, the simplicity of the original. R. L. DE PEARSALL

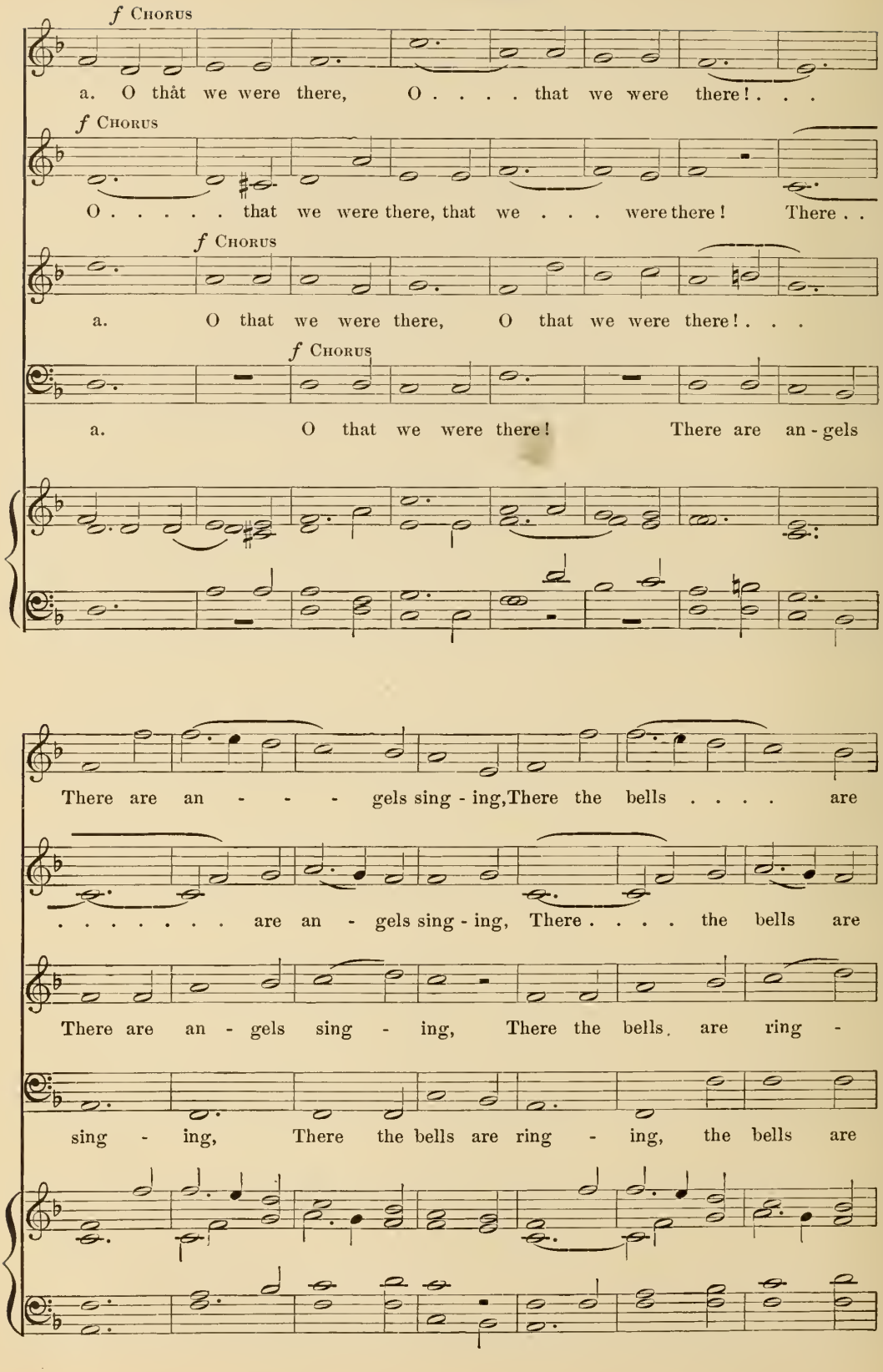
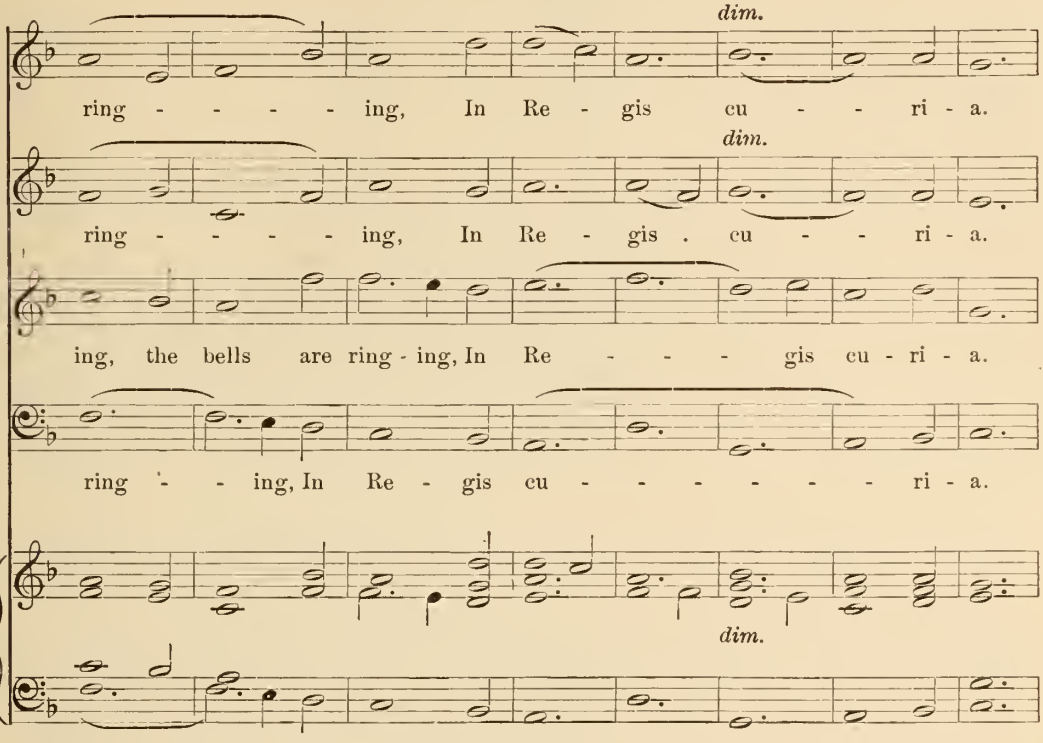
R. L. DE PEARSALL

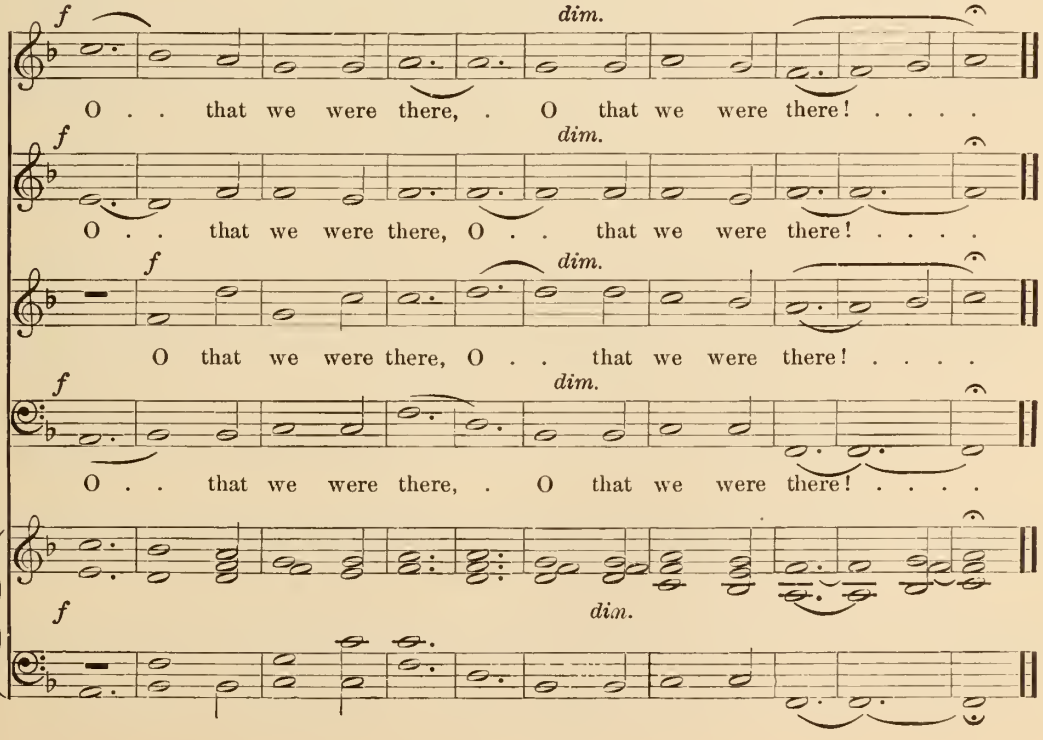
Arranged for four voices by W. J. WESTBROOK

TREBLE
Moderato ♩ = 126
dim.
1. In dul - ci ju - bi - lo! . . . Let us our hom - age show! . .
2. O Je - su par - vu - le! . . . My heart is sore for thee! . .
ALTO
dim.
1. In dul - ci ju - bi - lo! . . . Let us our hom - age show! . .
2. O Je - su par - vu - le! . . . My heart is sore for thee! . .
TENOR 8ve lower
dim.
1. In dul - ci ju - bi - lo! . . . Let us our hom - age show! . .
2. O Je - su par - vu - le! . . . My heart is sore for thee! . .
BASS
dim.
ACCOMP. ad lib.
cres.
Our heart's joy re - clin - eth In præ - se - pi - o! . . . And
Hear me, I be - seech . thee, O puer op - ti - me! . . . My
Our heart's joy re - clin - eth In præ - se - pi - o! . . . And
Hear me, I be - seech . . thee, O puer op - ti - me! . . . My
Our heart's joy re - clin - eth In præ - se - pi - o! . . . And
Hear me, I be - seech thee, O puer op - ti - me! . . . My

dim.
like a bright star shin - eth Ma - tris in gre - mi - o! . . .
pray - er, let it reach thee, O prin - ceps glo - ri - æ! . . .
dim.
like a bright star shin - eth Ma - tris in gre - mi - o! . . .
pray - er, let it reach thee, O prin - ceps glo - ri - æ! . . .
dim.
like a bright star shin - eth Ma - tris in gre - mi - o! . . . .
pray - er, let it reach thee, O prin - ceps glo - ri - æ! . . . .
dim.
dim.
f
dim.
Al - pha es et O! . . . . Al - pha es et O!
Tra - he me post te! . . . . Tra - he me post te!
f
dim.
Al - pha es et O! . . . Al - pha es et O!
Tra - he me post te! . . . Tra - he me post te!
f
dim.
Al - pha es et O! . . . Al - pha es et O!
Tra - he me post te! . . . Tra - he me post te!
f
dim.
f
dim.

Solo
mp
O pa - tris cha - ri - tas! O na - ti
Solo
mp
O pa - tris cha - ri - tas! O na - ti
Solo mf
O pa - tris cha - ri - tas! . . . . O na - ti le - ni - tas. . .
le - ni - tas, ... Deep were . . . . . we
le - ni - tas, Deep - - ly were . . . we stain - -
. . Deep - ly were we stain - ed Per nos - tra


stain - ed, Per nos - tra cri - mi - na, ... But
- - - ed, Per nos - tra cri - mi - na, But thou, ...
cri - mi - na, ... But thou hast for us gain - -
thou hast for us gain - ed Cœ - lo - rum gau - di -
thou hast gain - - - - - ed Cœ - lo - rum gau - di -
ed Cœ - lo - rum gau - - di - a. . . . . .


mf Chorus
a. O that we . were there, O that we were there!
mf Chorus
a. O that we, that we were there, O that we were there!
mf Chorus
O that we, that we were there, O that we were there!
mf Chorus
mf
f
U - bi . . sunt gau - di - a, where, . . If . that they be not there?
f
U - bi sunt gau - di - a, ... If that they . . be not there?
f
U - bi sunt gau - di - a, where, If that they . . be not there?
f
U - bi, ... u - bi sunt gau - di - a, where, If not there?
f

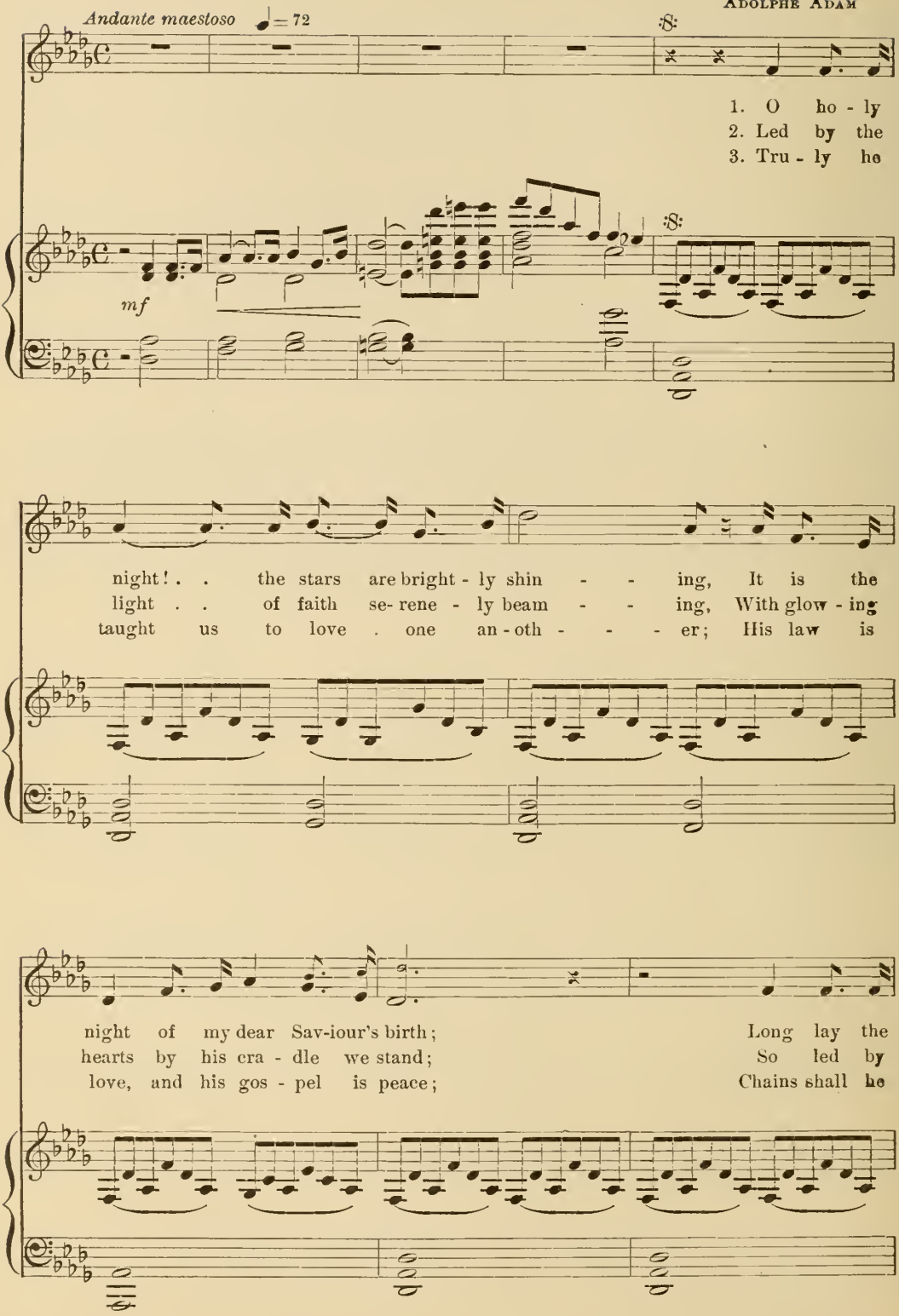

p Solo
There are an - gels sing - ing No - va can - ti - ca; . . . . There . . the
p Solo
There are an - gels sing - ing, There, . . . there the bells, . there the
p Solo
There are an - gels sing-ing, There . . are sing-ing can - - ti - ca, . . .
p Solo
There are an - gels sing - ing, The bells are
p
bells . . . . are ring - - ing, In Re - gis cu - ri -
bells are ring - ing, In Re - gis cu - ri - a.
. . The bells are ring - - - ing, In cu - ri -
ring - ing there, In Re - - - gis cu - ri -

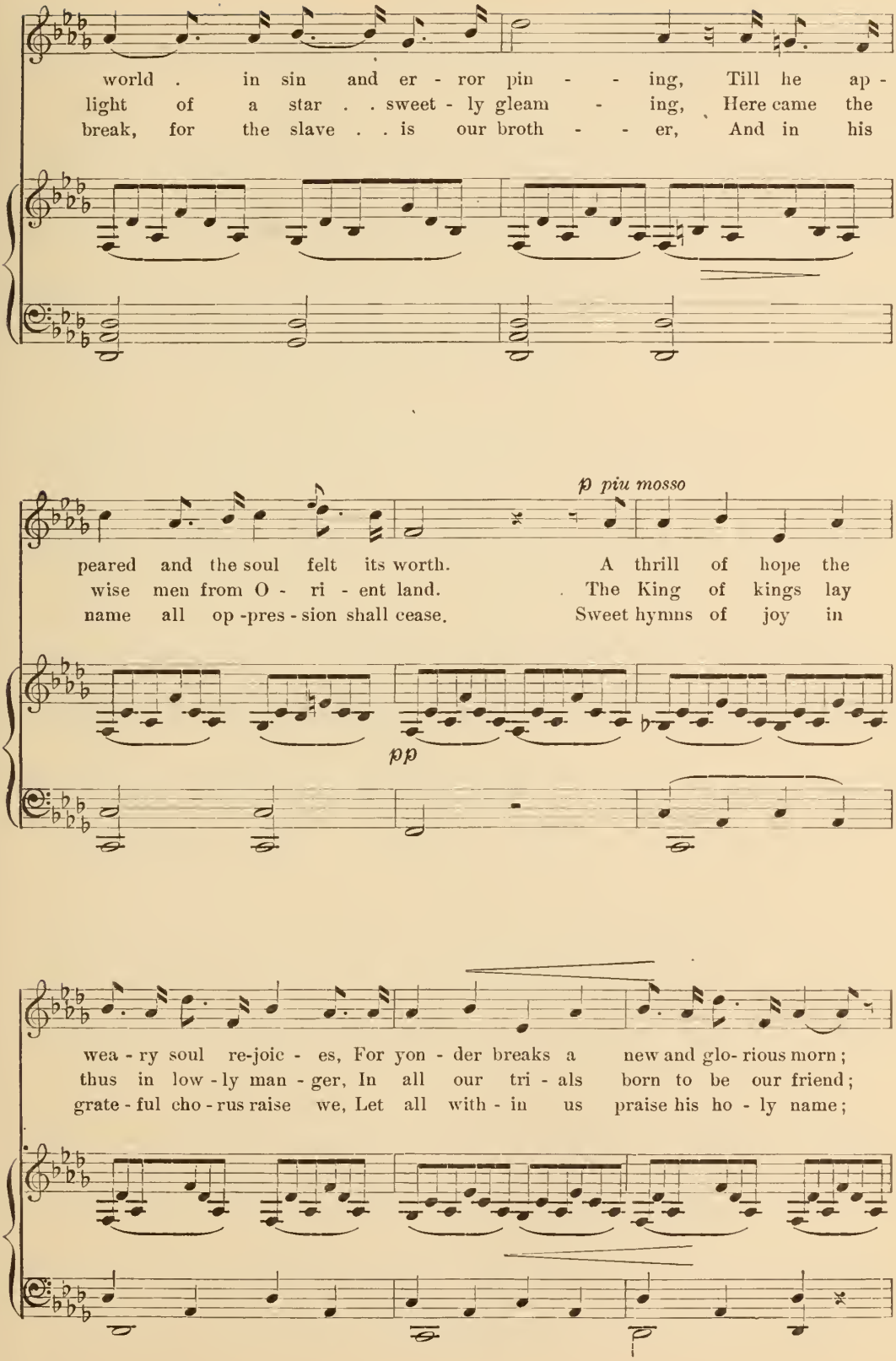

f Chorus
a. O thât we were there, O . . . . that we were there! . . .
f Chorus
O . . . . . that we were there, that we . . . were there! There . .
f Chorus
a. O that we were there, O that we were there! . . .
f Chorus
a. O that we were there! There are an - gels
There are an - - - - gels sing - ing, There the bells . . . . are
. . . . . are an - gels sing - ing, There . . . . the bells are
There are an - gels sing - ing, There the bells are ring -
sing - ing, There the bells are ring - ing, the bells are

dim.
ring - - - - - ing, In Re - gis cu - - - ri - a.
dim.
ring - - - - - ing, In Re - gis . cu - - - ri - a.
ing, the bells are ring - ing, In Re - - - - gis cu - ri - a.
ring - - ing, In Re - gis cu - - - - - - - ri - a.
dim.

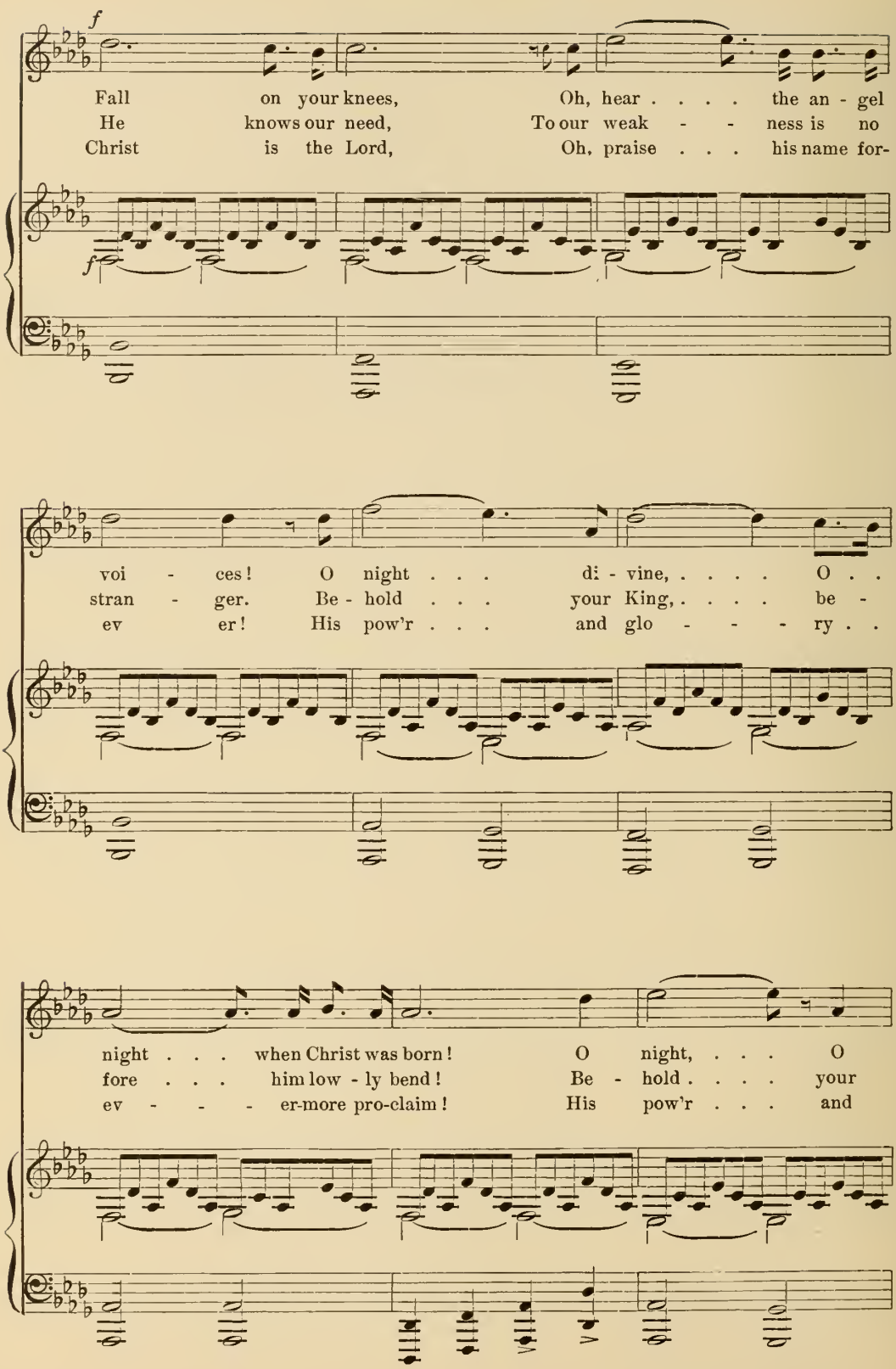

f
dim.
O . . that we were there, . O that we were there! . . . .
f
dim.
O . . that we were there, O . . that we were there! . . . .
f
dim.
O that we were there, O . . that we were there! . . . .
f
dim.
O . . that we were there, . O that we were there! . . . .
f
dim.

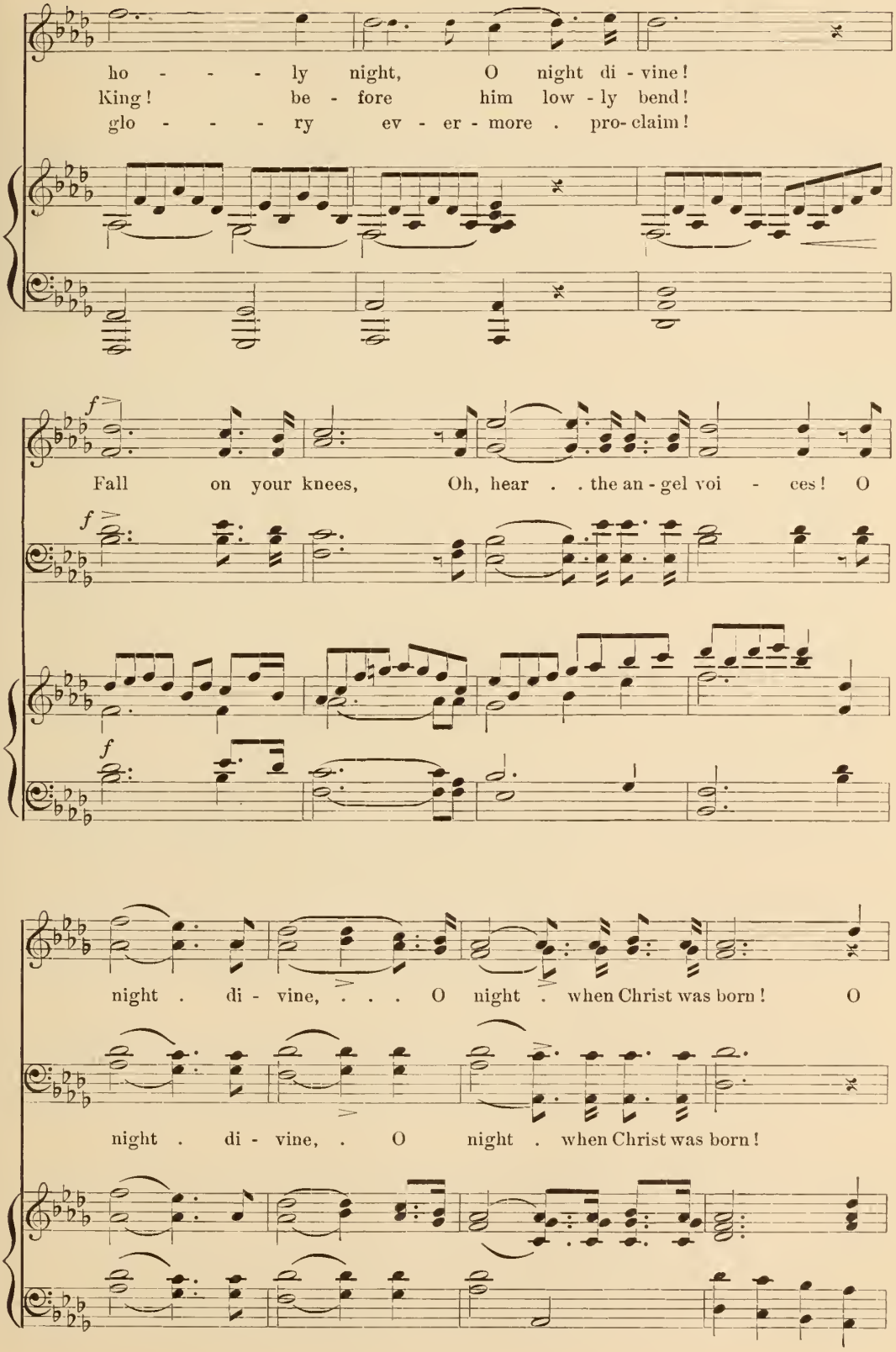
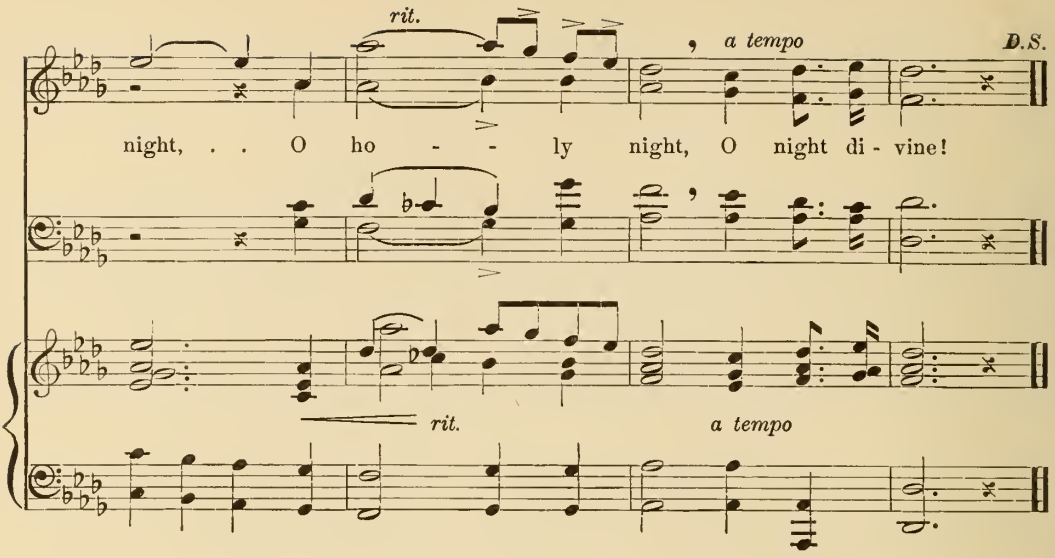
CANTIQUE DE NOËL

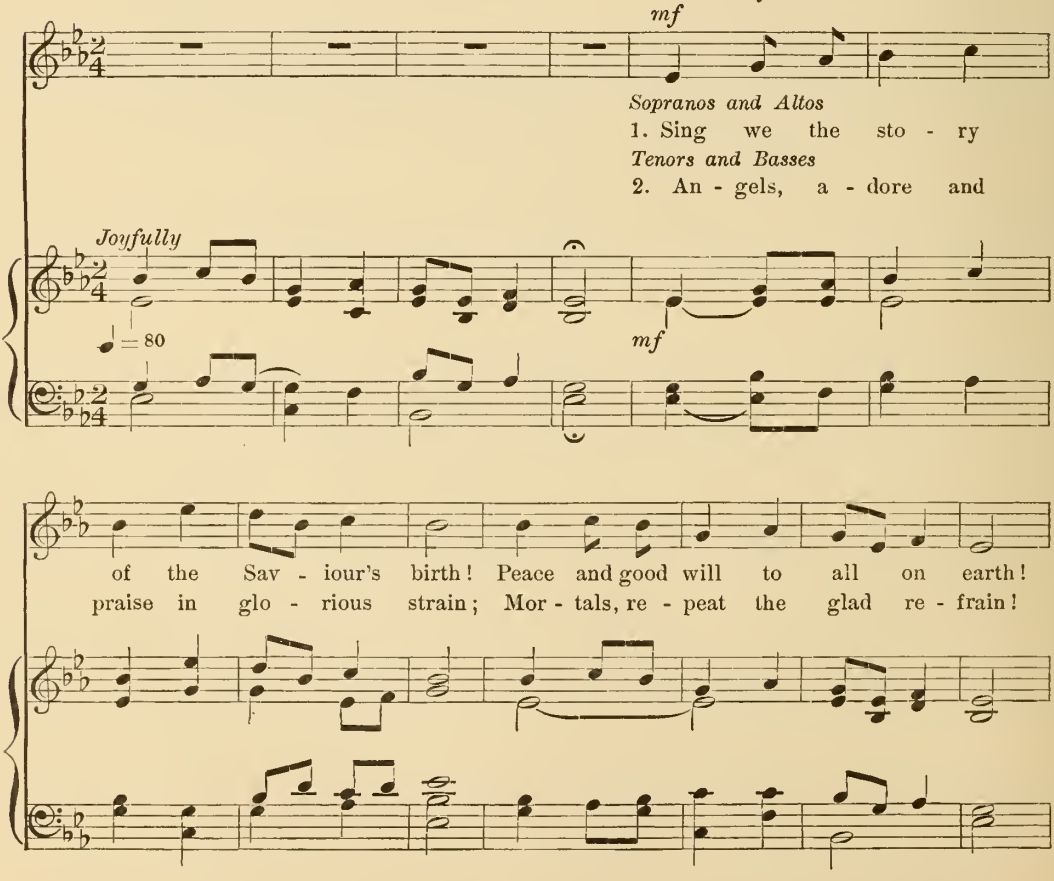
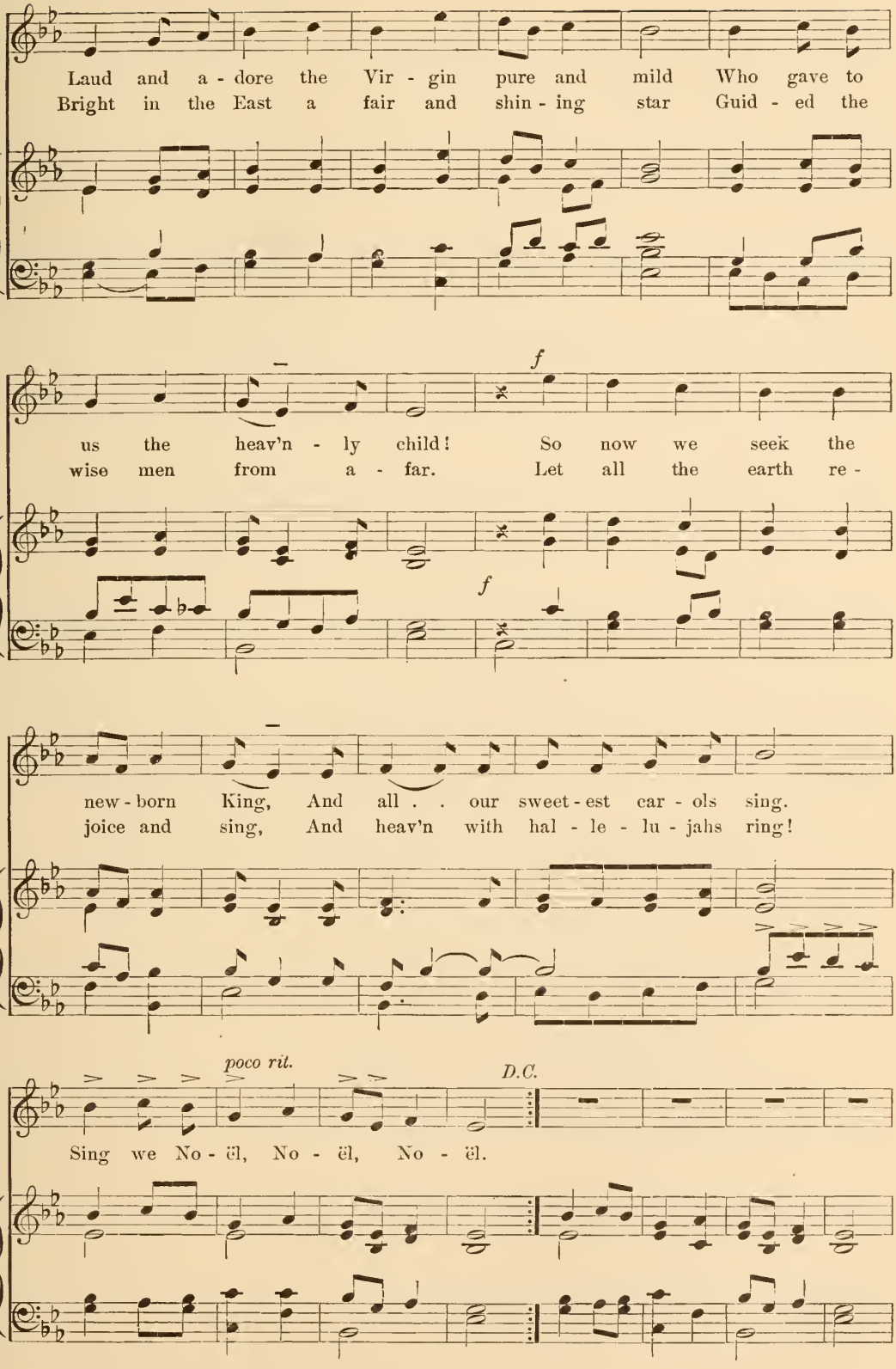
ADOLPHE ADAM

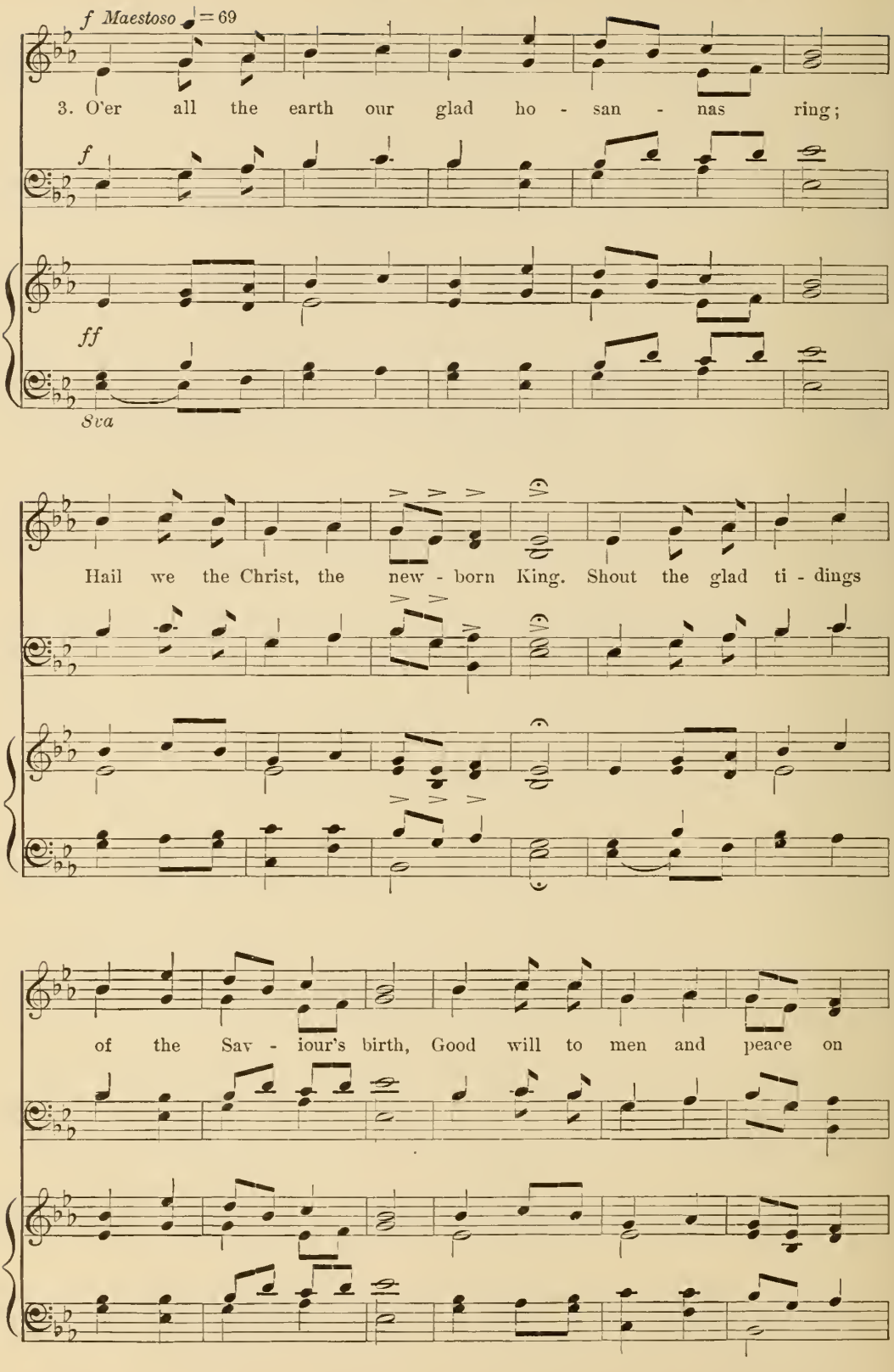

Andante maestoso ♩= 72
1. O ho - ly night! . . the stars are bright - ly shin - - ing, It is the
2. Led by the light . . of faith se- rene - ly beam - - ing, With glow - ing
3. Tru - ly he taught us to love . one an - oth - - - er; His law is
mf
night of my dear Sav-iour's birth;
hearts by his cra - dle we stand;
love, and his gos - pel is peace;
Long lay the
So led by
Chains shall he

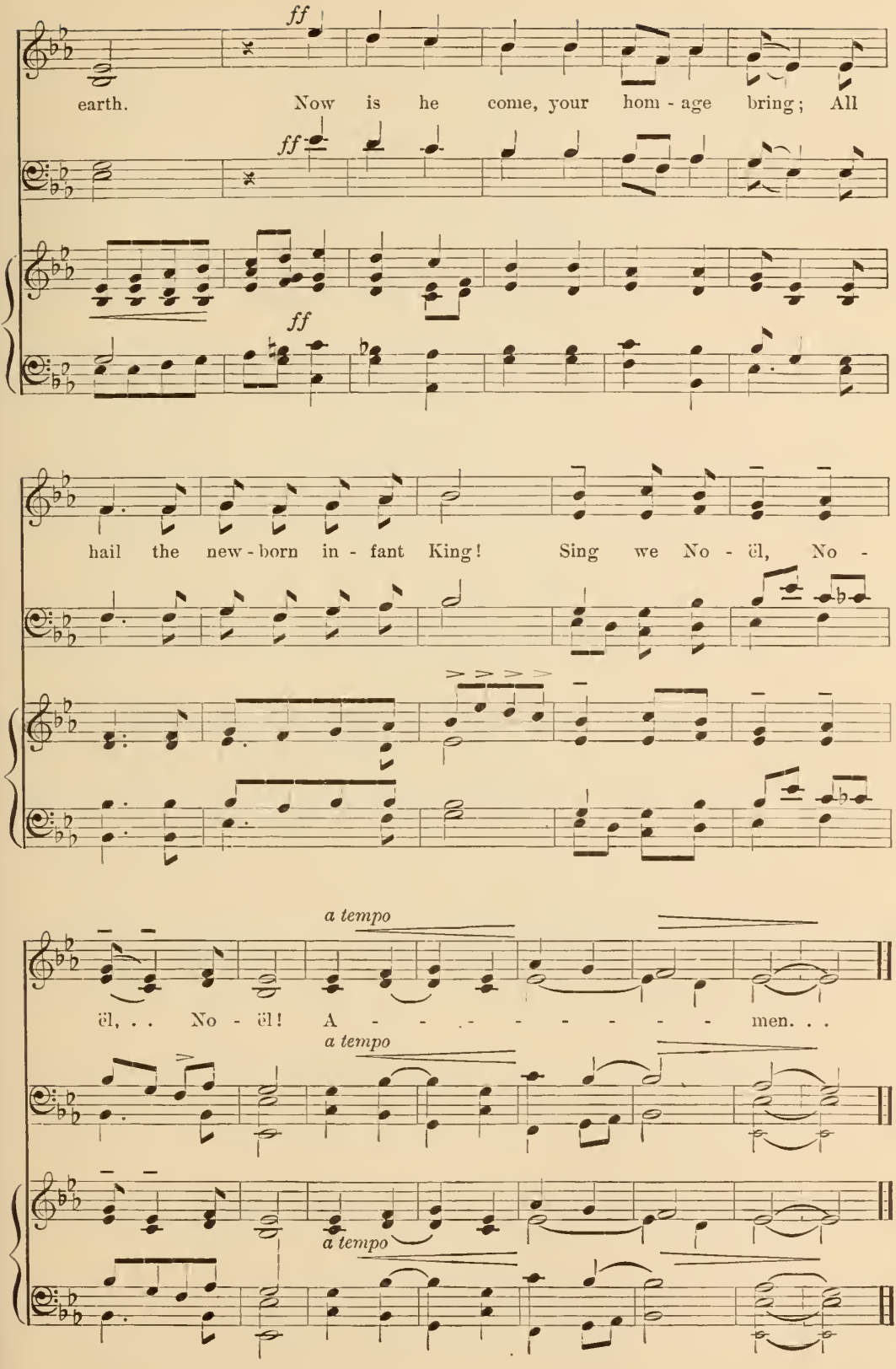

world . in sin and er - ror pin - - ing, Till he ap -
light of a star . . sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the
break, for the slave . . is our broth - - er, And in his
p piu mosso
peared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the
wise men from O - ri - ent land. The King of kings lay
name all op -pres - sion shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in
pp
wea - ry soul re-joic - es, For yon - der breaks a new and glo- rious morn;
thus in low - ly man - ger, In all our tri - als born to be our friend;
grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let all with - in us praise his ho - ly name;


f
Fall on your knees, Oh, hear . . . . the an - gel
He knows our need, To our weak - - - ness is no
Christ is the Lord, Oh, praise . . . his name for-
f
voi - ces! O night . . . di - vine, ... O . .
stran - ger. Be - hold . . . your King, ... be -
ev er! His pow'r . . . and glo - - - - ry . .
night . . . when Christ was born! O night, . . . O
fore . . . him low - ly bend! Be - hold . . . . your
ev - - - - er-more pro-claim! His pow'r . . . and


ho - - - - ly night, O night di - vine!
King! be - fore him low - ly bend!
glo - - - - ry ev - er - more . pro- claim!
f
Fall on your knees, Oh, hear . . the an - gel voi - ces! O
f
f
night . di - vine, . . . O night . when Christ was born! O
night . di - vine, . O night . when Christ was born!

SING WE NOËL

French Carol of the 16th century
Arr. by EDWARD F. JOHNSTON

mf
Sopranos and Altos
1. Sing we the sto - ry
Tenors and Basses
2. An - gels, a - dore and
Joyfully
♩ = 80
mf
of the Sav - iour's birth! Peace and good will to all on earth!
praise in glo - rious strain; Mor - tals, re - peat the glad re - frain!

Laud and a - dore the Vir - gin pure and mild Who gave to
Bright in the East a fair and shin - ing star Guid - ed the
f
us the heav'n - ly child! So now we seek the
wise men from a - far. Let all the earth re -
f
new - born King, And all . . our sweet - est car - ols sing.
joice and sing, And heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs ring!
poco rit.
D.C.
Sing we No - ël, No - ël, No - ël.


f Maestoso ♩= 69
3. O'er all the earth our glad ho - san - nas ring;
f
ff
8va
Hail we the Christ, the new - born King. Shout the glad ti - dings
of the Sav - iour's birth, Good will to men and peace on


ff
earth. Now is he come, your hom - age bring; All
ff
ff
hail the new - born in - fant King! Sing we No - ël, No -
a tempo
ël, . . No - ël! A - - - - men. . .
a tempo
a tempo

O ZION, THAT BRINGEST GOOD TIDINGS

J. STAINER

Joyfully ♩ = 132

ff *p*

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - - ia! O Zi - on, that

ff *p*

cres. *cres.*

bring - est good ti - dings, get thee up, get thee up in - to the high moun -

cres. *cres.*

ff *p*

tain. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! O Je - ru - sa - lem, that

Al - le - lu - ia,

ff *p*

cres.

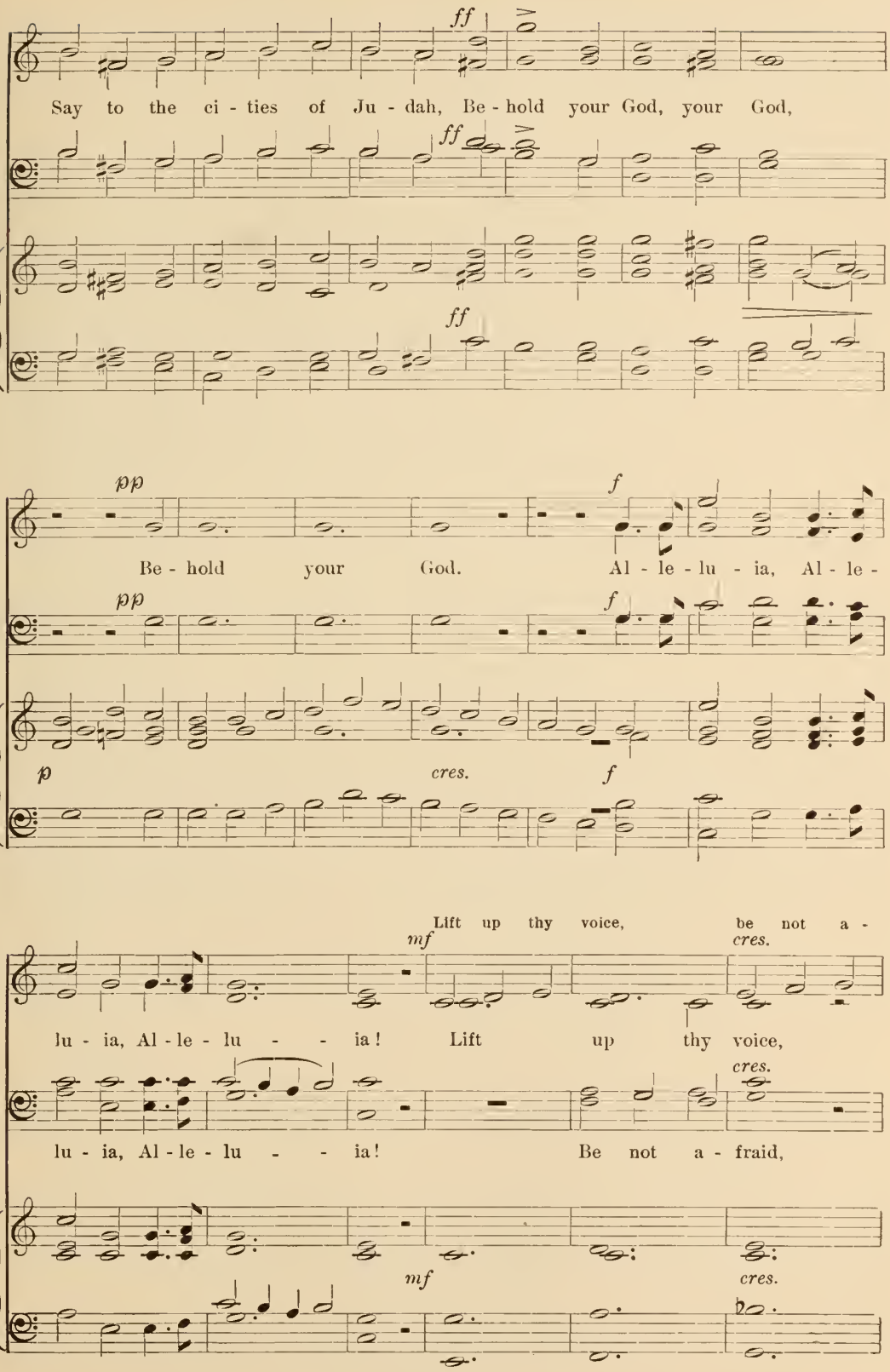
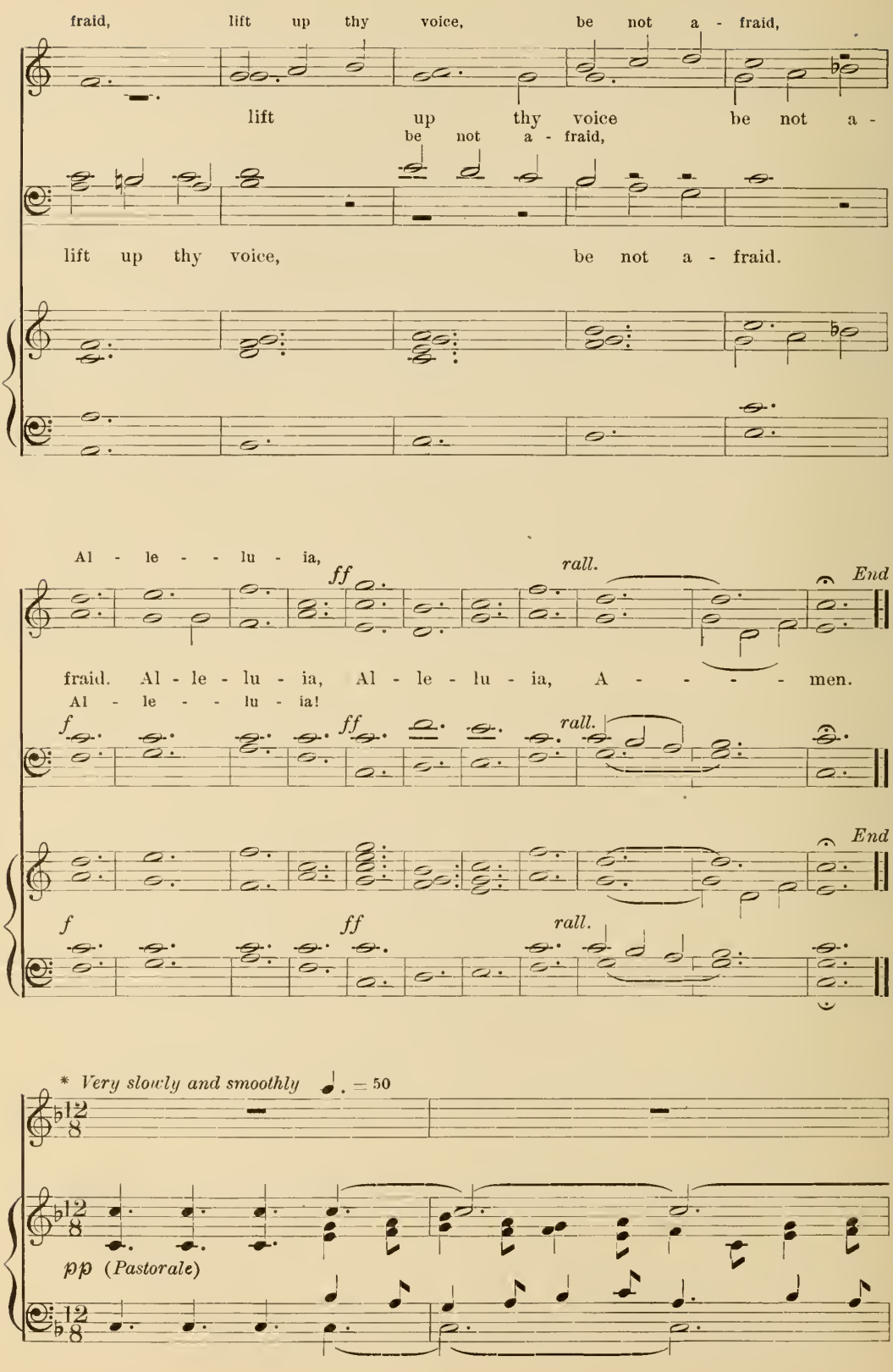
lift up thy

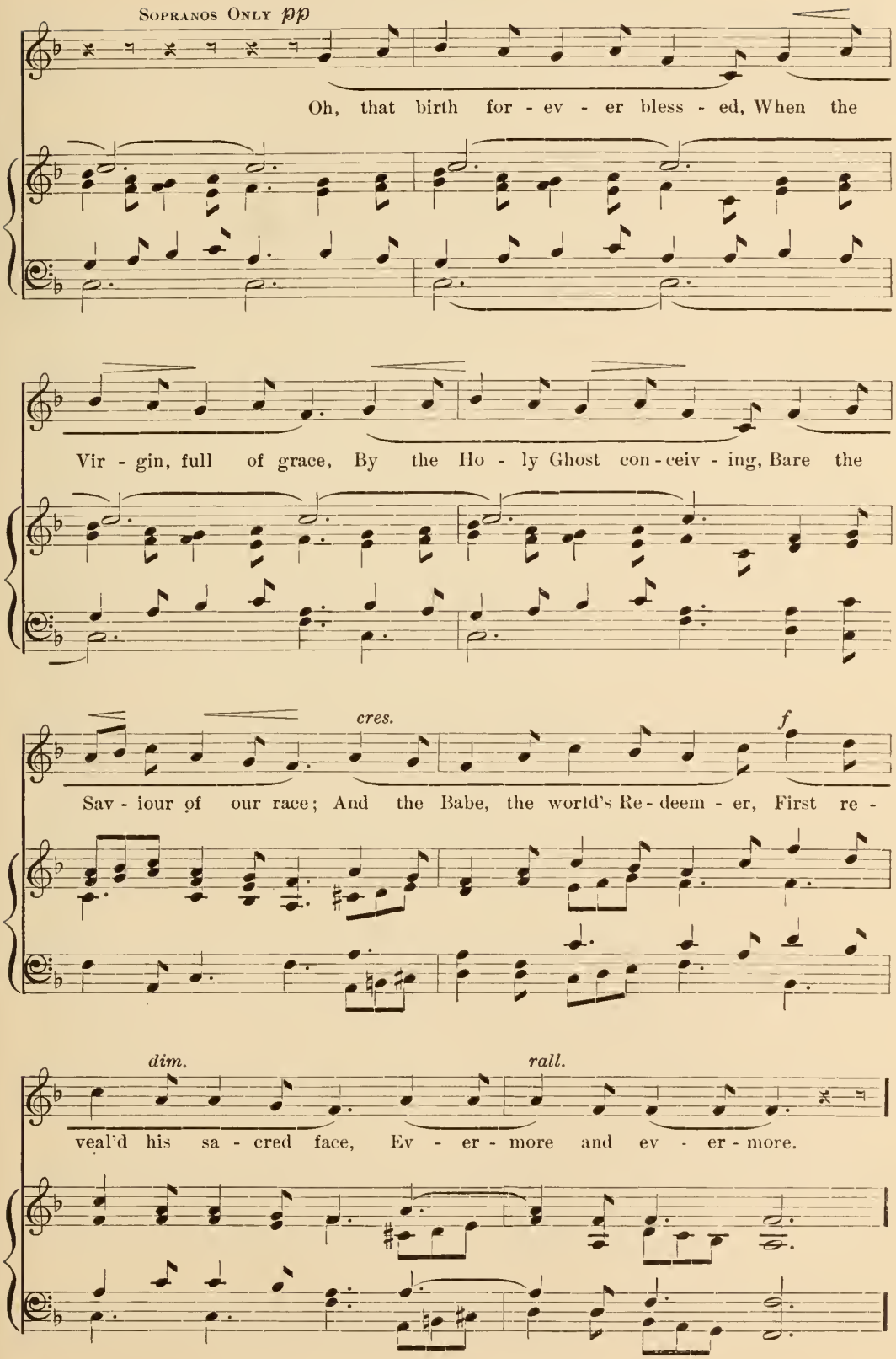
bring - est good ti - - dings, lift up thy voice, thy voice with strength, lift

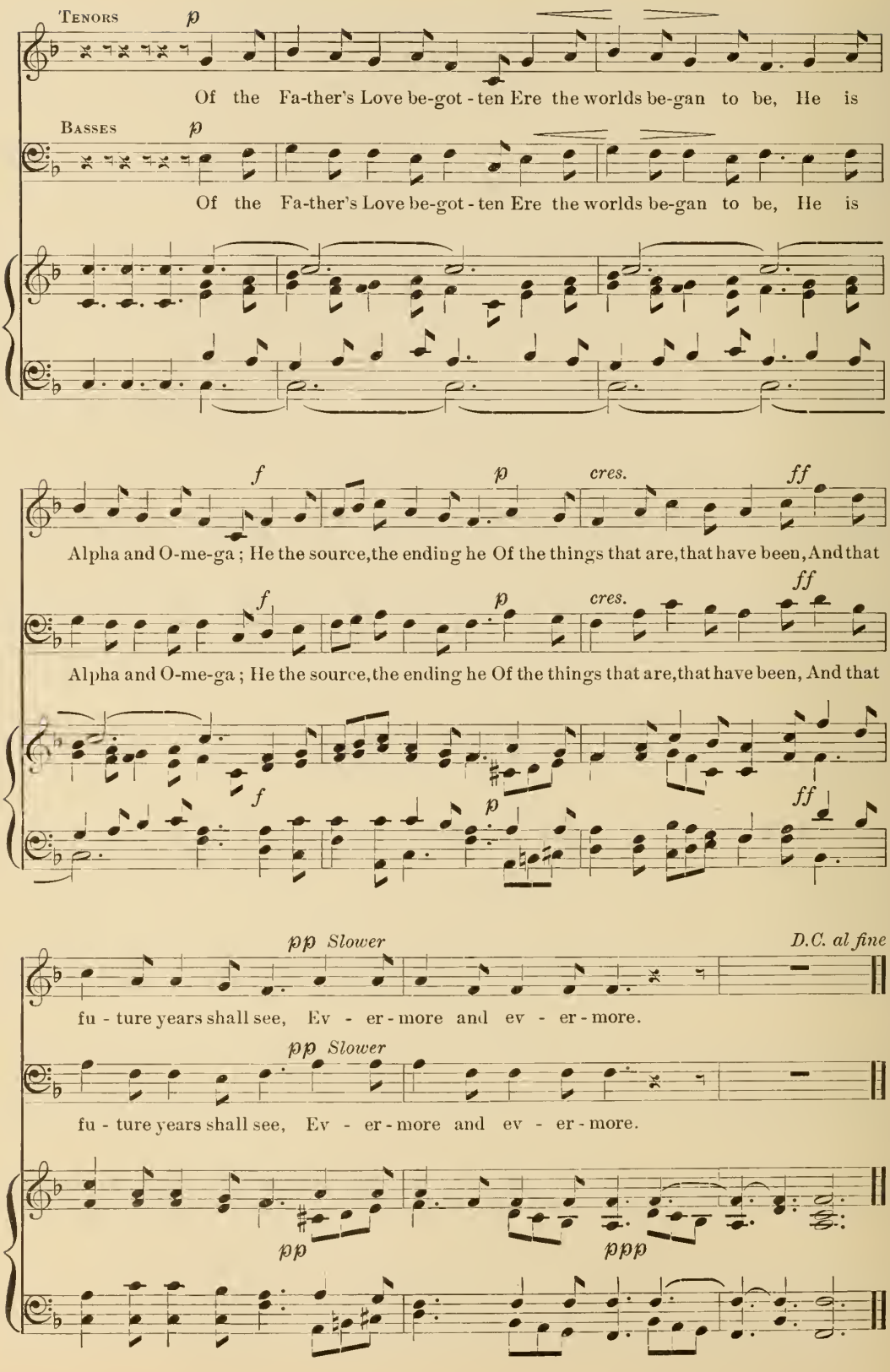
cres.

voice, be not a - fraid, lift up thy voice, be not a - fraid;

up thy voice, be not a - fraid, be not a - fraid, a - fraid;

be not a - fraid,

ff
Say to the ci - ties of Ju - dah, Be - hold your God, your God,
ff
ff
pp
Be - hold your God.
f
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -
pp
f
p
cres.
f
Lift up thy voice, be not a -
mf
cres.
lu - ia, Al - le - lu - - ia! Lift up thy voice,
cres.
lu - ia, Al - le - lu - - ia! Be not a - fraid,
mf
cres.

fraid, lift up thy voice, be not a - fraid,
lift up thy voice be not a -
be not a - fraid,
lift up thy voice, be not a - fraid.
Al - le - - lu - ia,
ff
rall.
End
fraid. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, A - - - - men.
Al - le - - lu - ia!
f
ff
rall.
End
f
ff
rall.
* Very slowly and smoothly ♩. = 50
pp (Pastorale)

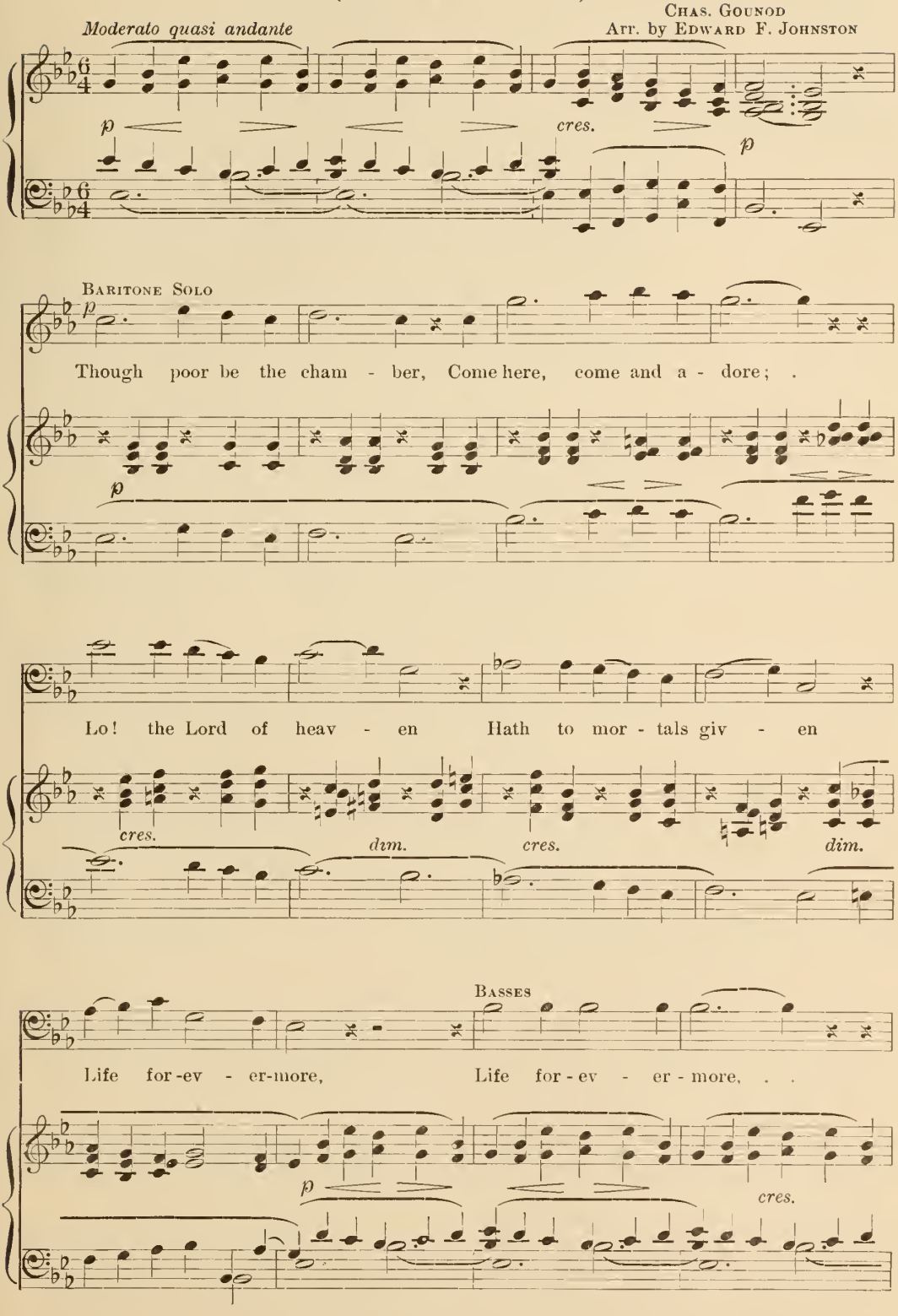

Sopranos Only pp
Oh, that birth for - ev - er bless - ed, When the
Vir - gin, full of grace, By the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing, Bare the
cres.
f
Sav - iour of our race; And the Babe, the world's Re - deem - er, First re -
dim.
rall.
veal'd his sa - cred face, Ev - er - more and ev - er - more.

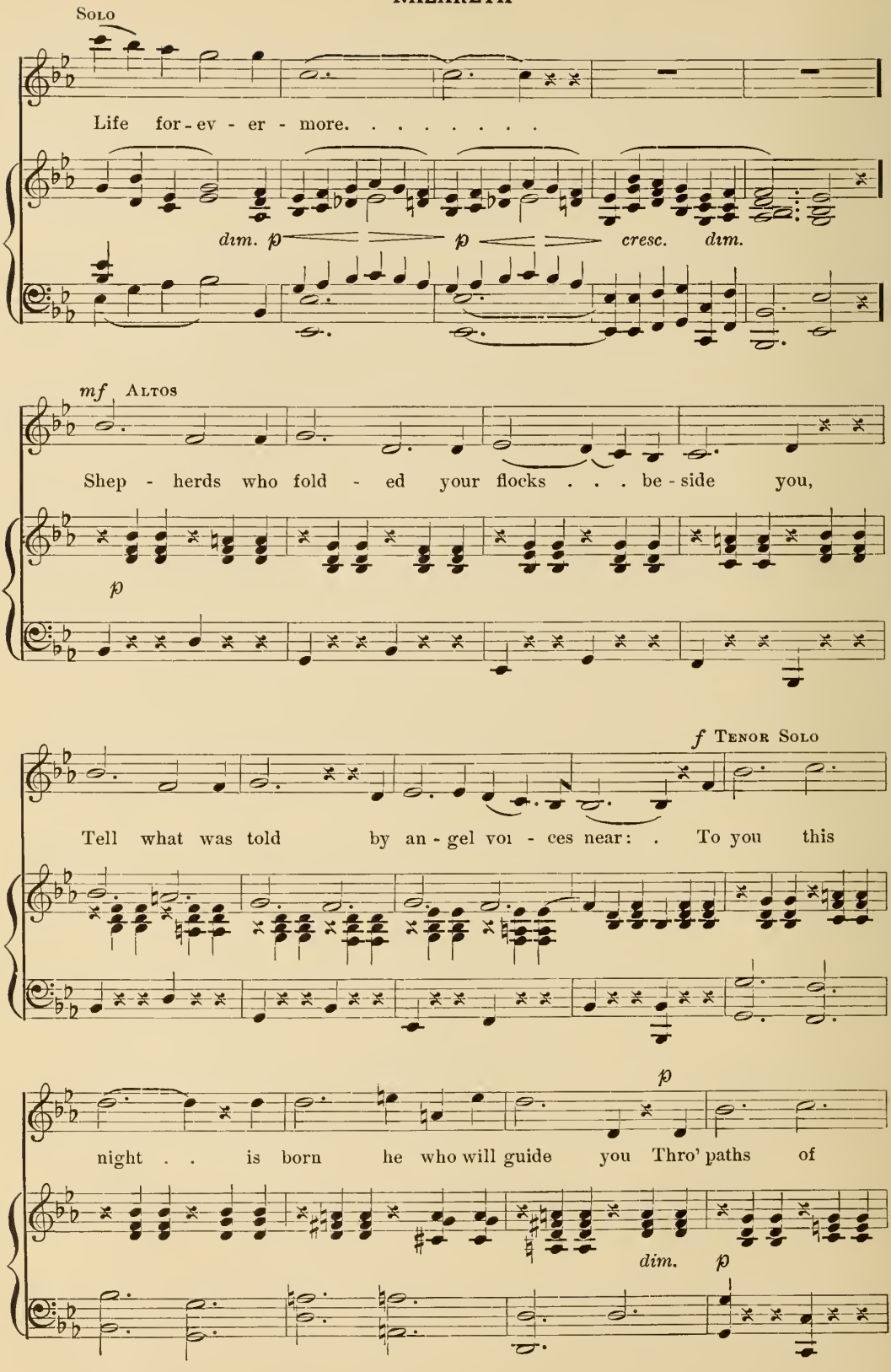

Tenors
p
Of the Fa-ther's Love be-got-ten Ere the worlds be-gan to be, He is
Basses
p
Of the Fa-ther's Love be-got-ten Ere the worlds be-gan to be, He is
f
p
cres.
ff
Alpha and O-me-ga; He the source, the ending he Of the things that are, that have been, And that
f
p
cres.
ff
Alpha and O-me-ga; He the source, the ending he Of the things that are, that have been, And that
f
p
ff
pp Slower
D.C. al fine
fu-ture years shall see, Ev-er-more and ev-er-more.
pp Slower
fu-ture years shall see, Ev-er-more and ev-er-more.
pp
ppp

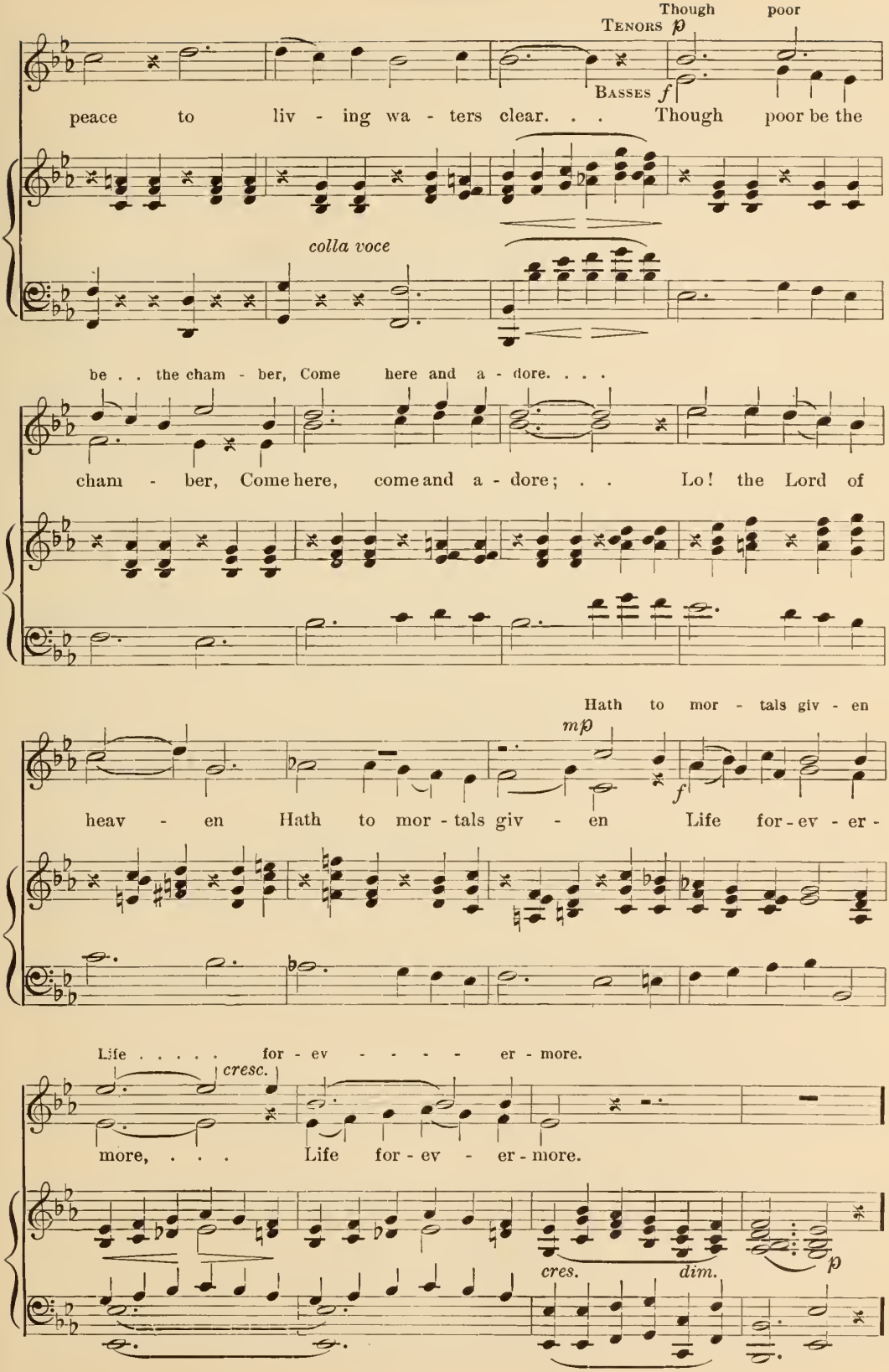
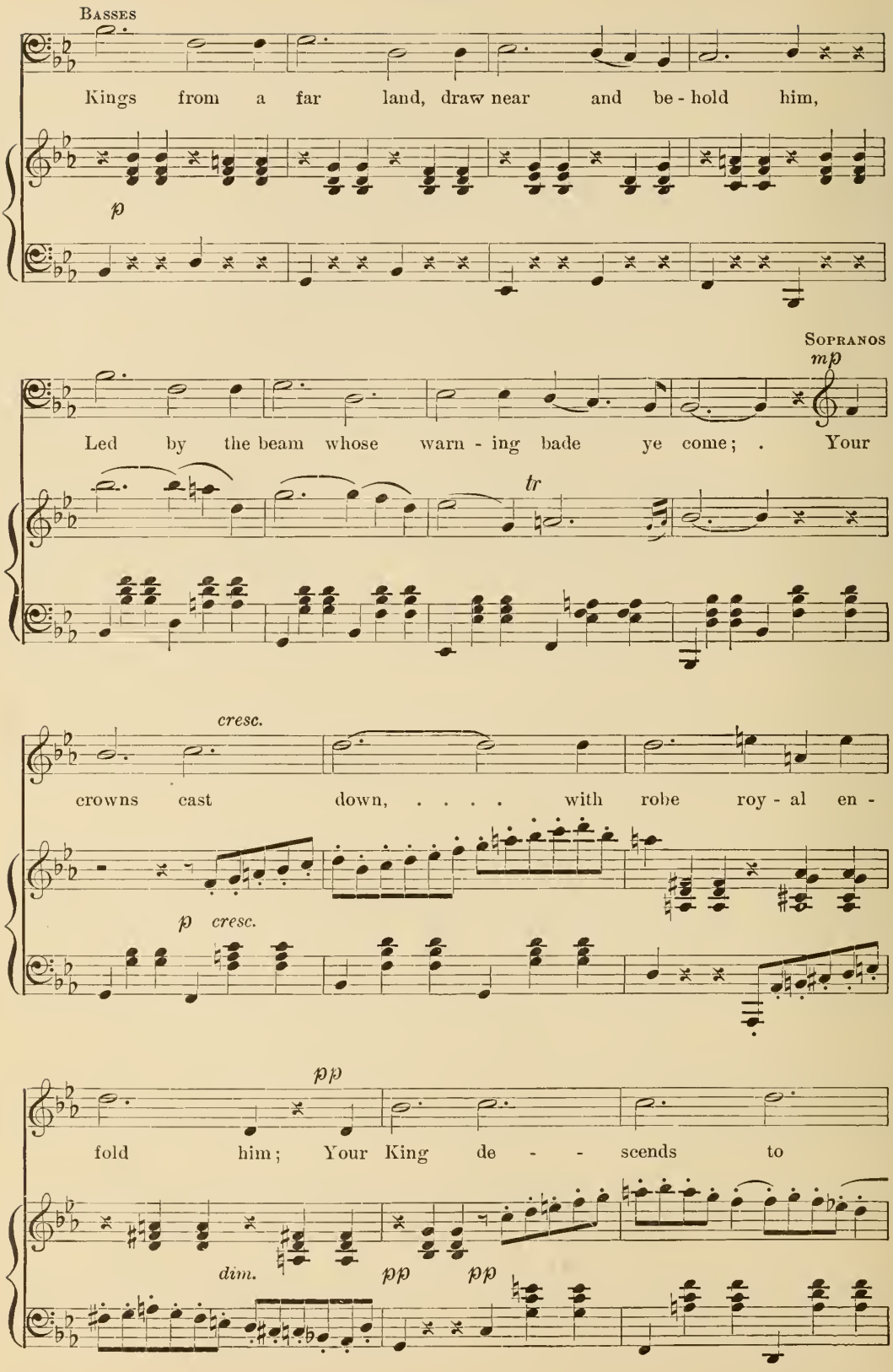
NAZARETH

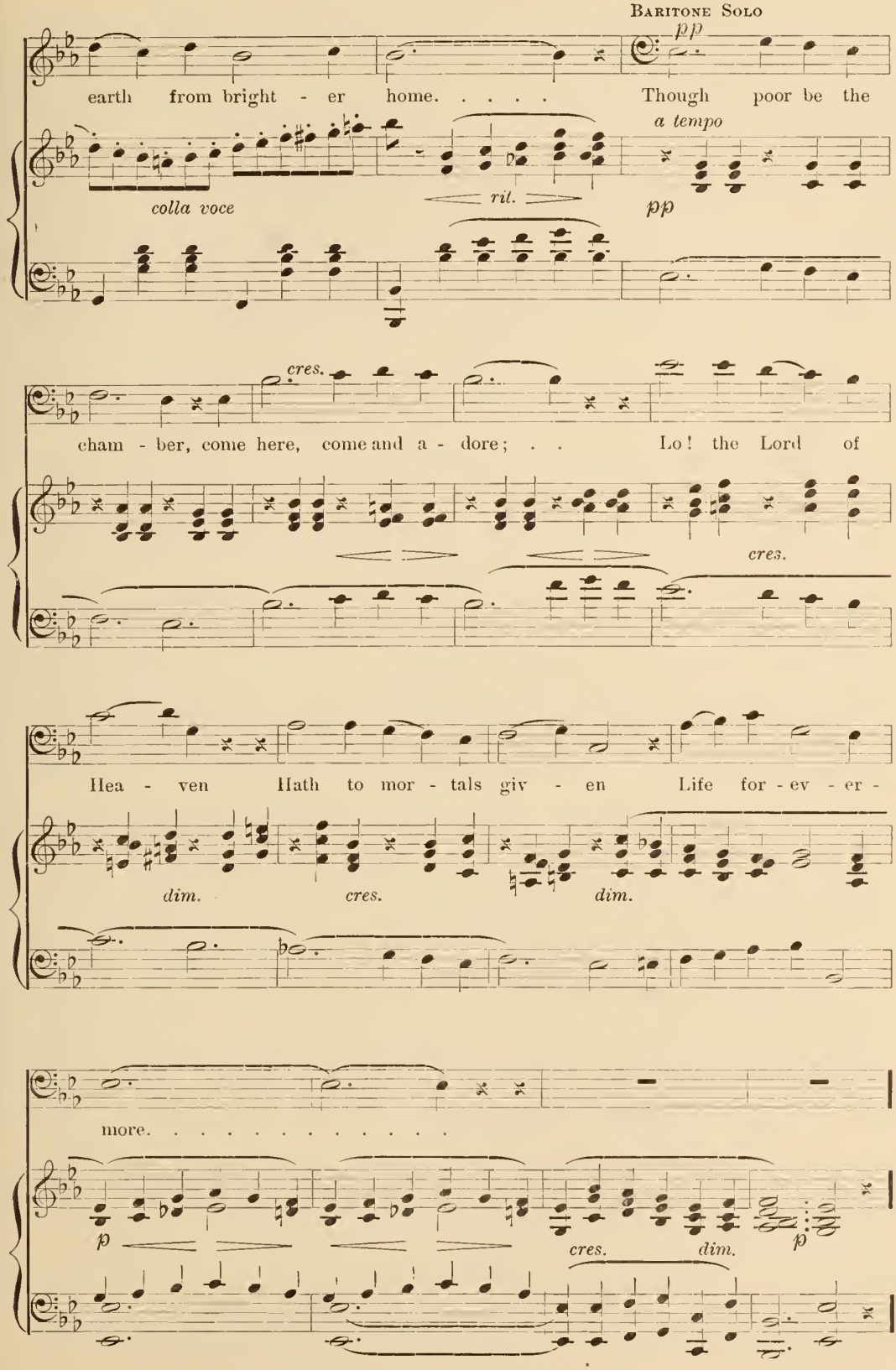
(CHRISTMAS ANTHEM)

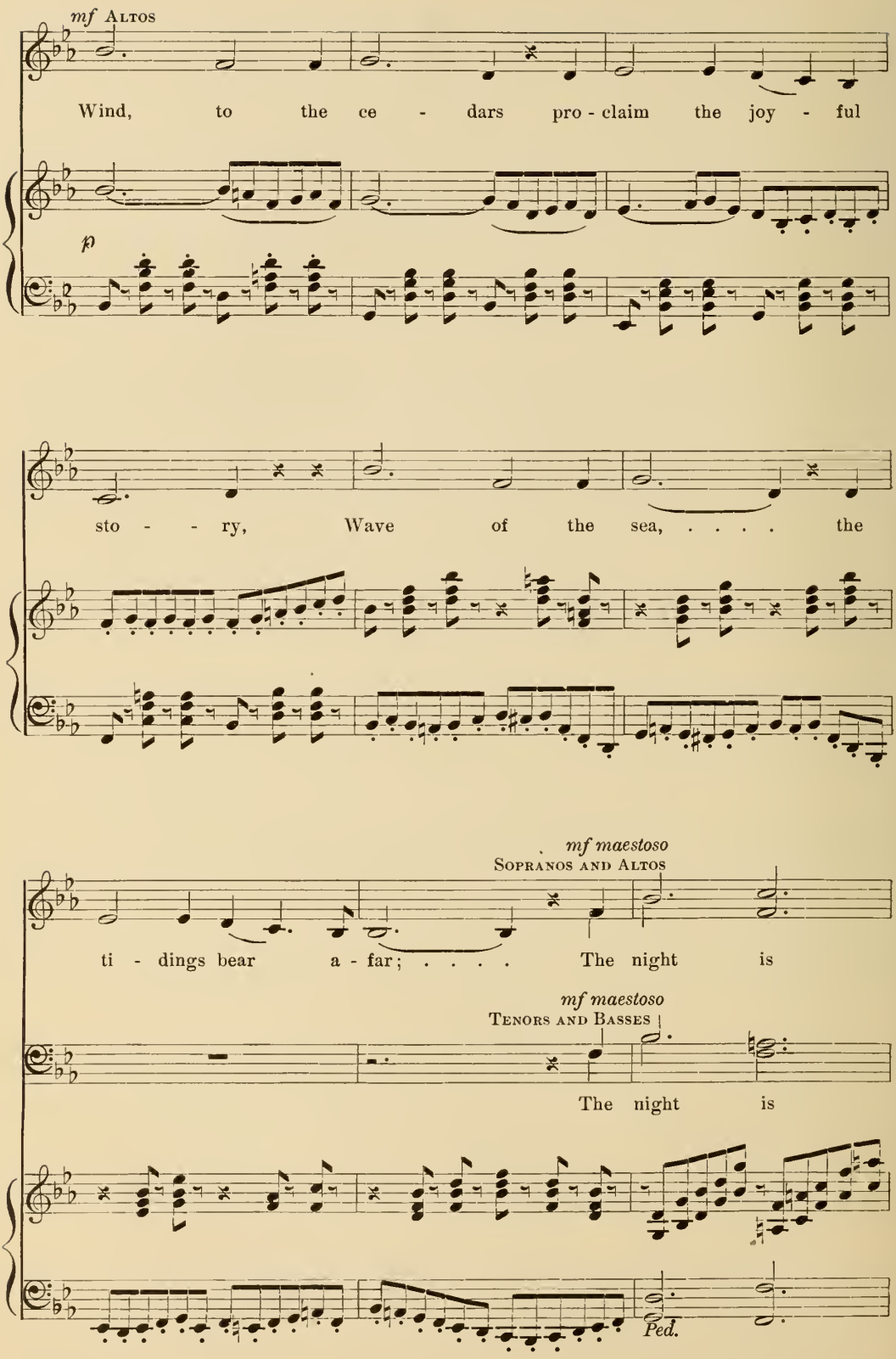
CHAS. GOUNOD
Arr. by EDWARD F. JOHNSTON

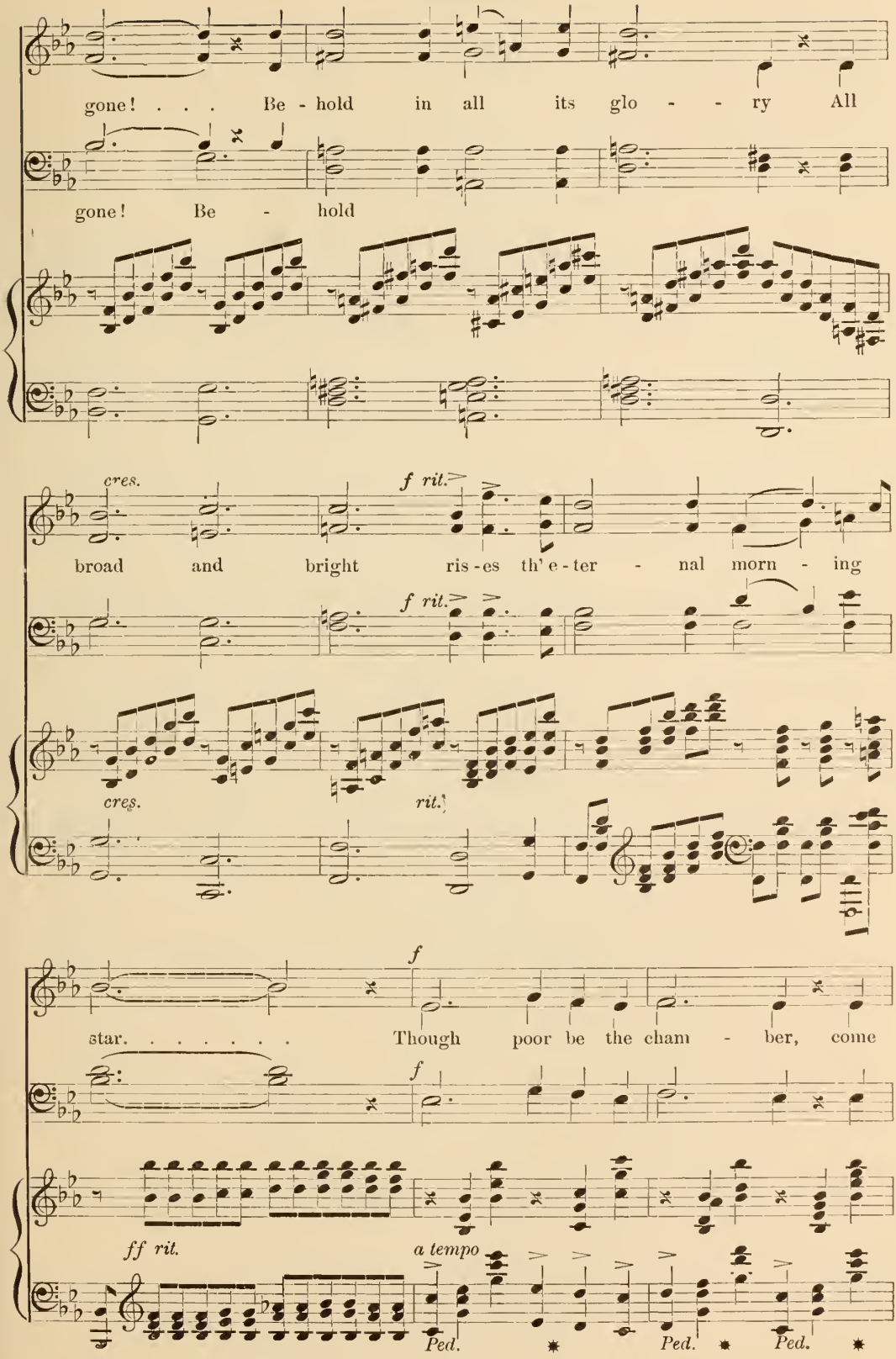


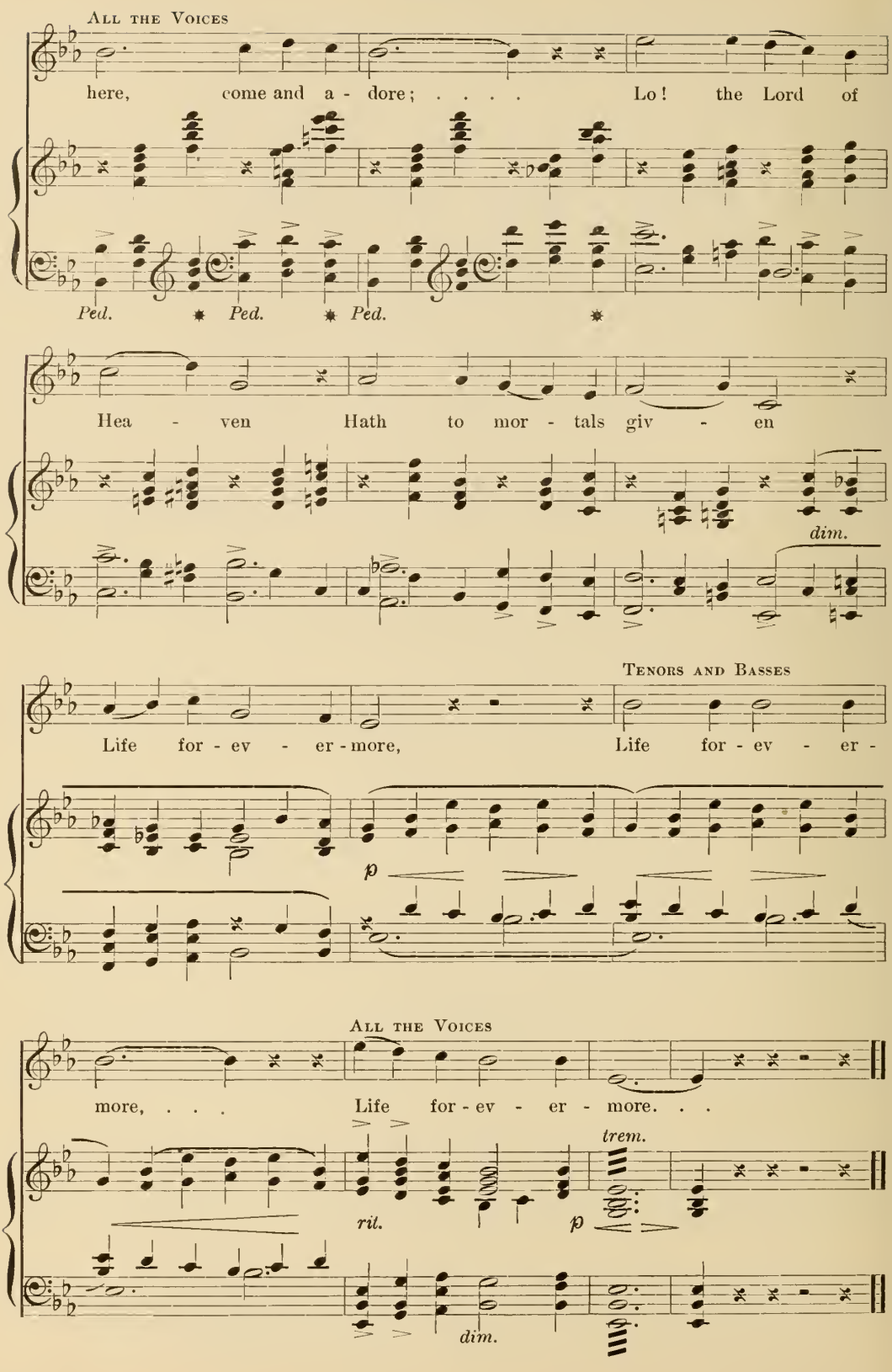

Solo
Life for-ev - er - more. . . . . .
dim. p
p
cresc. dim.
mf Altos
Shep - herds who fold - ed your flocks . . . be - side you,
p
f Tenor Solo
Tell what was told by an - gel voi - ces near: . To you this
p
night . . is born he who will guide you Thro' paths of
dim. p


Though poor
Tenors p
peace to liv - ing wa - ters clear. . .
Basses f
Though poor be the
colla voce
be . . the cham - ber, Come here and a - dore. . . .
cham - ber, Come here, come and a - dore; . . Lo! the Lord of
Hath to mor - tals giv - en
mp
heav - en Hath to mor - tals giv - en
f
Life for - ev - er -
Life . . . . . for - ev - - - - - er - more.
cresc.
more, . . . Life for - ev - er - more.
cres.
dim.
p

Basses
Kings from a far land, draw near and be - hold him,
p
Sopranos
mp
Led by the beam whose warn - ing bade ye come; . Your
tr
cresc.
crowns cast down, ... with robe roy - al en -
p cresc.
pp
fold him; Your King de - - scends to
dim.
pp
pp

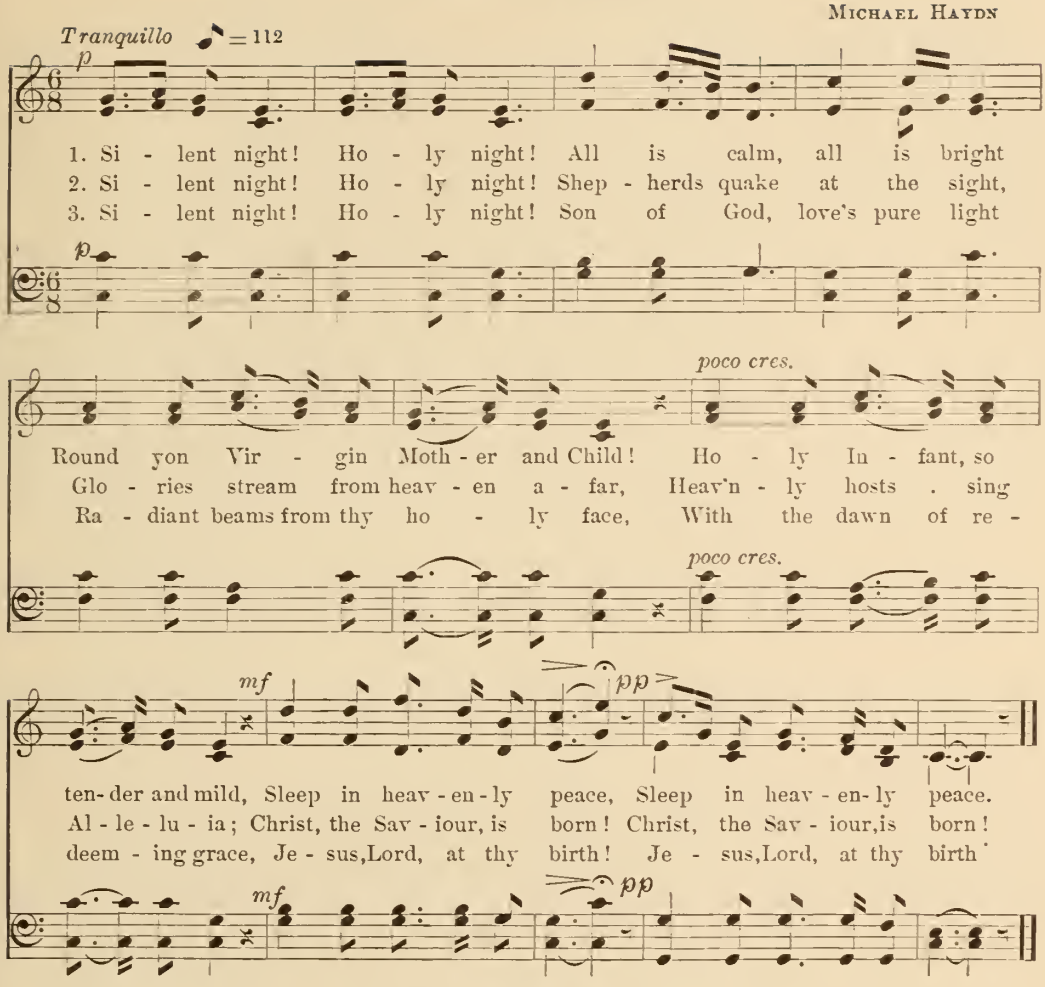

Baritone Solo
pp
earth from bright - er home. . . . . Though poor be the
a tempo
colla voce
rit.
pp
cres.
cham - ber, come here, come and a - dore; . . Lo! the Lord of
cres.
Hea - ven Hath to mor - tals giv - en Life for - ev - er -
dim.
cres.
dim.
more. . . . . .
p
cres.
dim.
p


mf Altos
Wind, to the ce - dars pro - claim the joy - ful
p
sto - - ry, Wave of the sea, ... the
mf maestoso
Sopranos and Altos
ti - dings bear a - far; . . . . The night is
mf maestoso
Tenors and Basses
The night is
Ped.


gone! . . . Be - hold in all its glo - - ry All
gone! Be - hold
cres.
f rit.
broad and bright ris - es th' e - ter - nal morn - ing
f rit.
cres.
rit.
f
star. . . . . Though poor be the cham - ber, come
f
ff rit.
a tempo
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


All the Voices
here, come and a - dore; . . . . Lo! the Lord of
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Hea - ven Hath to mor - tals giv - en
dim.
Tenors and Basses
Life for - ev - er - more, Life for - ev - er -
p
All the Voices
more, . . . Life for - ev - er - more. . .
trem.
rit.
p
dim.

SILENT NIGHT

MICHAEL HAYDN

Tranquillo ♩ = 112
p
1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight,
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light
p
poco cres.
Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts . sing
Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re -
poco cres.
mf
pp
ten- der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Al - le - lu - ia; Christ, the Sav - iour, is born! Christ, the Sav - iour,is born!
deem - ing grace, Je - sus,Lord, at thy birth! Je - sus,Lord, at thy birth
mf
pp

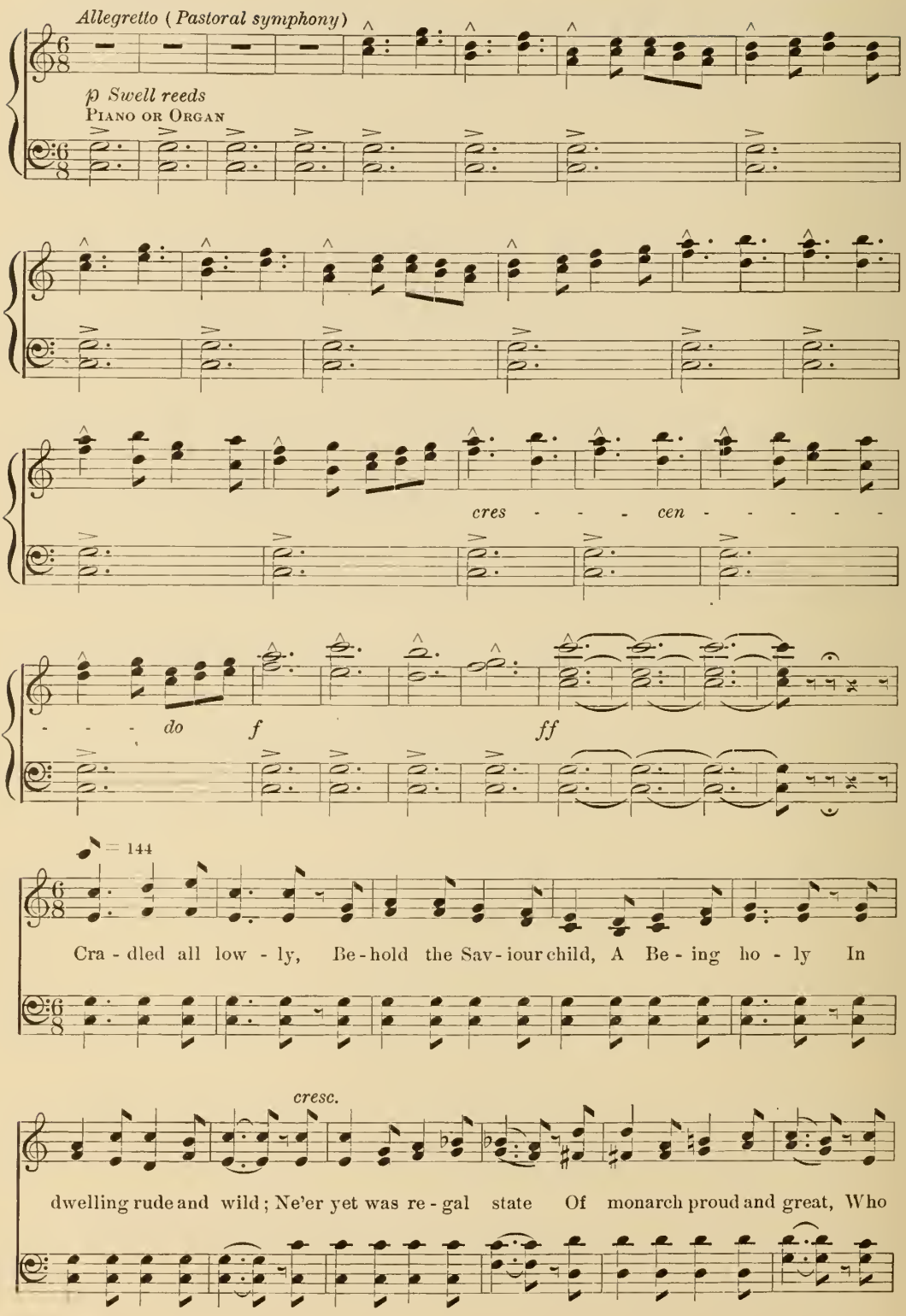
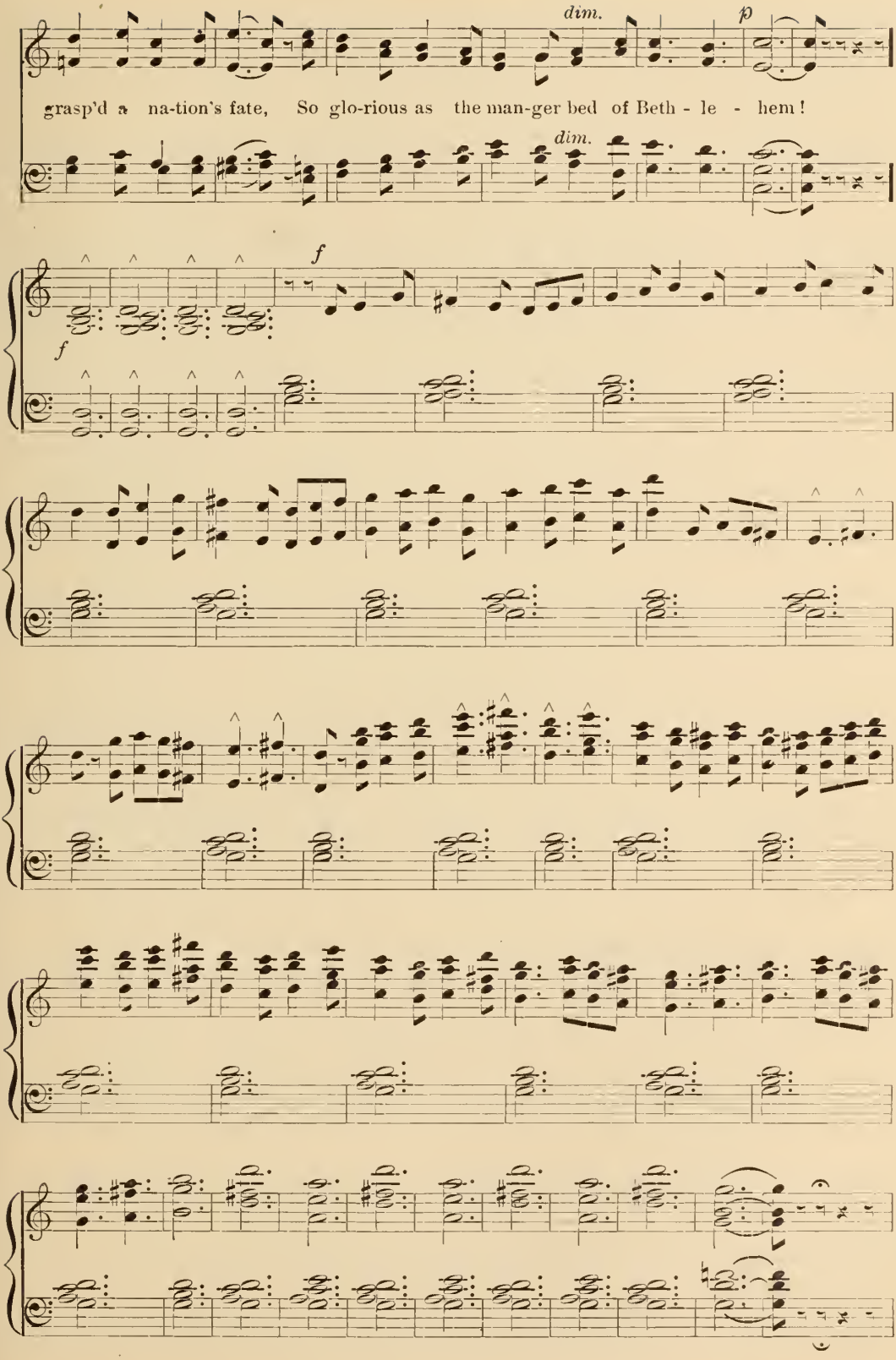
1 Stille Nacht! heilige Nacht!
Alles schläft, einsam wacht
Nur das traute hoch heilige Paar.
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh!

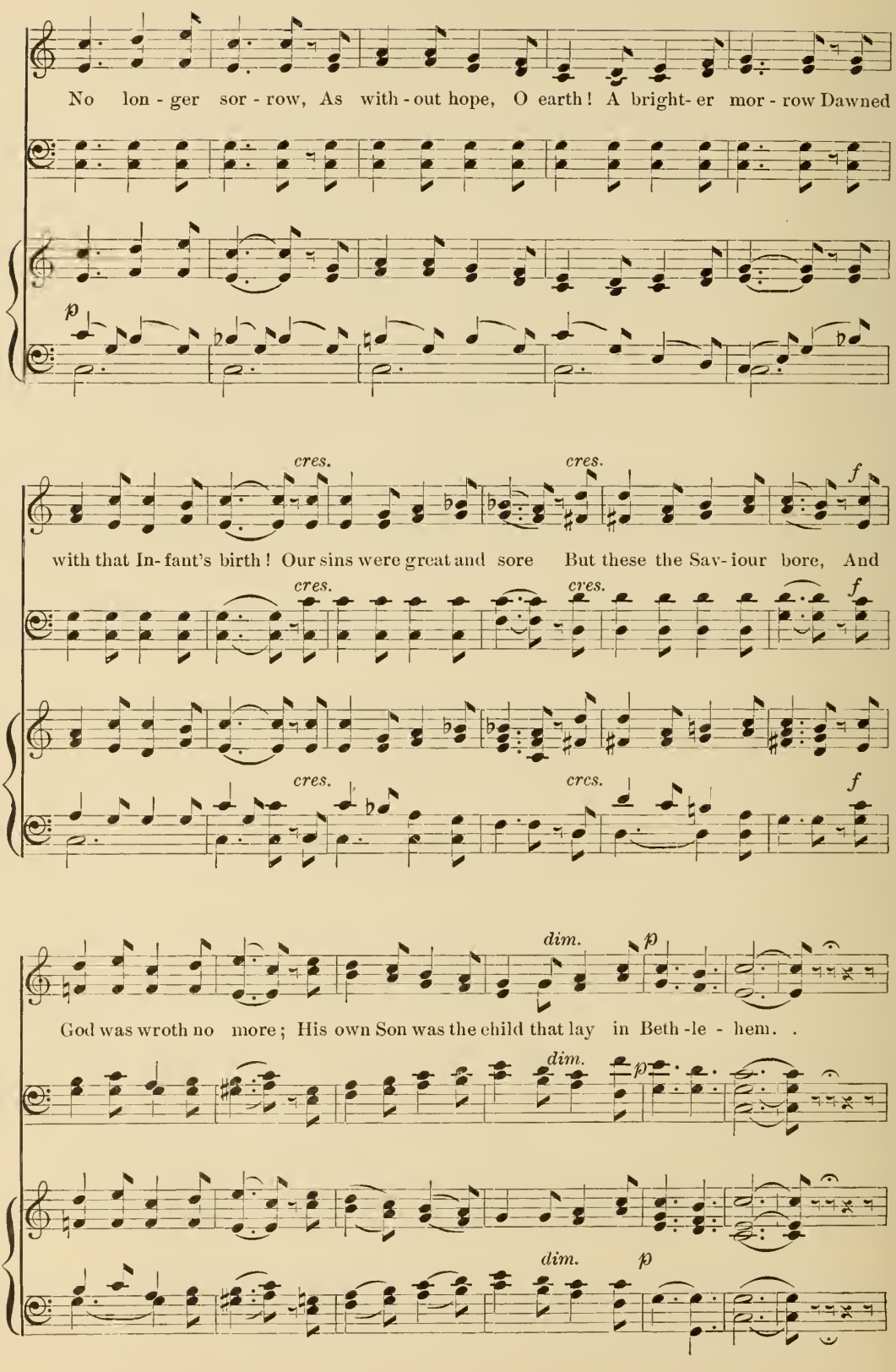
2 Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!
Hirten erst kund gemacht,
Durch der Engel Halleluja!
Tönt es laut von fern und nah:
Christ, der Retter, ist da!
Christ, der Retter, ist da!

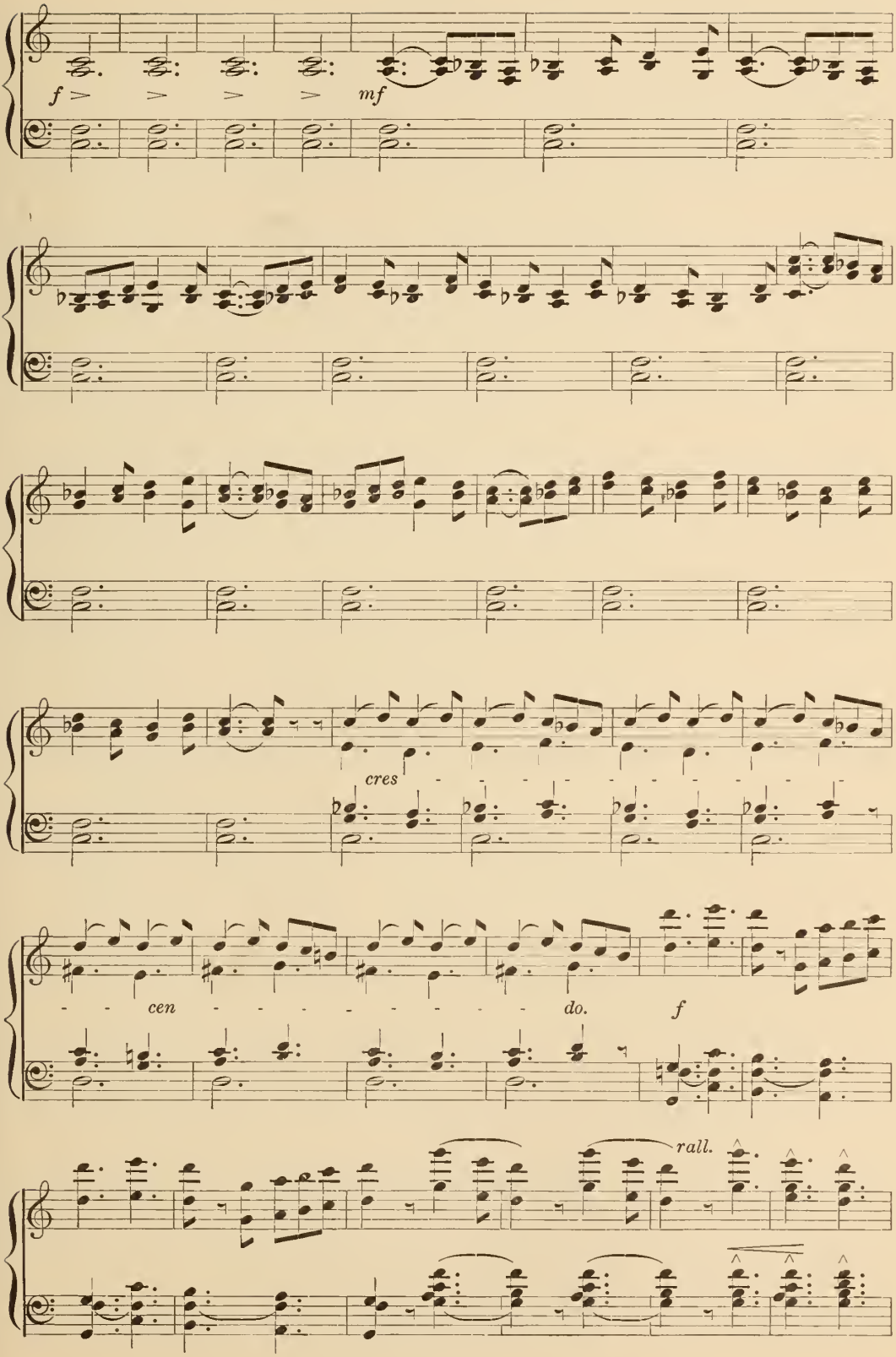
3 Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!
Gottes Sohn, o wie lacht
Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund,
Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund',
Christ, in deiner Geburt!
Christ, in deiner Geburt!

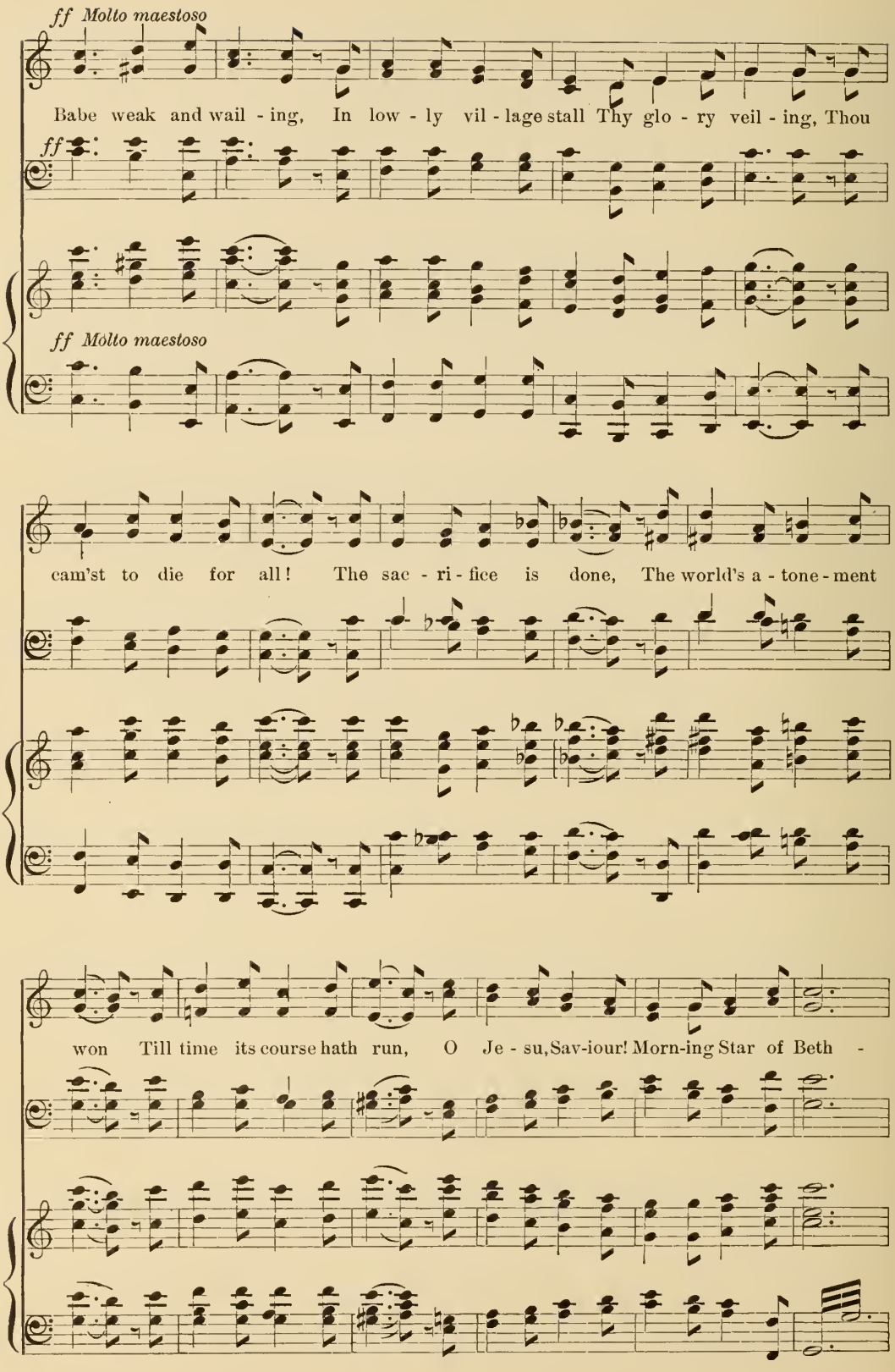
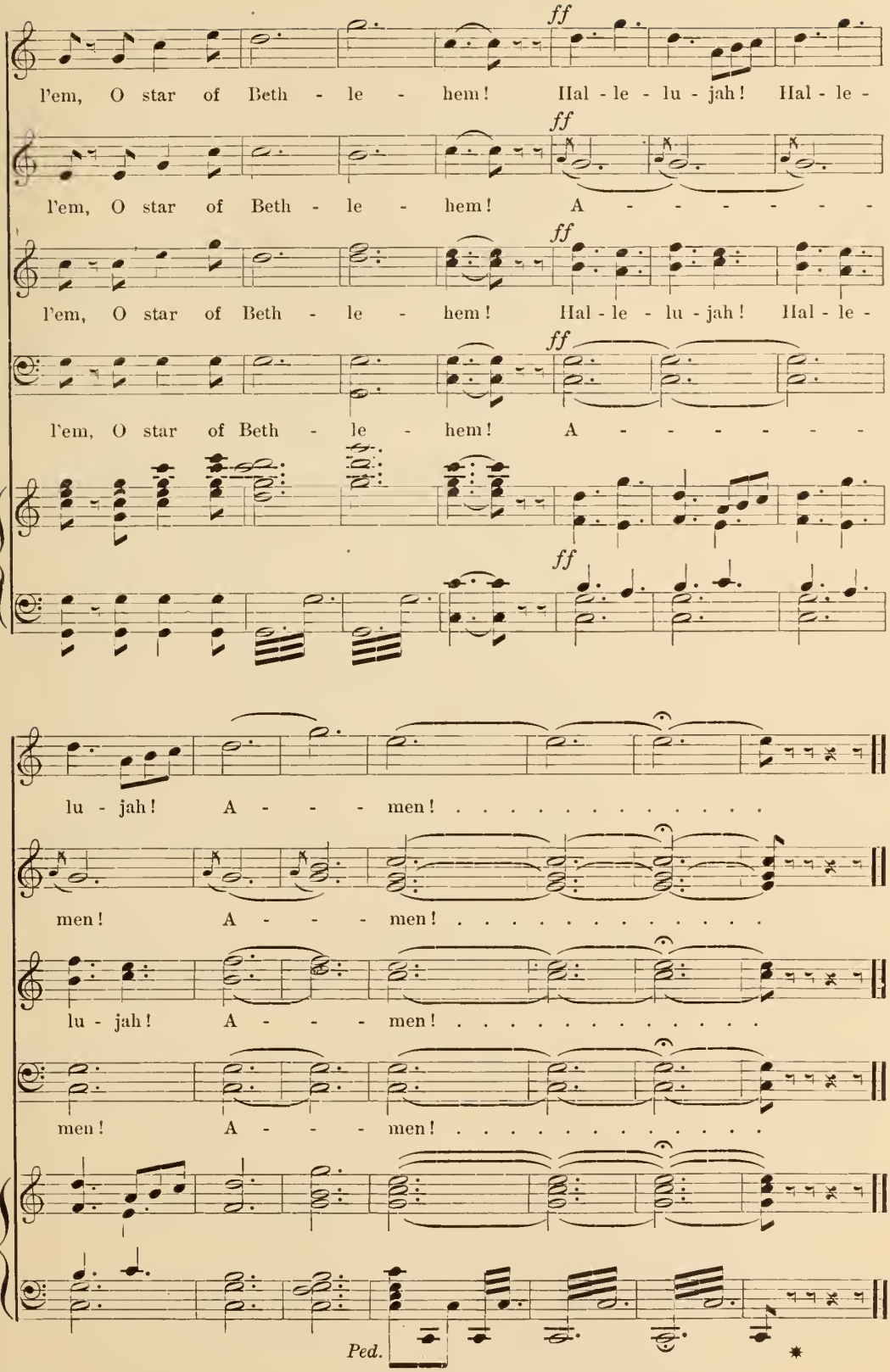
BETHLEHEM

THE SHEPHERDS' NATIVITY HYMN

HENRY FARNIE — CH. GOUNOD

Allegretto (Pastoral symphony)
p Swell reeds
PIANO OR ORGAN
cres - - - cen - - - - -
- - - do
f
ff
= 144
Cra - dled all low - ly, Be - hold the Sav - iour child, A Be - ing ho - ly In
cresc.
dwelling rude and wild; Ne'er yet was re - gal state Of monarch proud and great, Who

dim.
p
grasp'd a na-tion's fate, So glo-rious as the man-ger bed of Beth - le - hem!
dim.
f
f

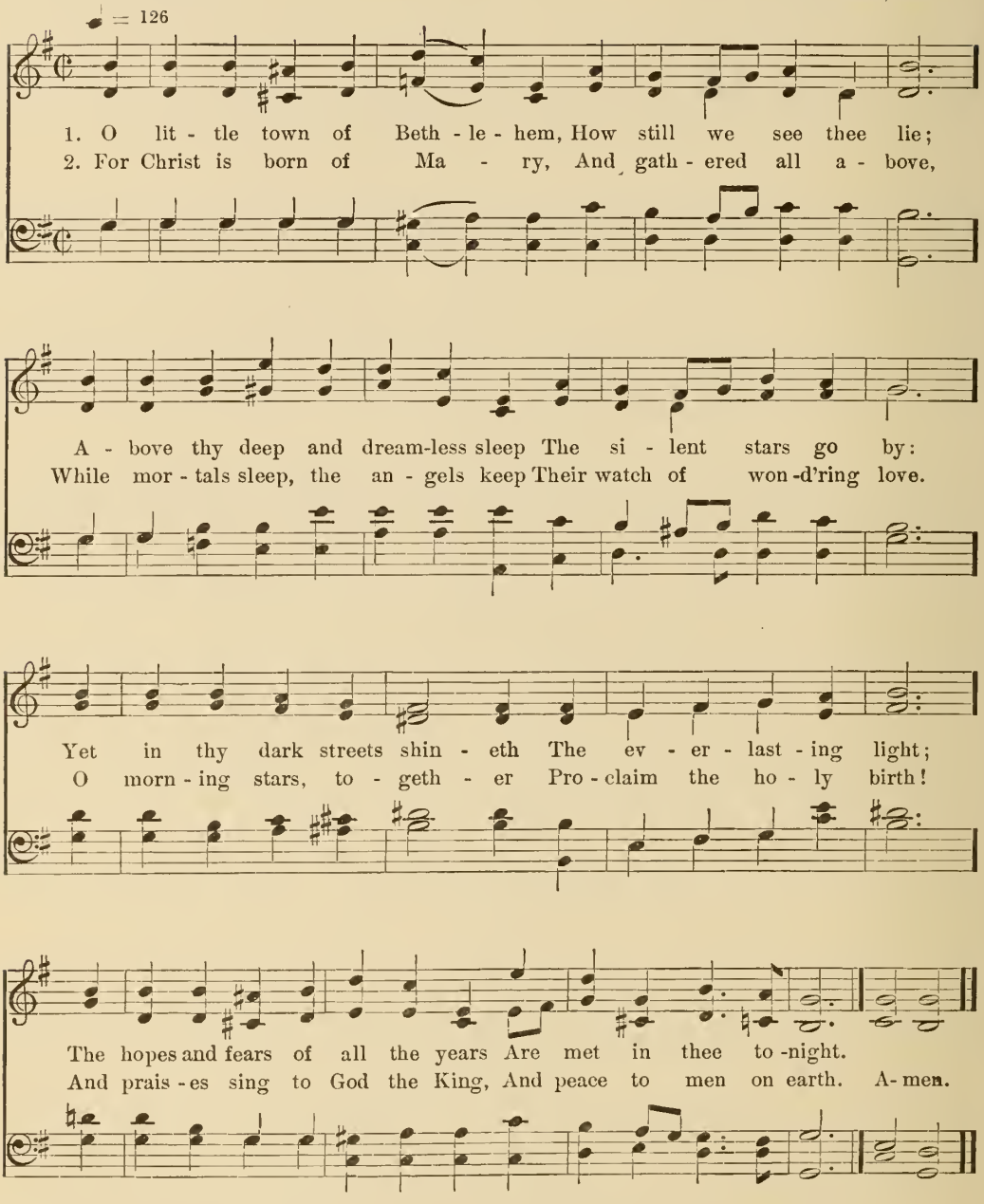

No lon - ger sor - row, As with - out hope, O earth! A bright- er mor - row Dawned
p
cres.
cres.
f
with that In- fant's birth! Our sins were great and sore But these the Sav- iour bore, And
cres.
cres.
f
cres.
cres.
f
dim.
p
God was wroth no more; His own Son was the child that lay in Beth -le - hem. .
dim.
p
dim.
p


f
mf
cres
cen
do.
f
rall.


ff Molto maestoso
Babe weak and wail - ing, In low - ly vil - lage stall Thy glo - ry veil - ing, Thou
ff
ff Molto maestoso
cam'st to die for all! The sac - ri - fice is done, The world's a - tone - ment
won Till time its course hath run, O Je - su, Sav-iour! Morn-ing Star of Beth -

ff
l'em, O star of Beth - le - hem! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -
ff
l'em, O star of Beth - le - hem! A - - - - - -
ff
l'em, O star of Beth - le - hem! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -
ff
l'em, O star of Beth - le - hem! A - - - - - -
ff
lu - jah! A - - - men!
men! A - - - men!
lu - jah! A - - - men!
men! A - - - men!
Ped.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

(ST. LOUIS)

PHILLIPS BROOKS — LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868

♩ = 126
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by:
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth. A-men.

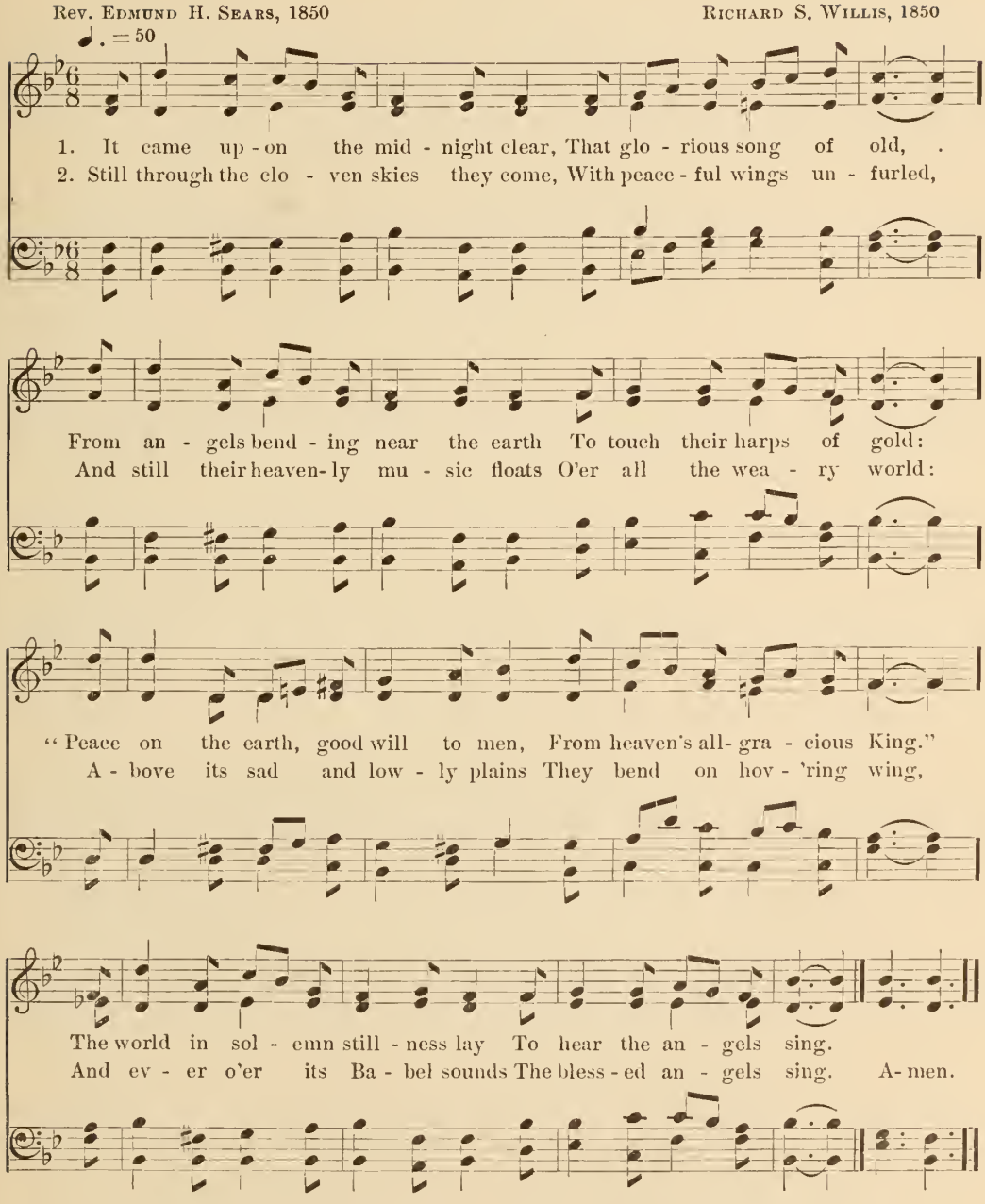
3. How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

(CAROL)

Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1850 — Richard S. Willis, 1850

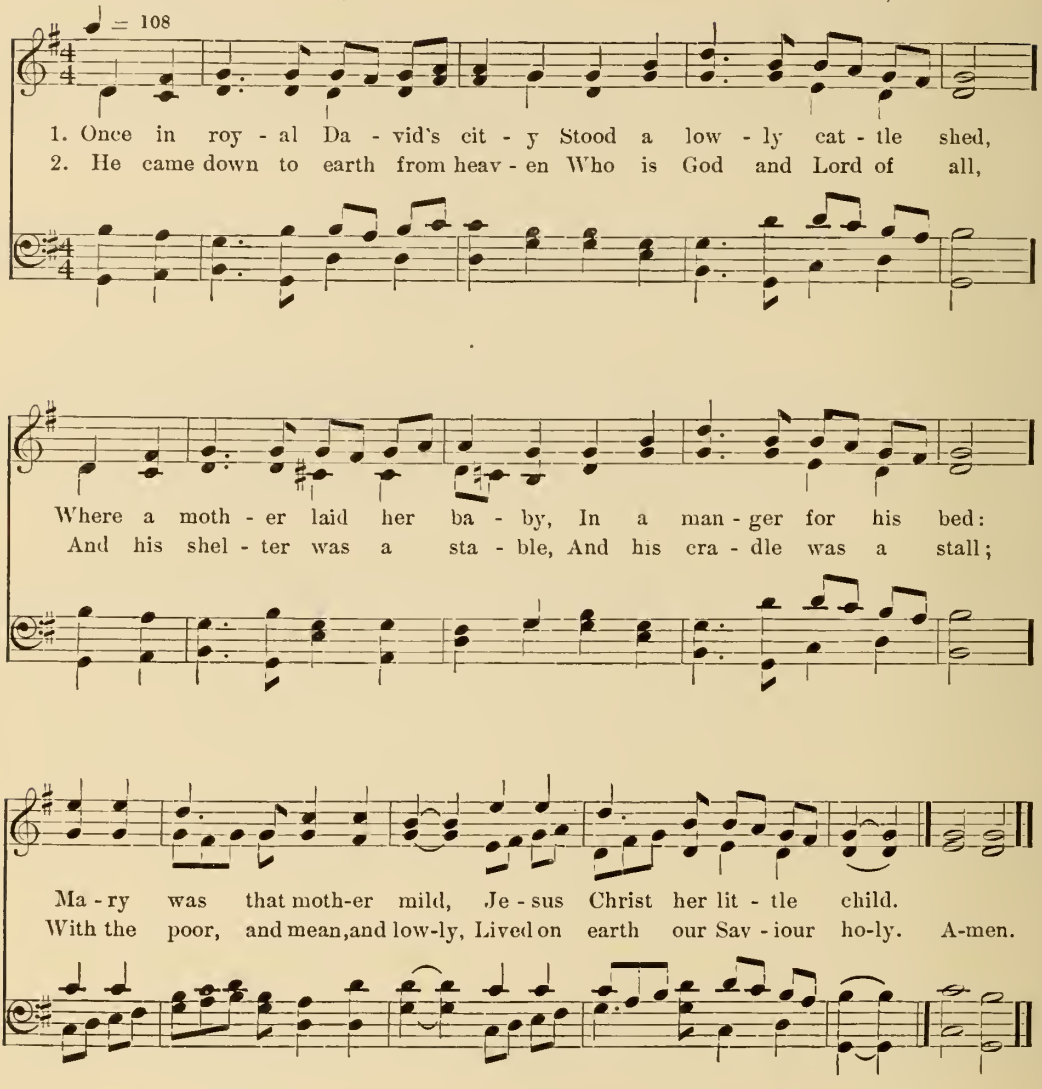

♩. = 50
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heaven - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King."
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing. A - men.

3. And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful step and slow,—
Look up! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O, rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing.

4. For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When Peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

(IRBY)

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848 — H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1805–1876

♩ = 108
1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is God and Lord of all,
Where a moth - er laid her ba - by, In a man - ger for his bed:
And his shel - ter was a sta - ble, And his cra - dle was a stall;
Ma - ry was that moth-er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
With the poor, and mean,and low-ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho-ly. A-men.

3. And, through all his wondrous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

4. For he is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day like us he grew;
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

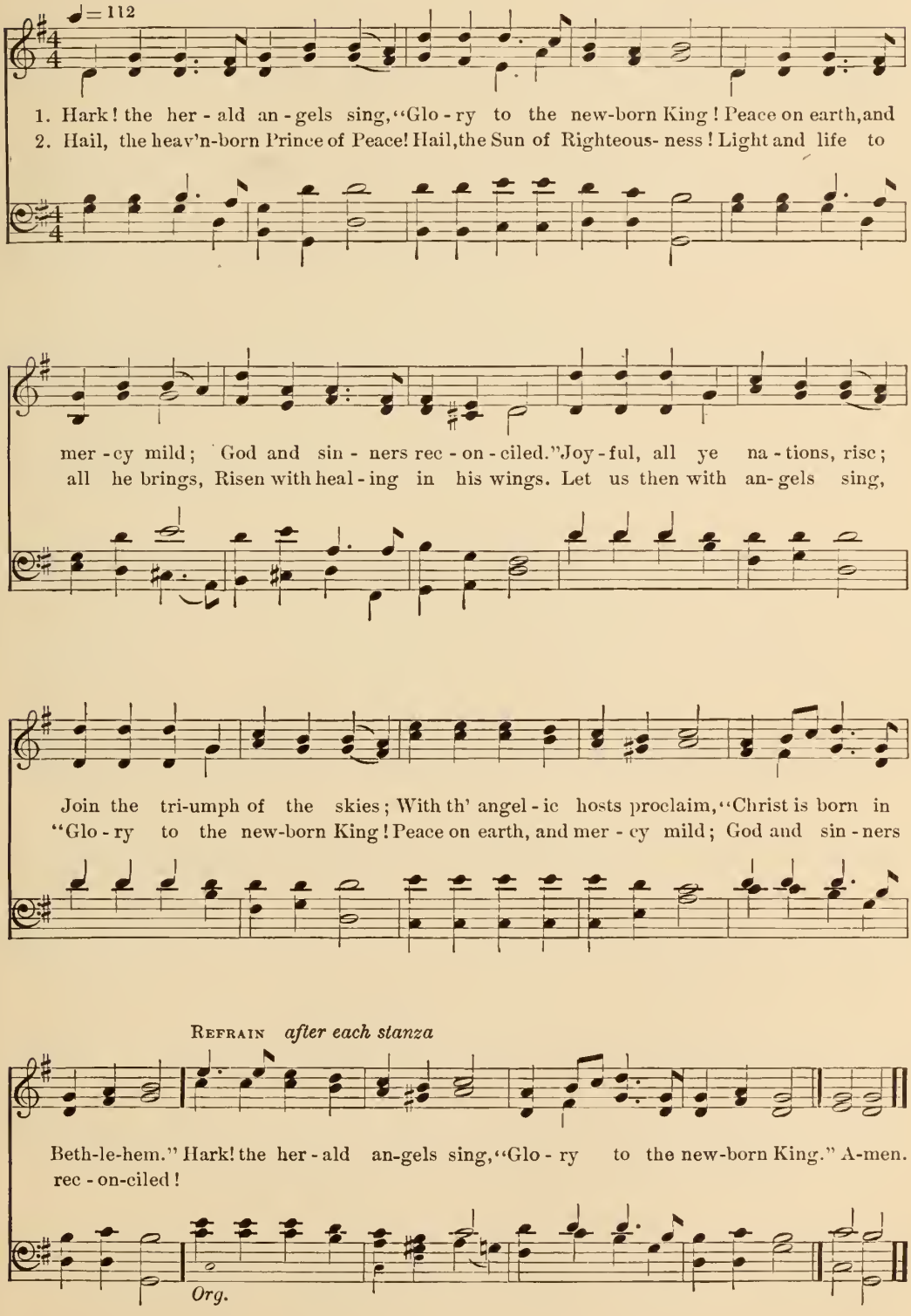
5. And our eyes at last shall see him
Through his own redeeming love;
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

6. Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars his children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

(HERALD ANGELS)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY

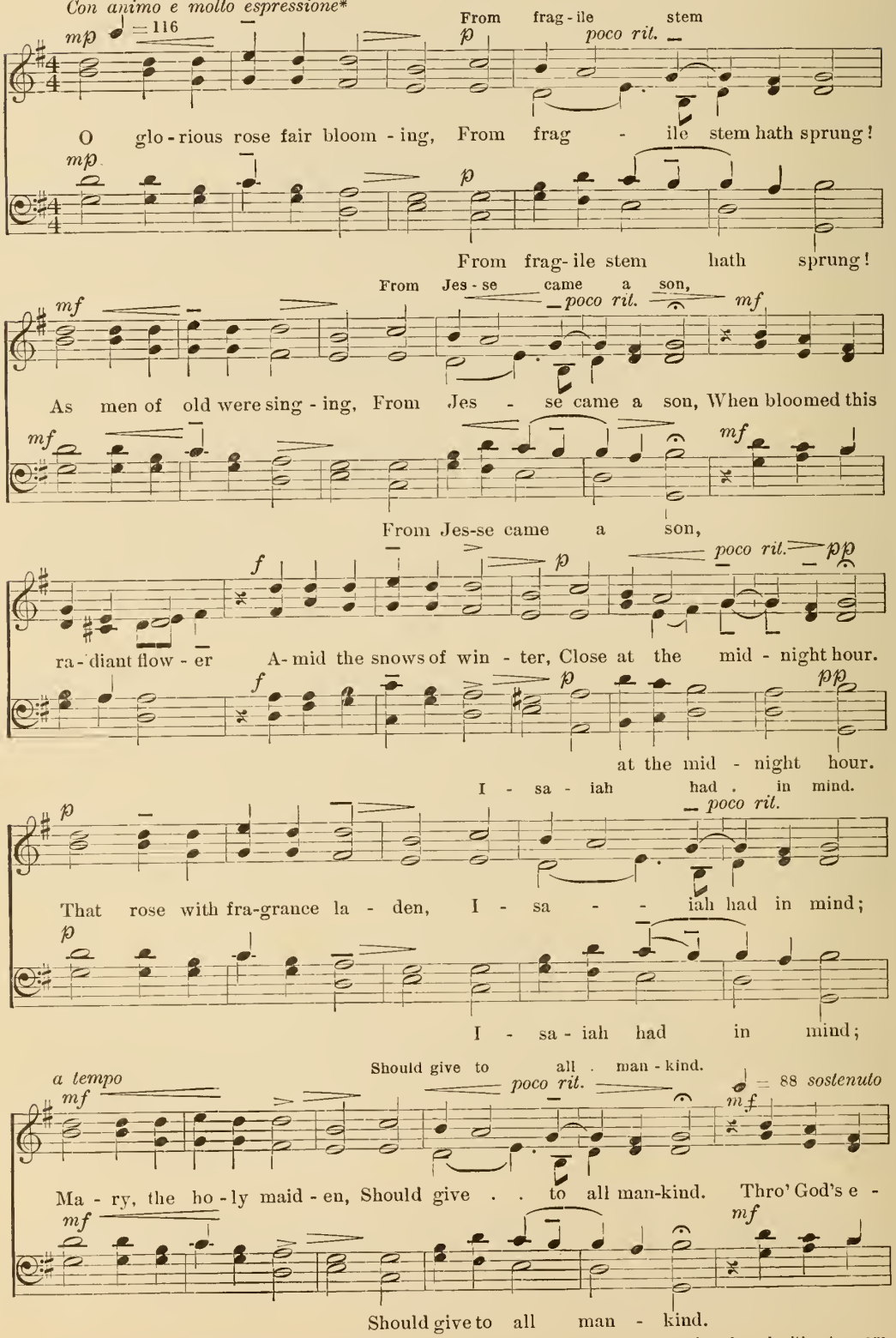

♩ = 112
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and
2. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteous- ness! Light and life to
mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled." Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise;
all he brings, Risen with heal - ing in his wings. Let us then with an - gels sing,
Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th' angel - ic hosts proclaim, "Christ is born in
"Glo - ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners
REFRAIN *after each stanza*
Beth-le-hem." Hark! the her - ald an-gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A-men.
rec - on-ciled!
Org.

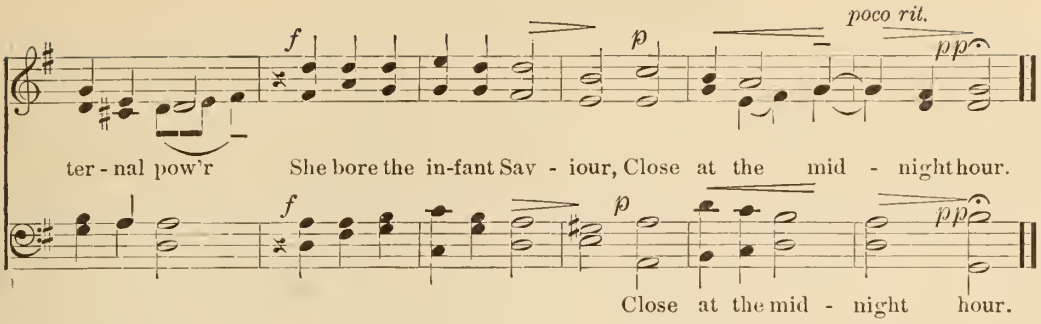
LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

(ES IST EIN' ROS ENTSPRUGEN)

English Translation by
Dr. Paul R. Pope

Michael Praetorius, (1571–1621)

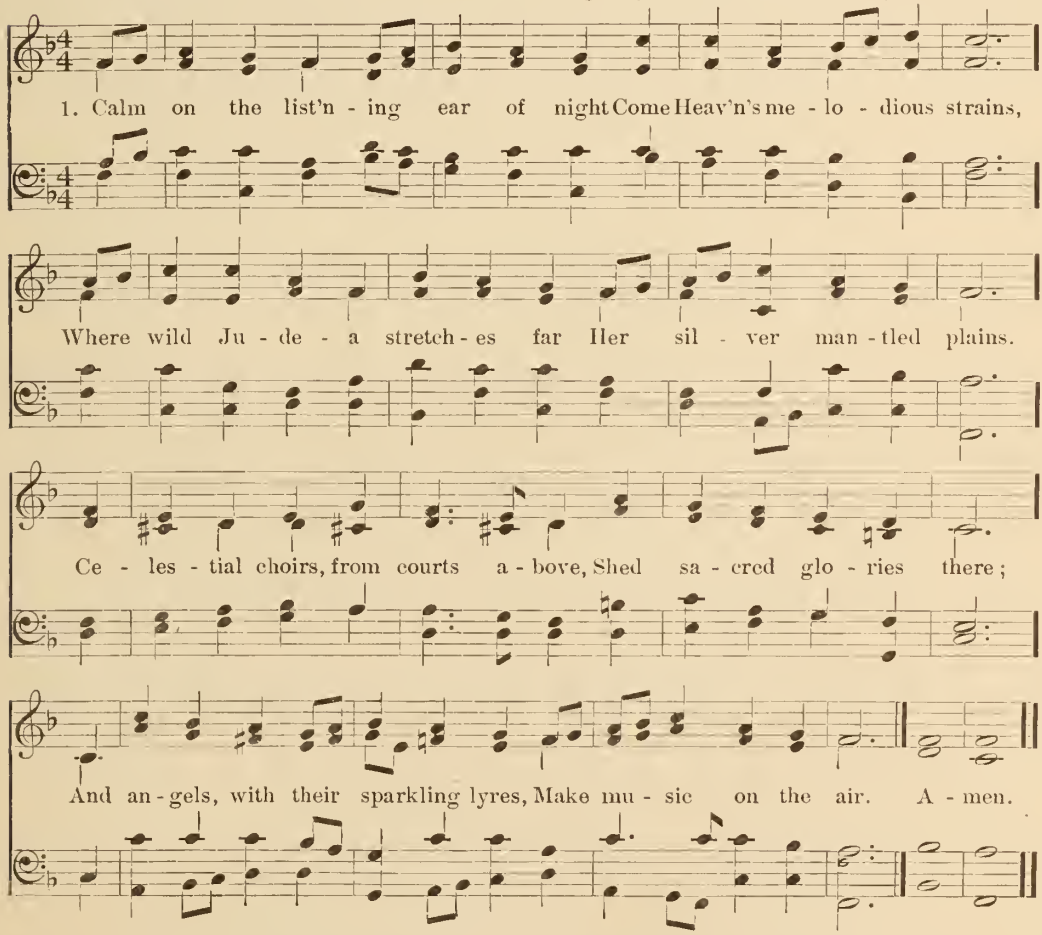
*Con animo e molto espressione**

* With elastic movement and variety of tone. In the style of a song rather than a choral, and without accompaniment.



CALM ON THE LISTENING EAR OF NIGHT

(NOËL)

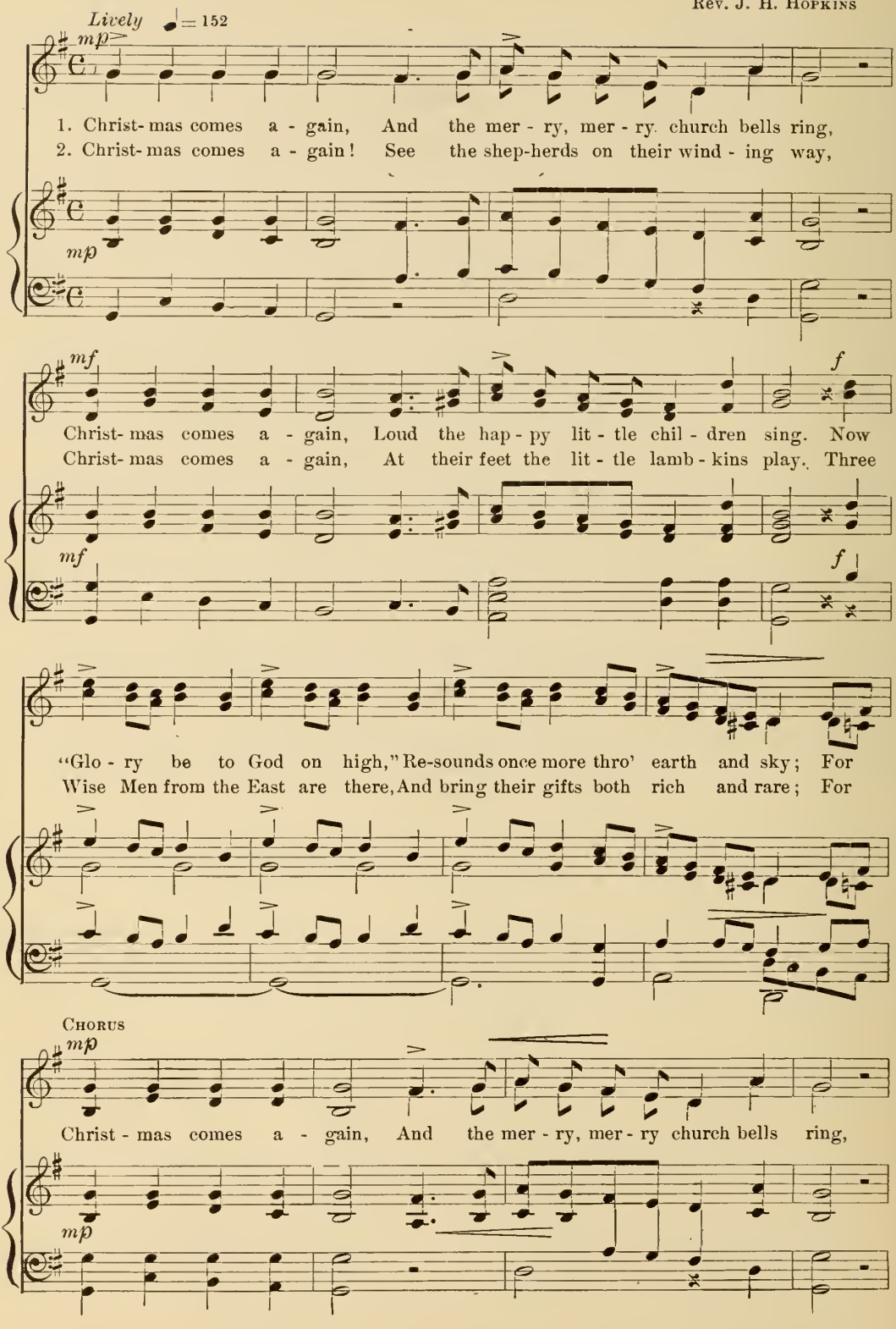
Rev. Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1810–1876. Abr.

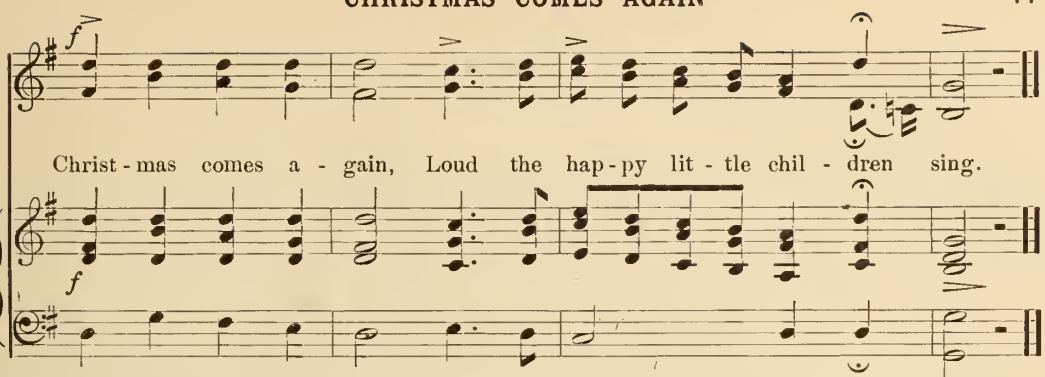
Traditional Air
Arranged by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900

1. Calm on the list'n - ing ear of night Come Heav'n's me - lo - dious strains,
Where wild Ju - de - a stretch - es far Her sil - ver man - tled plains.
Ce - les - tial choirs, from courts a - bove, Shed sa - cred glo - ries there;
And an - gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air. A - men.

2. The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all their holy heights
The Day-spring from on high:
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves in solemn praise
Her silent groves of palm.

3. "Glory to God!" the lofty strain
The realm of ether fills;
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
O'er Judah's sacred hills!
"Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring:
"Peace on the earth; good-will to men,
From Heaven's eternal King"

CHRISTMAS COMES AGAIN

Rev. J. H. Hopkins

Lively ♩ = 152
mp
1. Christ-mas comes a - gain, And the mer - ry, mer - ry church bells ring,
2. Christ-mas comes a - gain! See the shep-herds on their wind - ing way,
mf
f
Christ-mas comes a - gain, Loud the hap - py lit - tle chil - dren sing. Now
Christ-mas comes a - gain, At their feet the lit - tle lamb - kins play. Three
"Glo - ry be to God on high," Re-sounds once more thro' earth and sky; For
Wise Men from the East are there, And bring their gifts both rich and rare; For
Chorus
Christ - mas comes a - gain, And the mer - ry, mer - ry church bells ring,



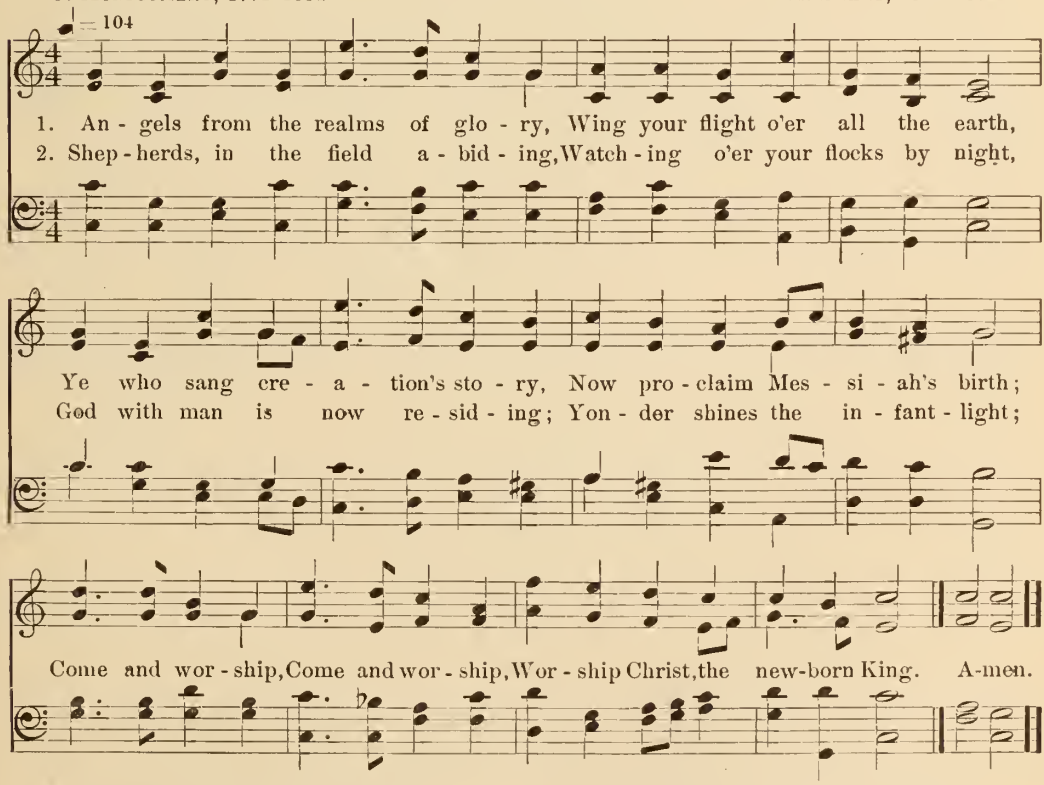
3. Christmas comes again!
Was there ever such a glorious morn?
Christmas comes again!
Tell to everybody "Christ is born!"
All round the world let echoes fly,
And never let that chorus die:
For Christmas comes again, etc.

4. Christmas comes again!
Let the Tree with lighted tapers shine!
Christmas comes again!
All its pretty things are yours and mine!
Unload the gifts from every bough,
And give us all our presents now!
For Christmas comes again, etc.

ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

(REGENT SQUARE)

J. Montgomery, 1771–1854 H. Smart, 1812–1879


♩ = 104
1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth;
God with man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the in - fant - light;
Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new-born King. A-men.

3. Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen his natal star;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

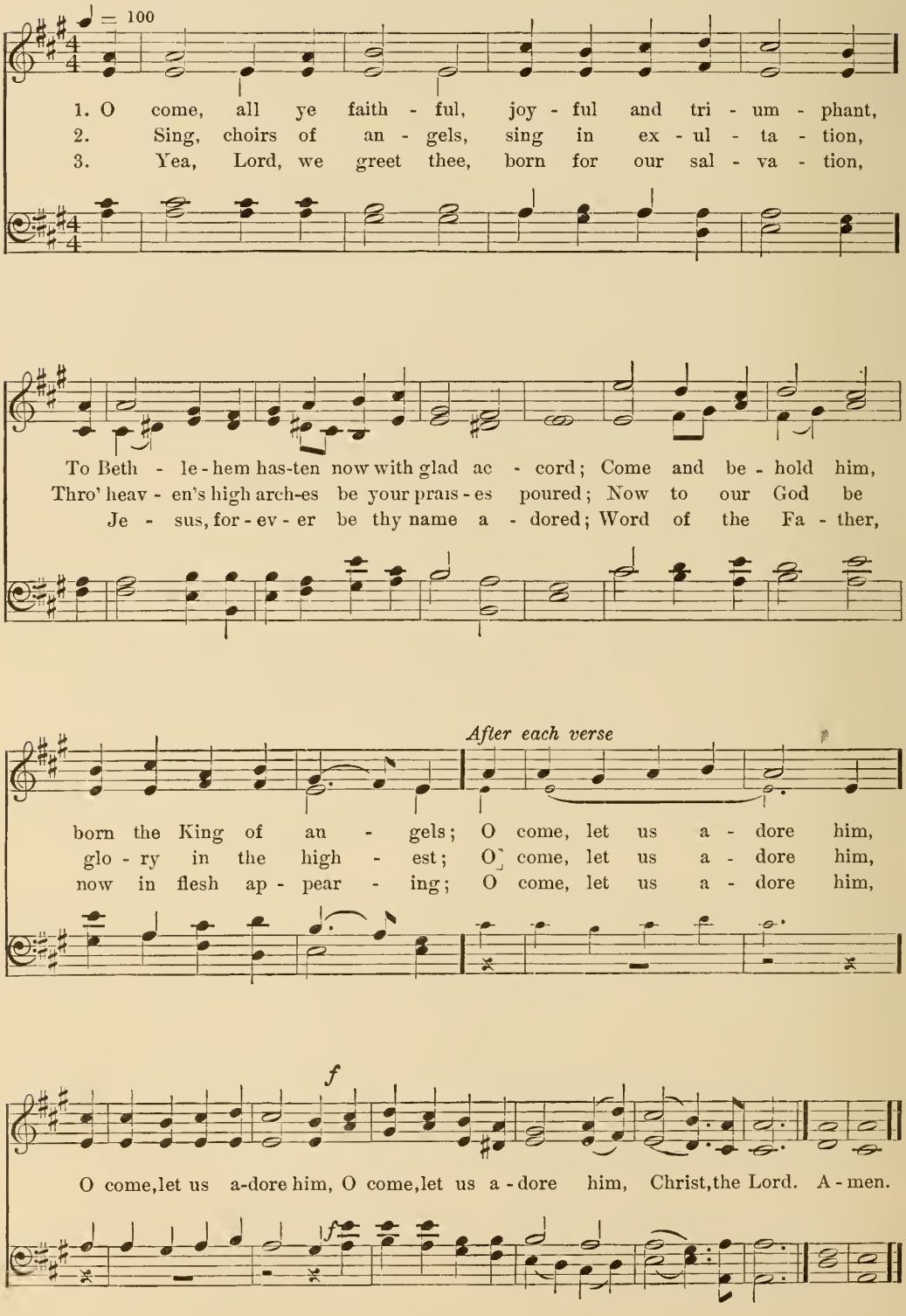
4. Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

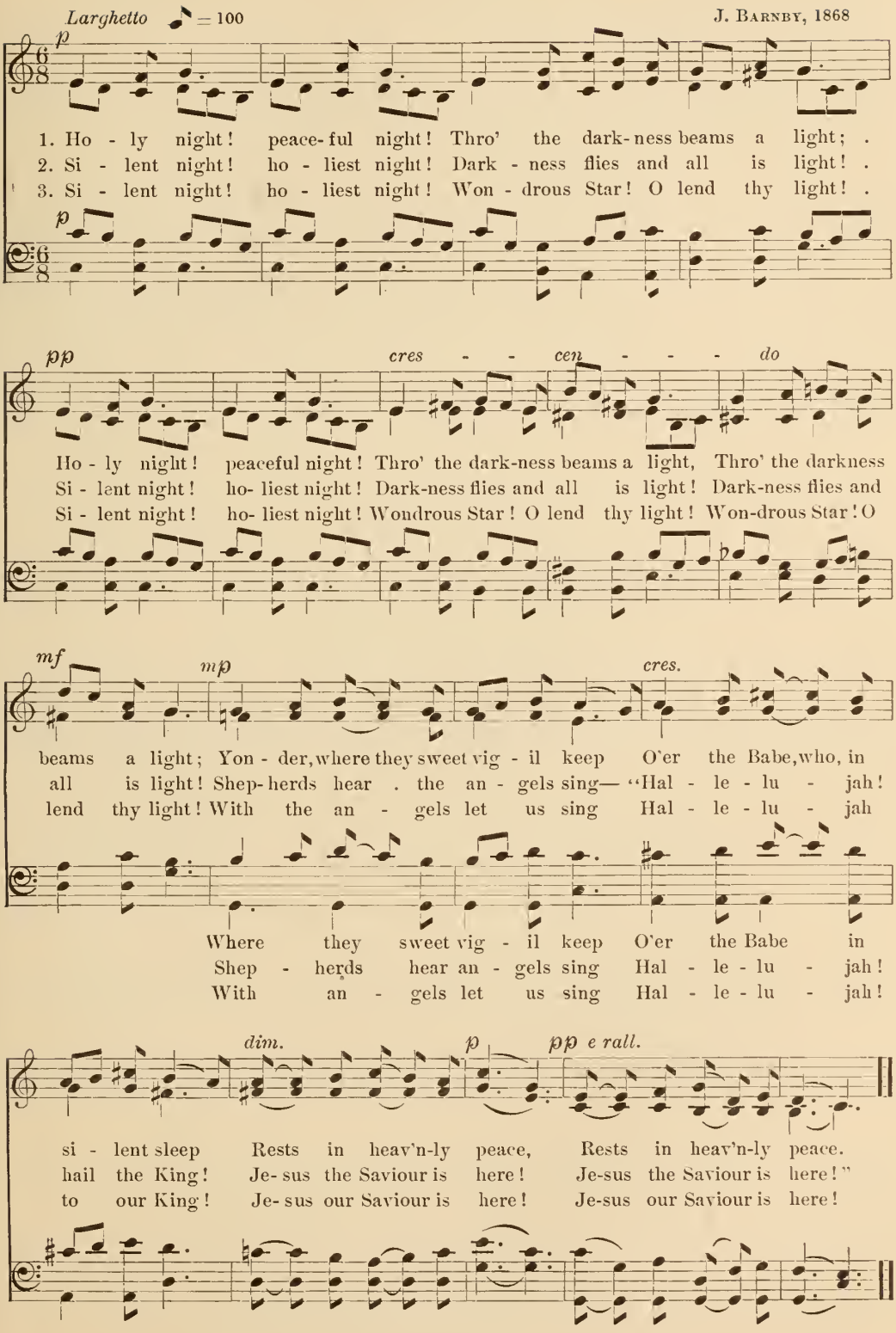
(ADESTE FIDELES)

Anon. (Latin, 17th Cent.)
Tr. F. Oakeley, 1841

Melody by John Reading, 1677–1764


♩ = 100
1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born for our sal - va - tion,
To Beth - le - hem has-ten now with glad ac - cord; Come and be - hold him,
Thro' heav - en's high arch-es be your prais - es poured; Now to our God be
Je - sus, for - ev - er be thy name a - dored; Word of the Fa - ther,
After each verse
born the King of an - gels; O come, let us a - dore him,
glo - ry in the high - est; O come, let us a - dore him,
now in flesh ap - pear - ing; O come, let us a - dore him,
f
O come, let us a-dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord. A - men.
f

HOLY NIGHT! PEACEFUL NIGHT

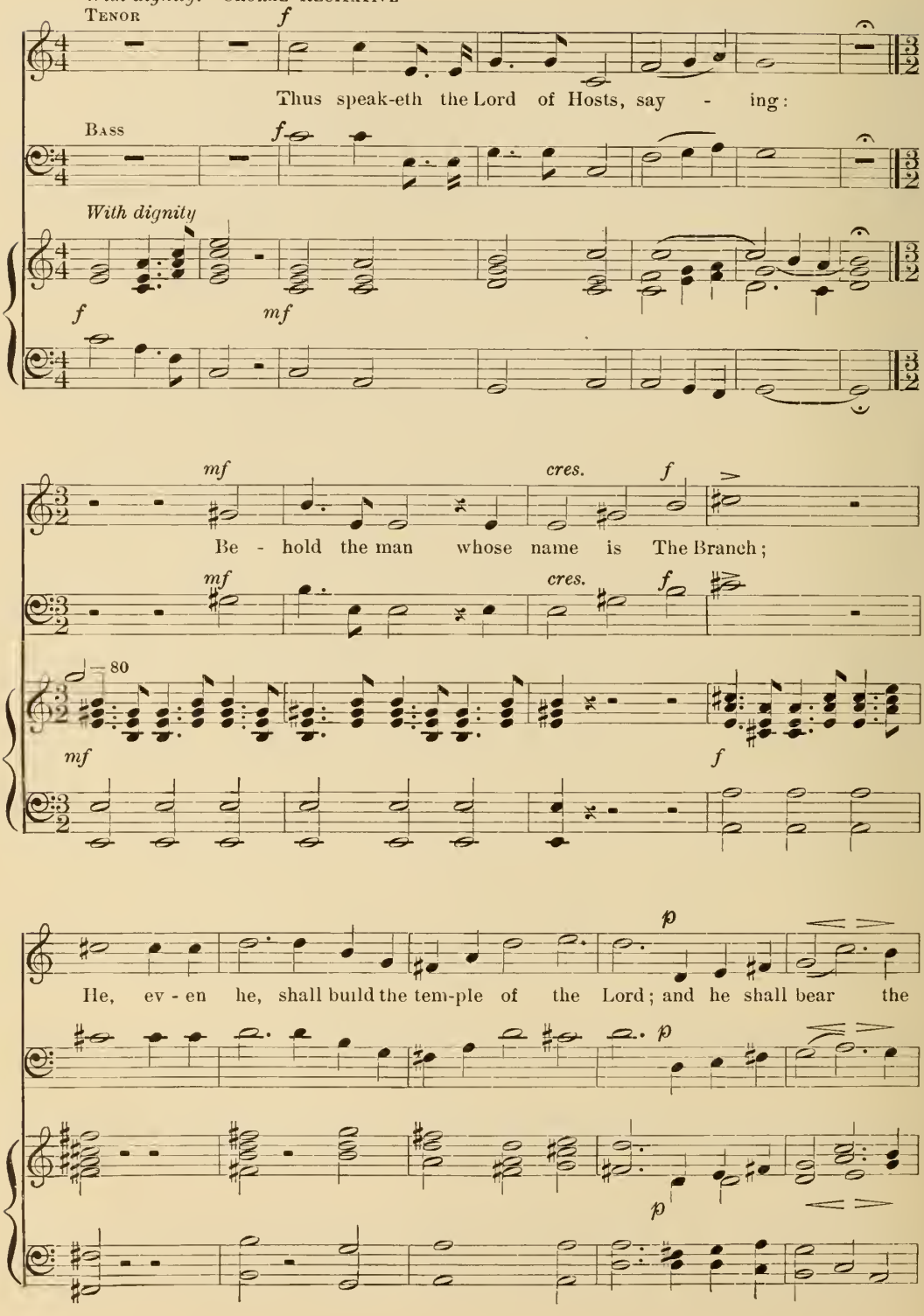
(CAROL)

Larghetto ♪ = 100
J. Barnby, 1868
p
1. Ho - ly night! peace- ful night! Thro' the dark- ness beams a light; .
2. Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Dark - ness flies and all is light! .
3. Si - lent night! ho - liest night! Won - drous Star! O lend thy light! .
p
pp
cres - - cen - - - do
Ho - ly night! peaceful night! Thro' the dark-ness beams a light, Thro' the darkness
Si - lent night! ho- liest night! Dark-ness flies and all is light! Dark-ness flies and
Si - lent night! ho- liest night! Wondrous Star! O lend thy light! Won-drous Star! O
mf
mp
cres.
beams a light; Yon - der, where they sweet vig - il keep O'er the Babe, who, in
all is light! Shep- herds hear . the an - gels sing— "Hal - le - lu - jah!
lend thy light! With the an - gels let us sing Hal - le - lu - jah
Where they sweet vig - il keep O'er the Babe in
Shep - herds hear an - gels sing Hal - le - lu - jah!
With an - gels let us sing Hal - le - lu - jah!
dim.
p
pp e rall.
si - lent sleep Rests in heav'n-ly peace, Rests in heav'n-ly peace.
hail the King! Je- sus the Saviour is here! Je-sus the Saviour is here!"
to our King! Je- sus our Saviour is here! Je-sus our Saviour is here!

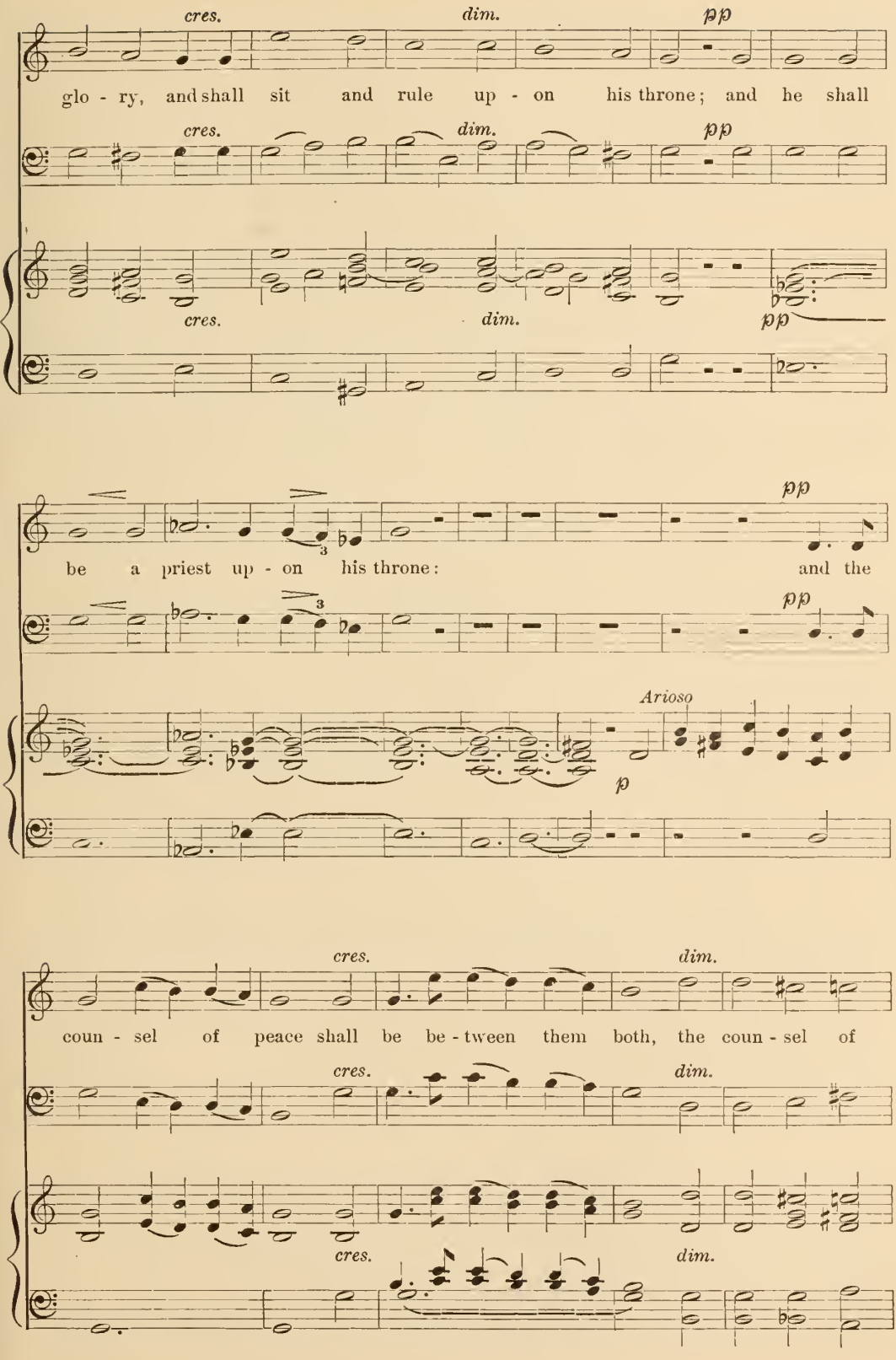
THUS SPEAKETH THE LORD OF HOSTS

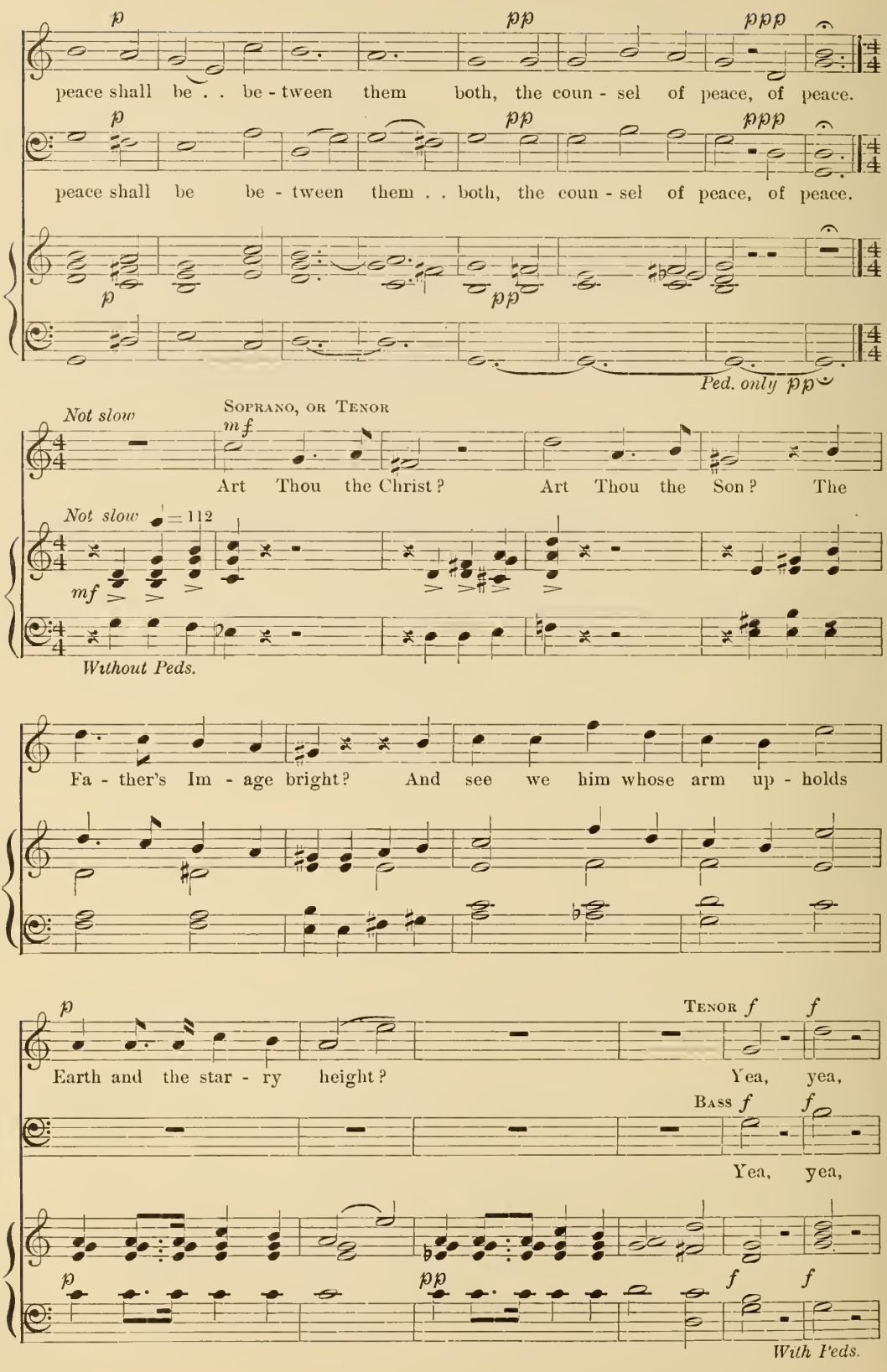
Zech. vi. 12, 13, and part of a Hymn translated by the Right Rev. The Lord Bishop of Ely

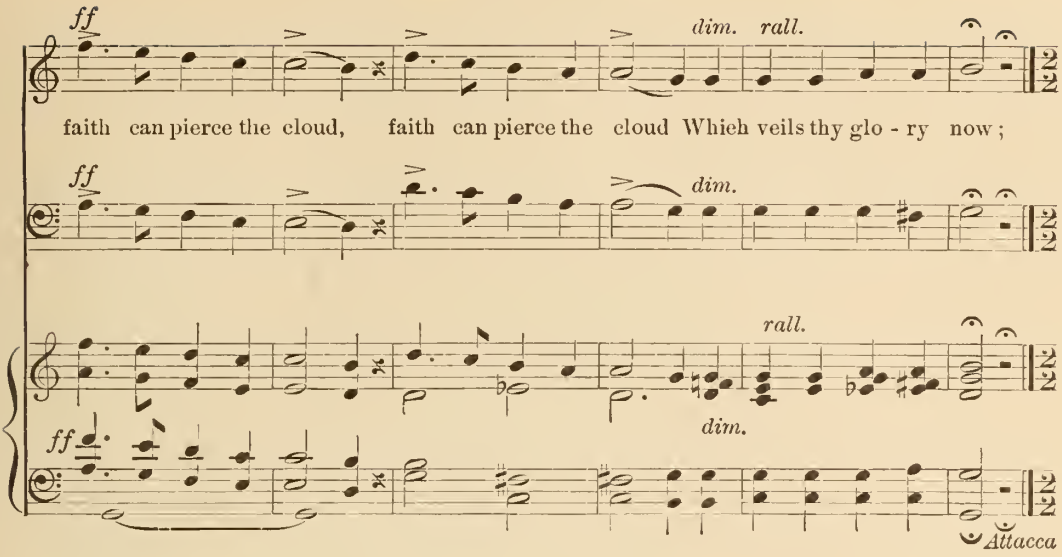
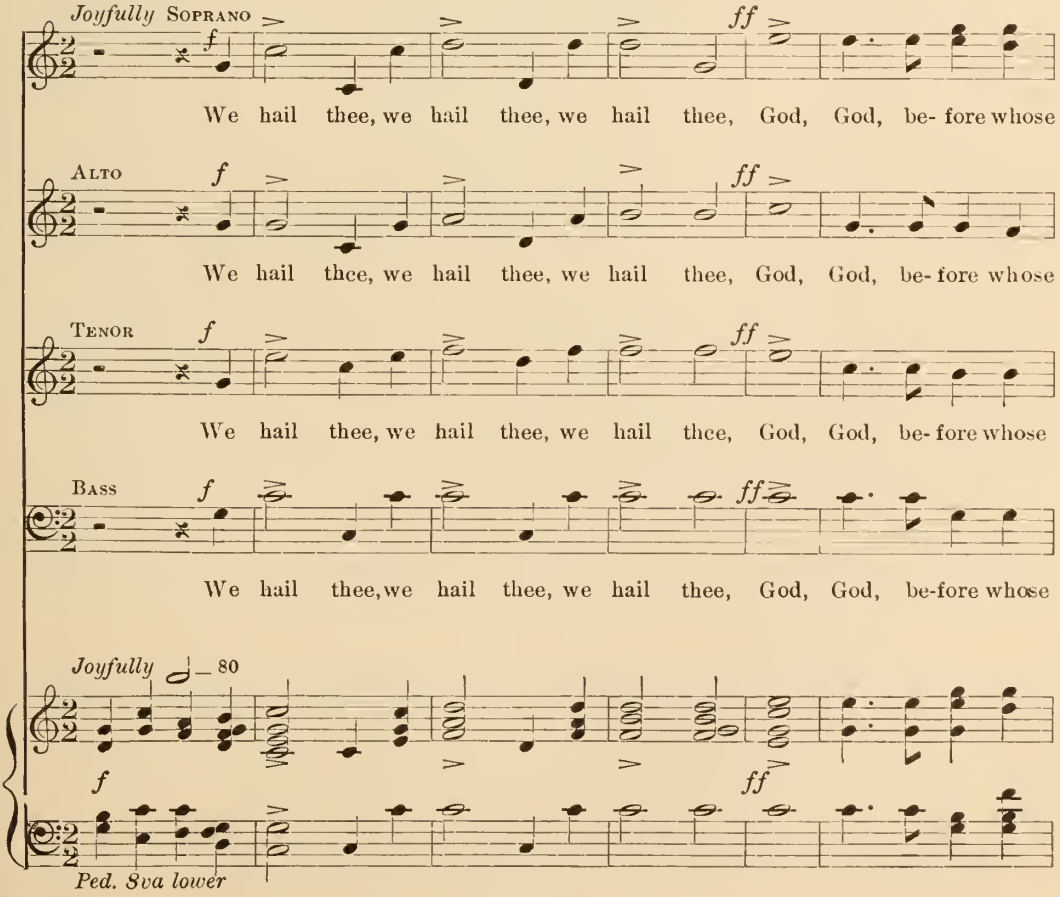
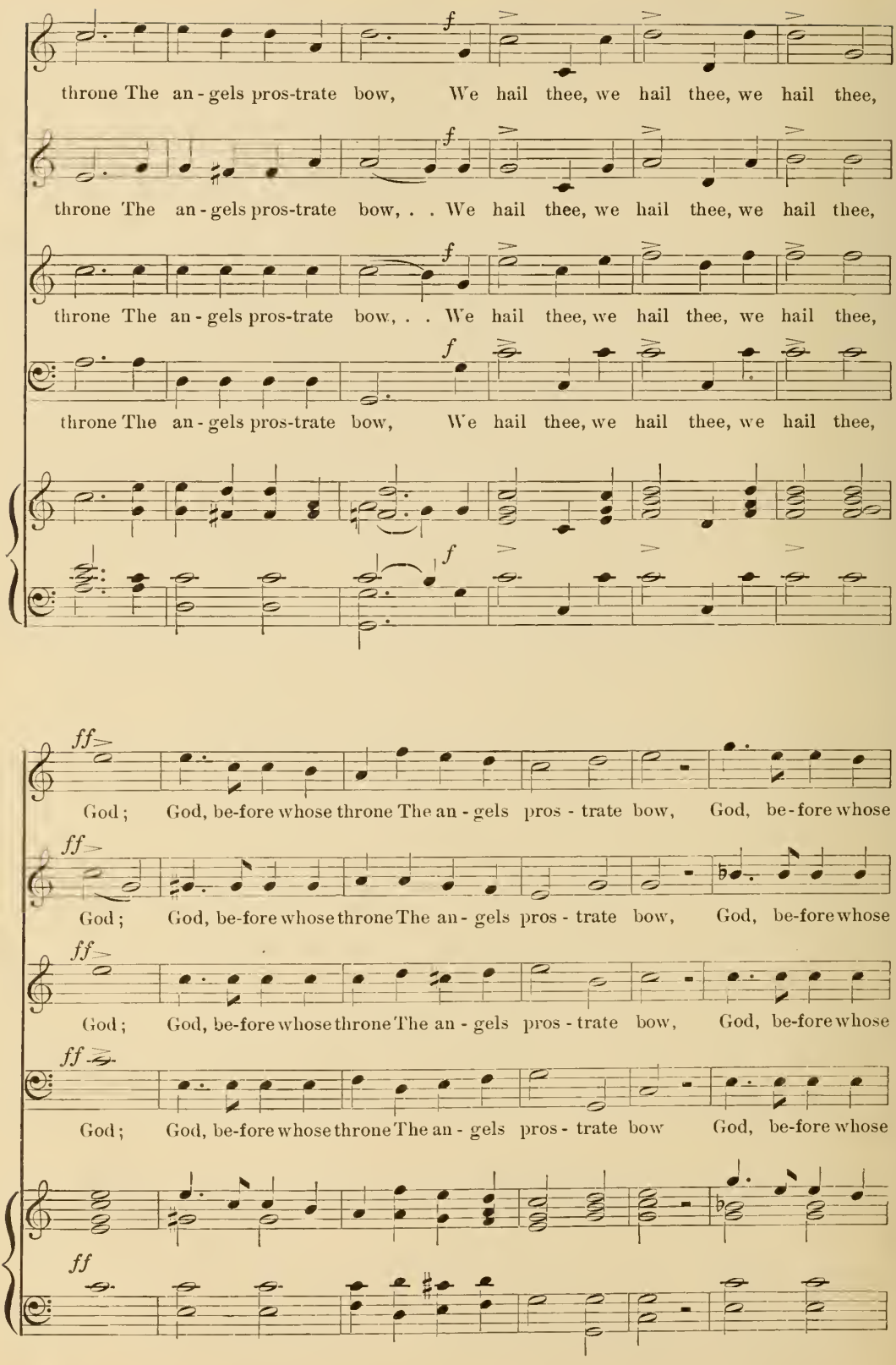
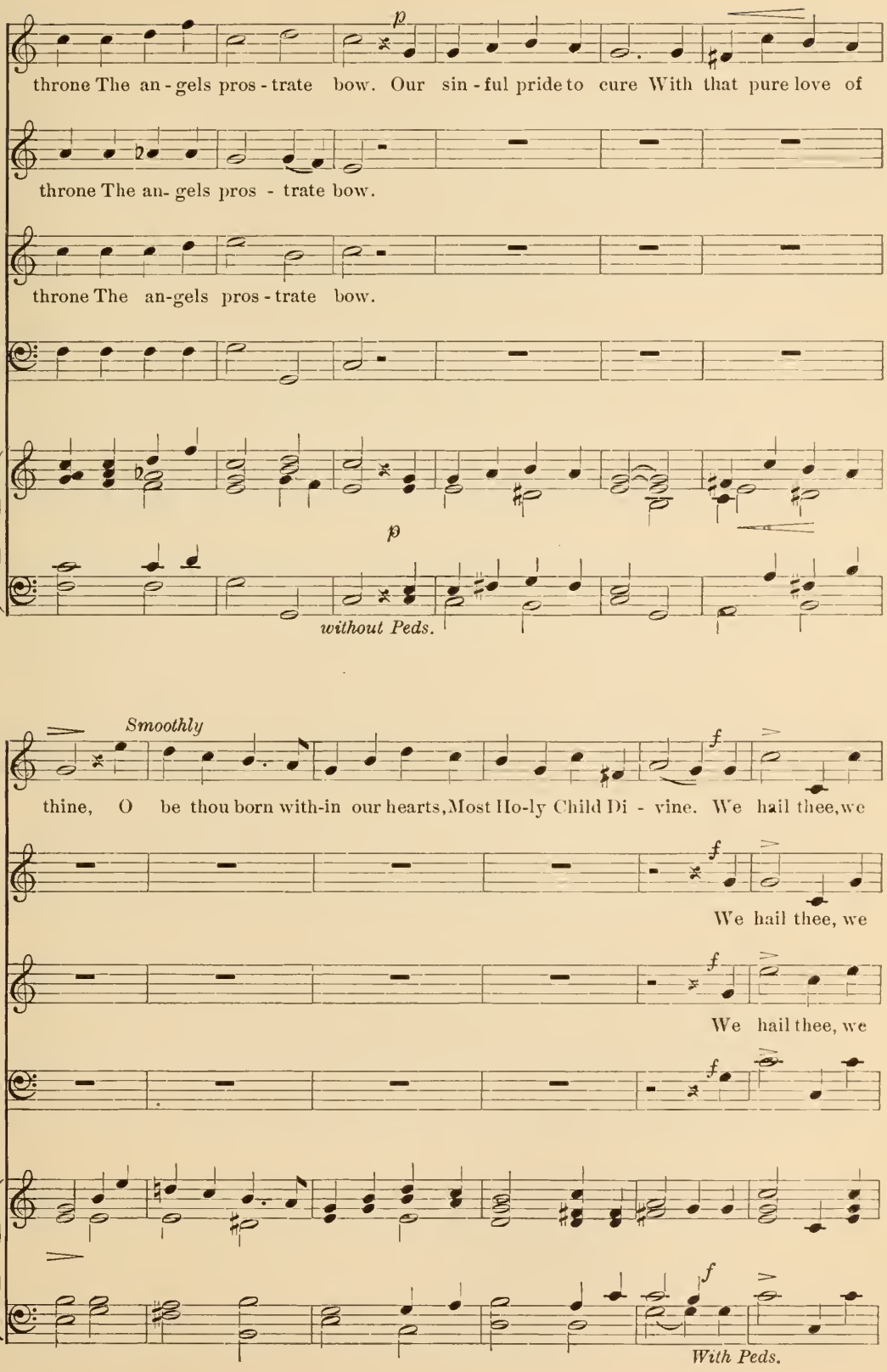
J. Stainer, 1840–1901

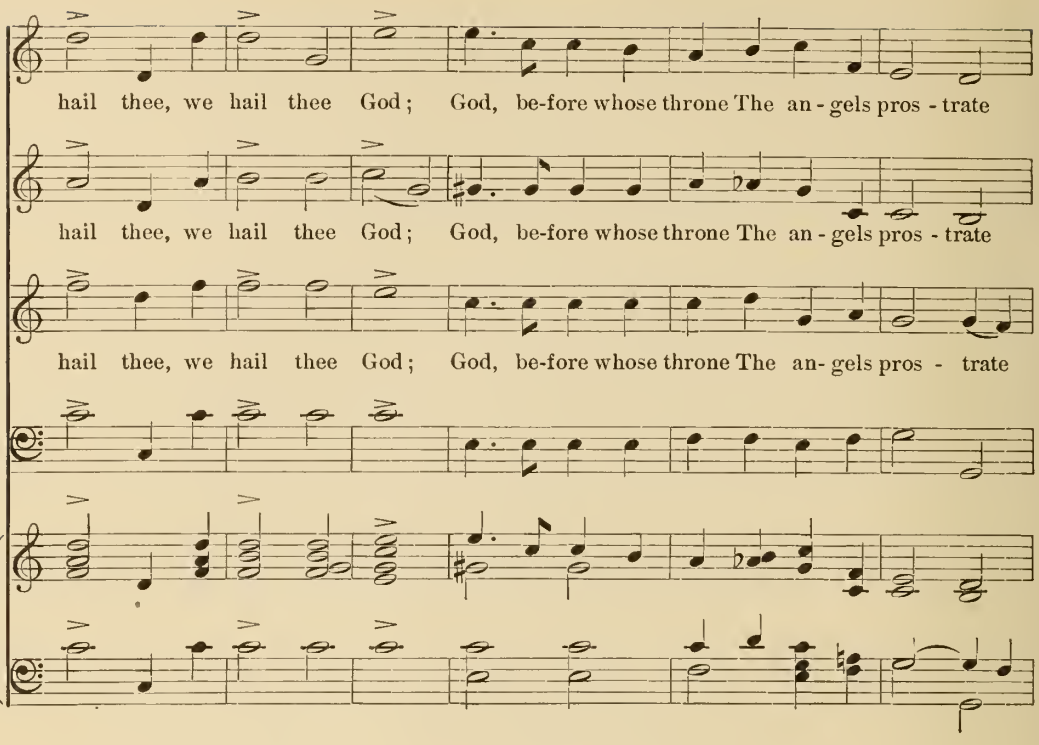
With dignity. Choral Recitative

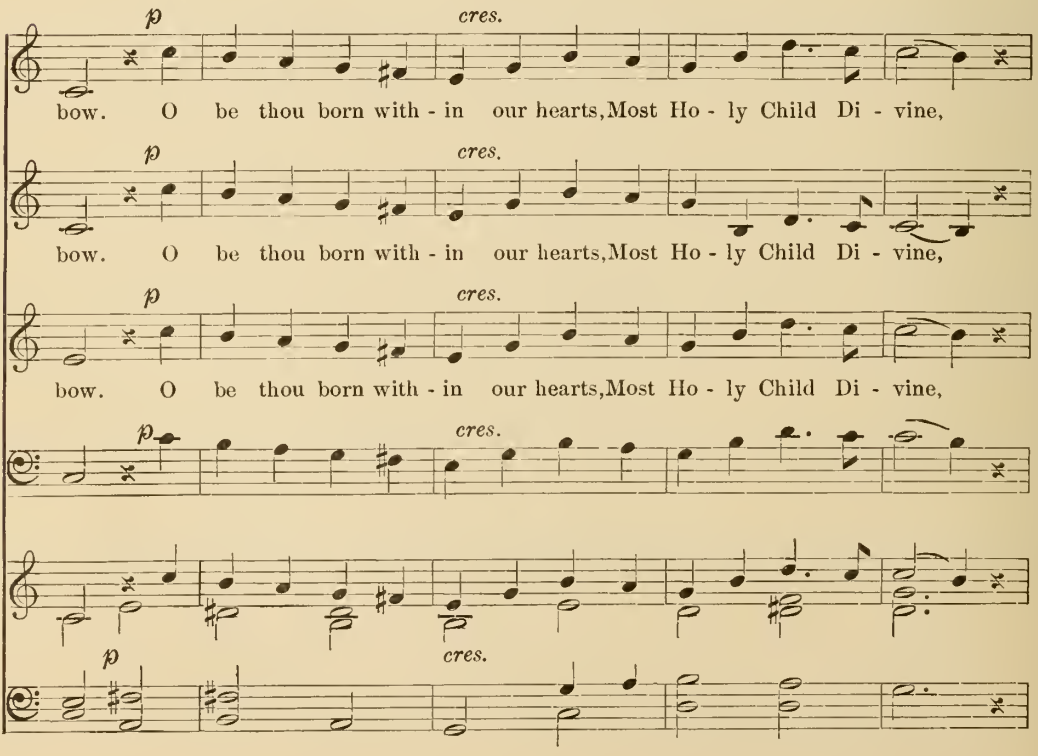


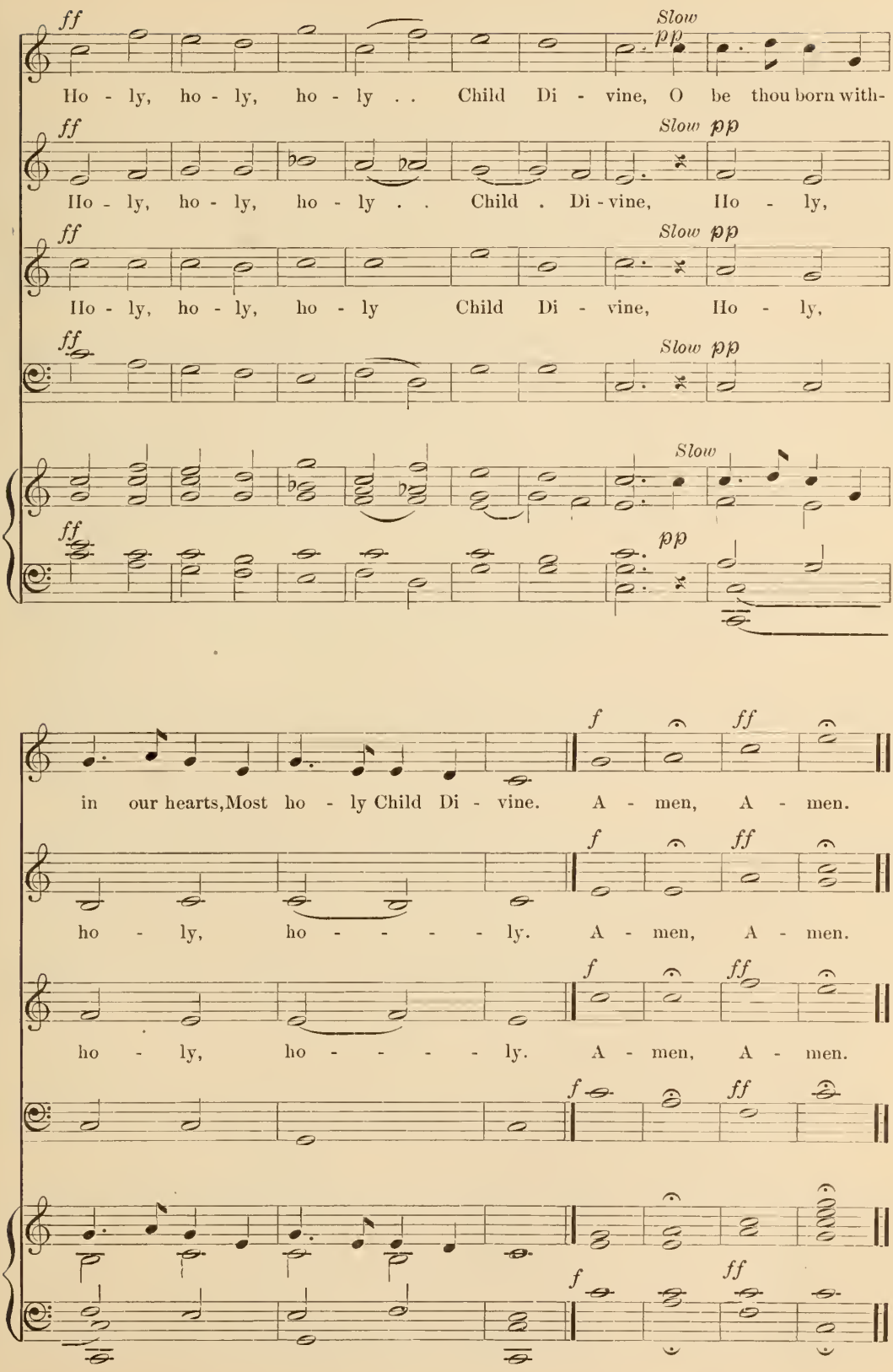

cres.
dim.
pp
glo - ry, and shall sit and rule up - on his throne; and he shall
be a priest up - on his throne: and the
Arioso
p
coun - sel of peace shall be be - tween them both, the coun - sel of


p
pp
ppp
peace shall be . . be - tween them both, the coun - sel of peace, of peace.
peace shall be be - tween them . . both, the coun - sel of peace, of peace.
Ped. only pp
Not slow
Soprano, or Tenor
mf
Art Thou the Christ? Art Thou the Son? The
Not slow ♩ = 112
Without Peds.
Fa - ther's Im - age bright? And see we him whose arm up - holds
Earth and the star - ry height?
Tenor f
Yea, yea,
Bass f
Yea, yea,
With Peds.


ff
dim. rall.
faith can pierce the cloud, faith can pierce the cloud Which veils thy glo - ry now;
ff
dim.
rall.
dim.
ff
Attacca

Joyfully Soprano
f
ff
We hail thee, we hail thee, we hail thee, God, God, be- fore whose
Alto
f
ff
We hail thee, we hail thee, we hail thee, God, God, be- fore whose
Tenor
f
ff
We hail thee, we hail thee, we hail thee, God, God, be- fore whose
Bass
f
ff
We hail thee, we hail thee, we hail thee, God, God, be-fore whose
Joyfully ♩ = 80
f
ff
Ped. 8va lower

throne The an - gels pros-trate bow, We hail thee, we hail thee, we hail thee,
throne The an - gels pros-trate bow, . . We hail thee, we hail thee, we hail thee,
throne The an - gels pros-trate bow, . . We hail thee, we hail thee, we hail thee,
throne The an - gels pros-trate bow, We hail thee, we hail thee, we hail thee,
God; God, be-fore whose throne The an - gels pros - trate bow, God, be-fore whose
God; God, be-fore whose throne The an - gels pros - trate bow, God, be-fore whose
God; God, be-fore whose throne The an - gels pros - trate bow, God, be-fore whose
God; God, be-fore whose throne The an - gels pros - trate bow God, be-fore whose

p
throne The an - gels pros - trate bow. Our sin - ful pride to cure With that pure love of
throne The an- gels pros - trate bow.
throne The an-gels pros - trate bow.
p
without Peds.
Smoothly
f
thine, O be thou born with-in our hearts, Most Ho-ly Child Di - vine. We hail thee, we
We hail thee, we
We hail thee, we
With Peds.


hail thee, we hail thee God; God, be-fore whose throne The an-gels pros-trate
hail thee, we hail thee God; God, be-fore whose throne The an-gels pros-trate
hail thee, we hail thee God; God, be-fore whose throne The an-gels pros-trate


p
cres.
bow. O be thou born with-in our hearts, Most Ho-ly Child Di-vine,
p
cres.
bow. O be thou born with-in our hearts, Most Ho-ly Child Di-vine,
p
cres.
bow. O be thou born with-in our hearts, Most Ho-ly Child Di-vine,
p
cres.
p
cres.


ff
Slow
pp
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly . . Child Di - vine, O be thou born with-
ff
Slow pp
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly . . Child . Di - vine, Ho - ly,
ff
Slow pp
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Child Di - vine, Ho - ly,
ff
Slow pp
Slow
ff
pp
f
ff
in our hearts, Most ho - ly Child Di - vine. A - men, A - men.
f
ff
ho - ly, ho - - - - - ly. A - men, A - men.
f
ff
ho - ly, ho - - - - - ly. A - men, A - men.
f
ff
f
ff

LIKE SILVER LAMPS

W. Chatterton Dix — J. Barnby

Tempo moderato ♩ = 88

8va

Piano or Organ

pp Sw. Org.

8va

8va

cres. *rall. poco a poco*

dim.

Chorus. Soprano

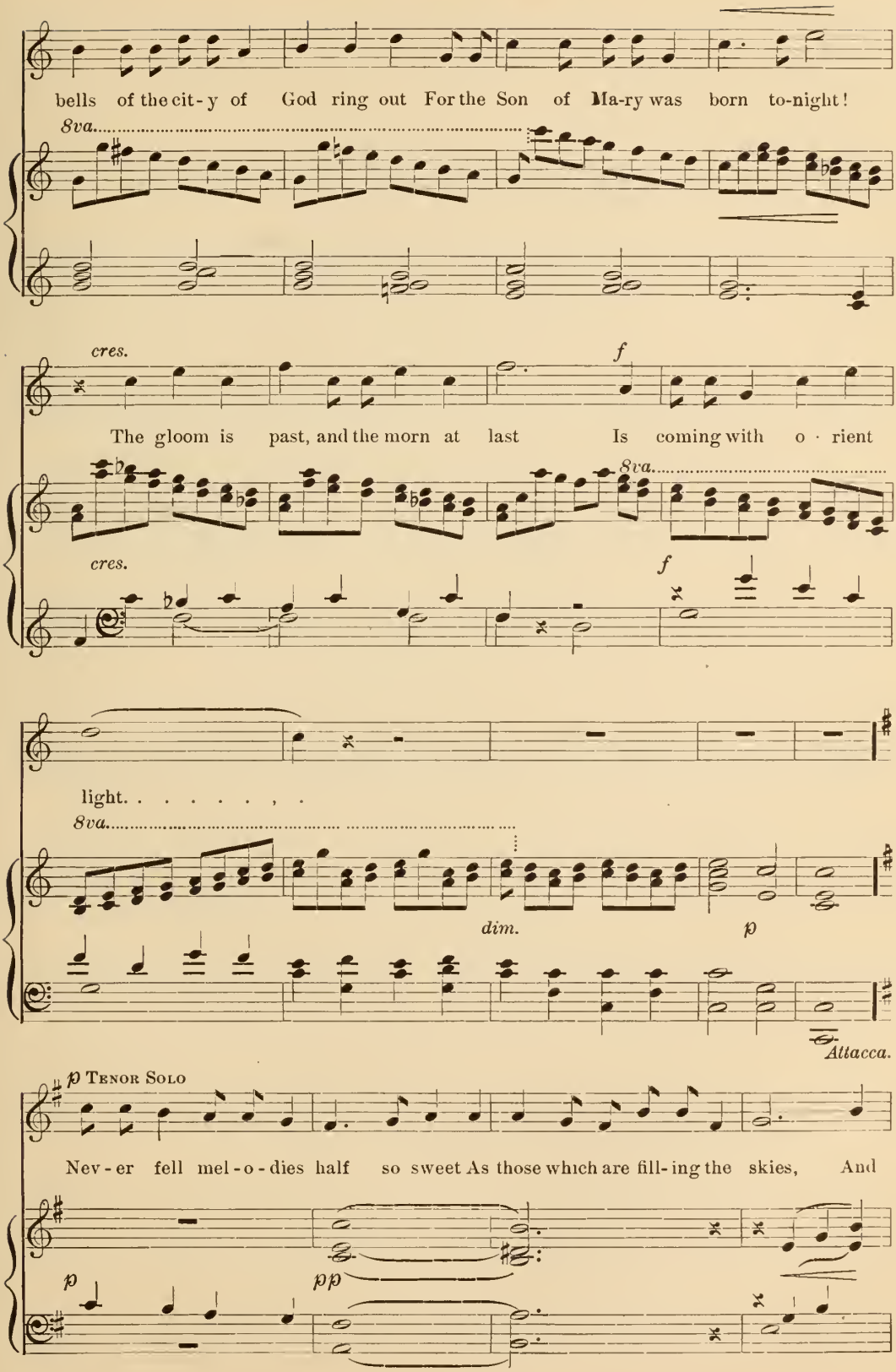
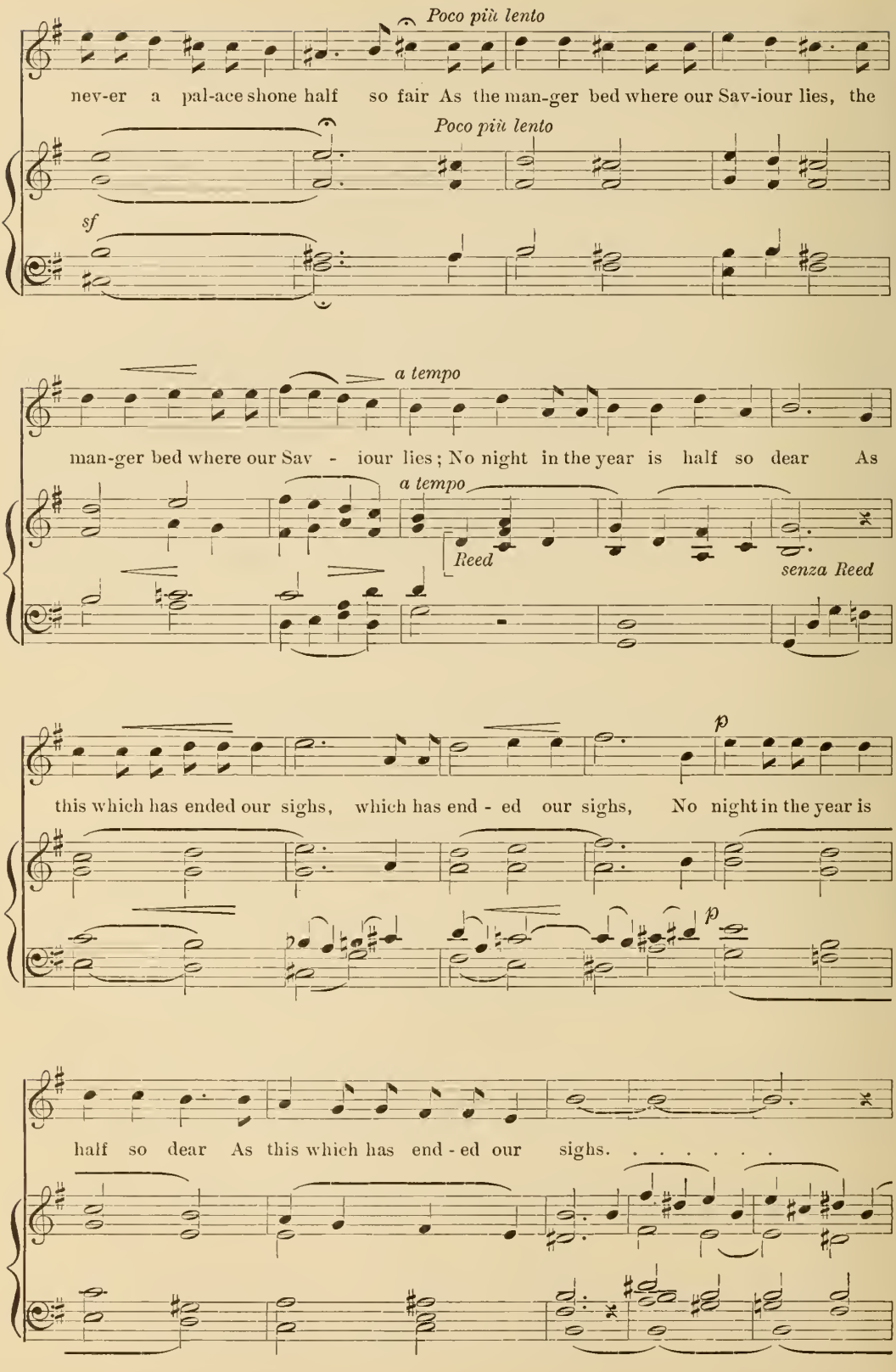
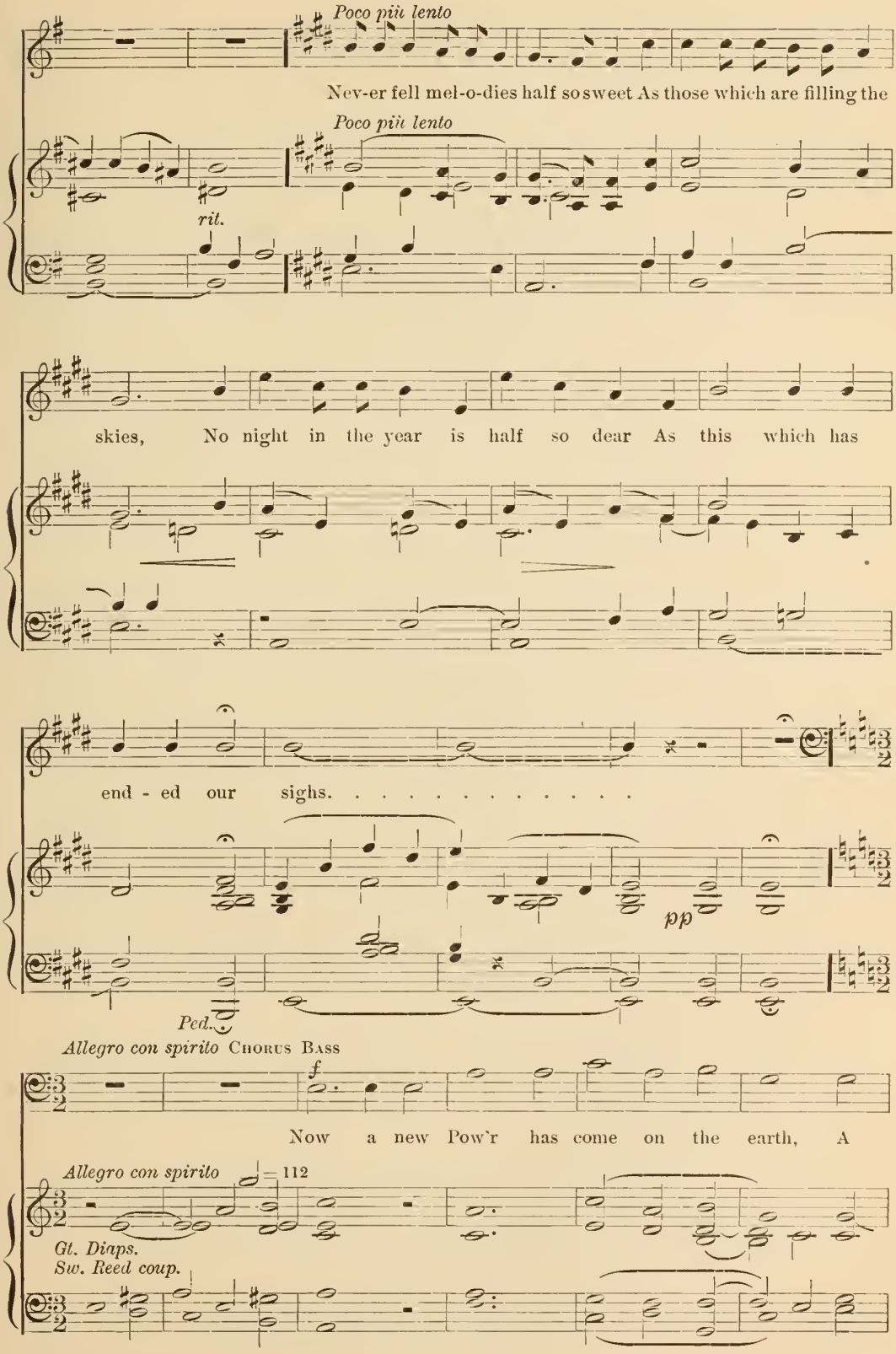
a tempo

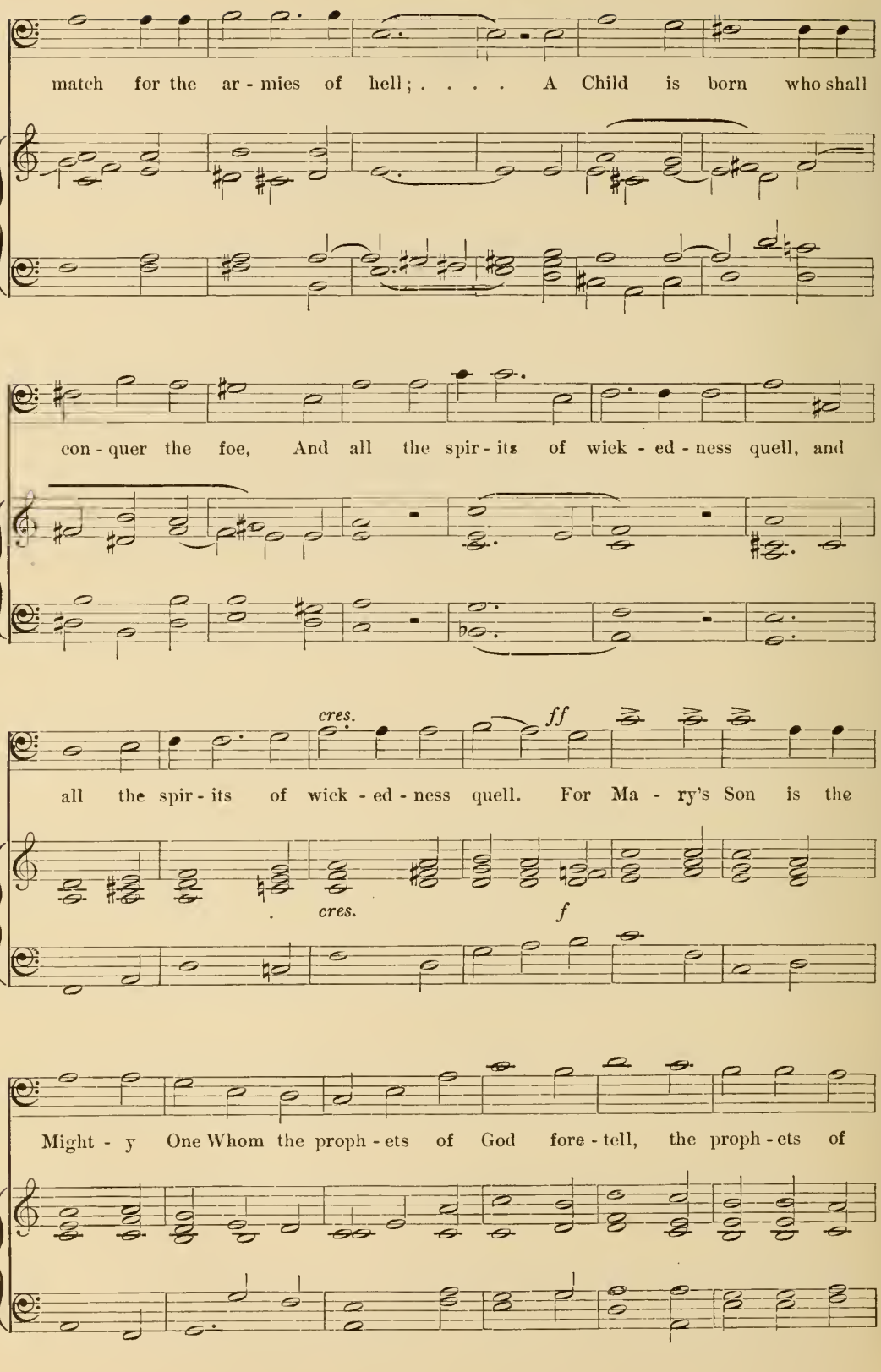
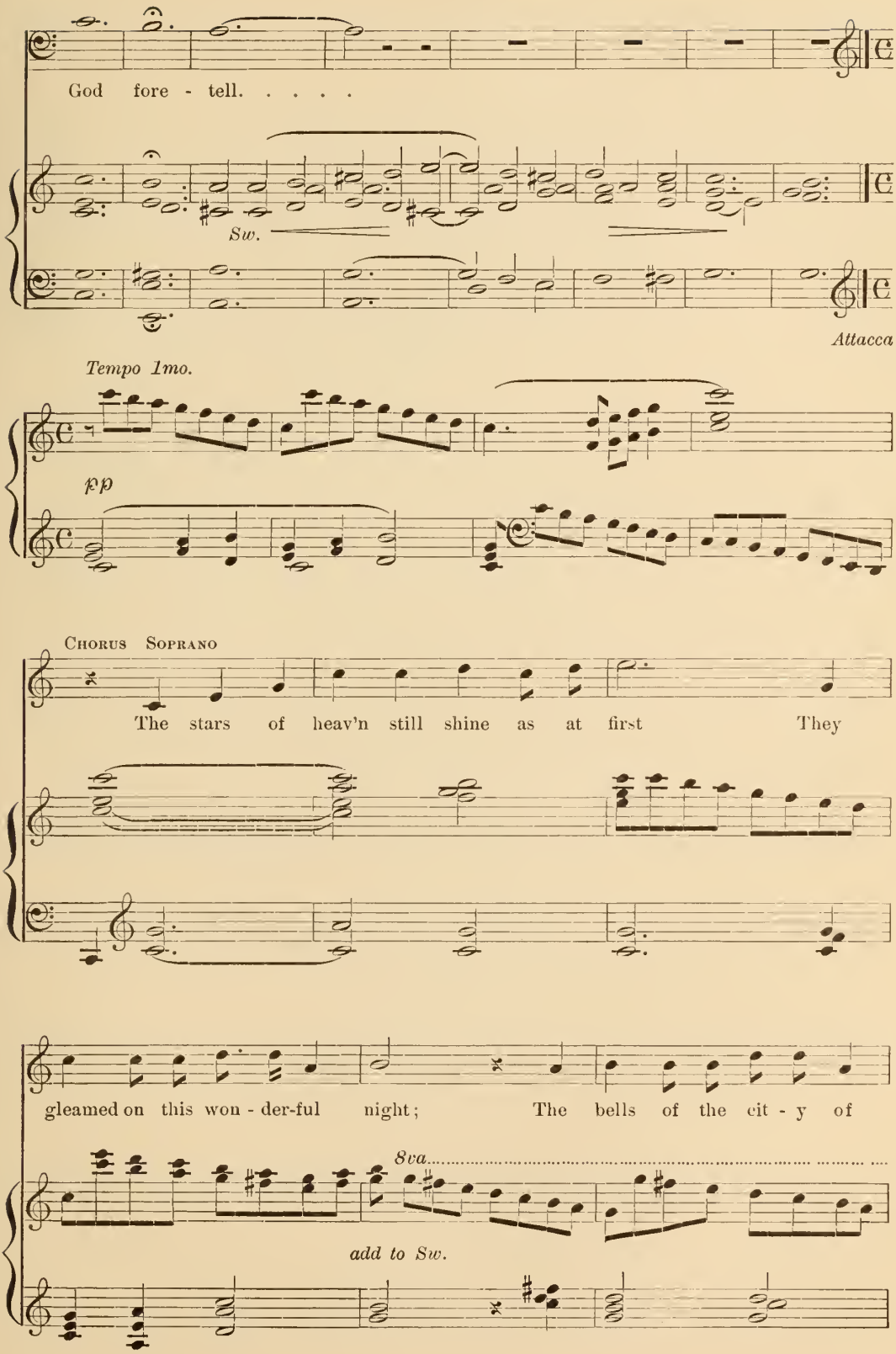
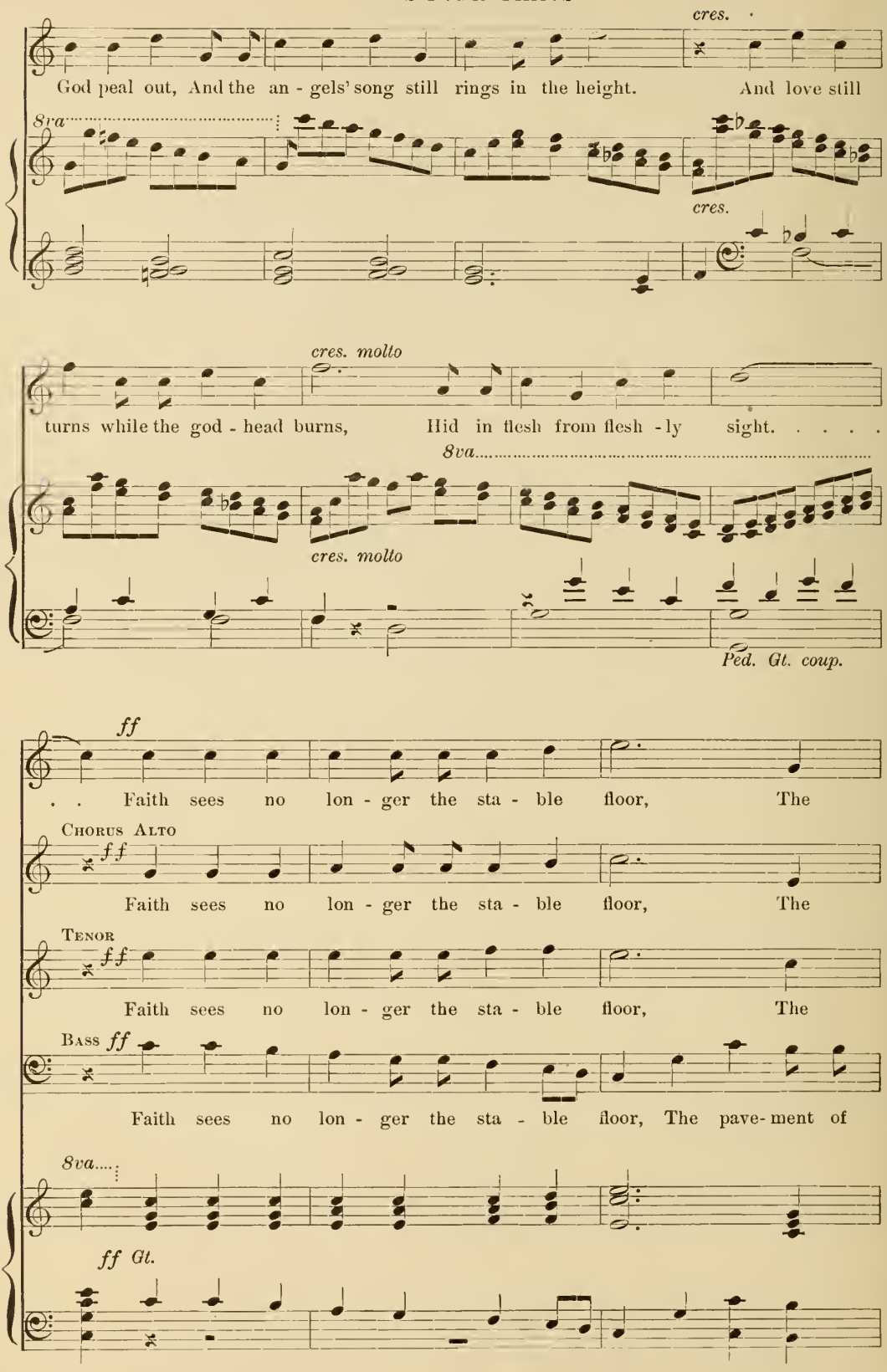
mf

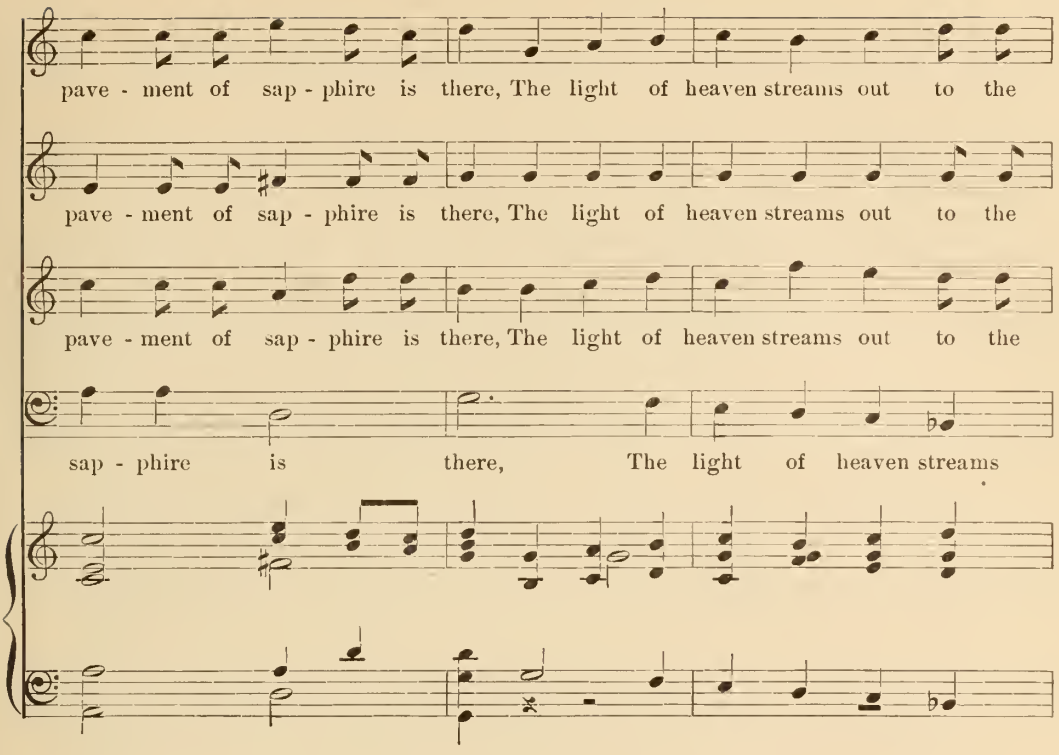
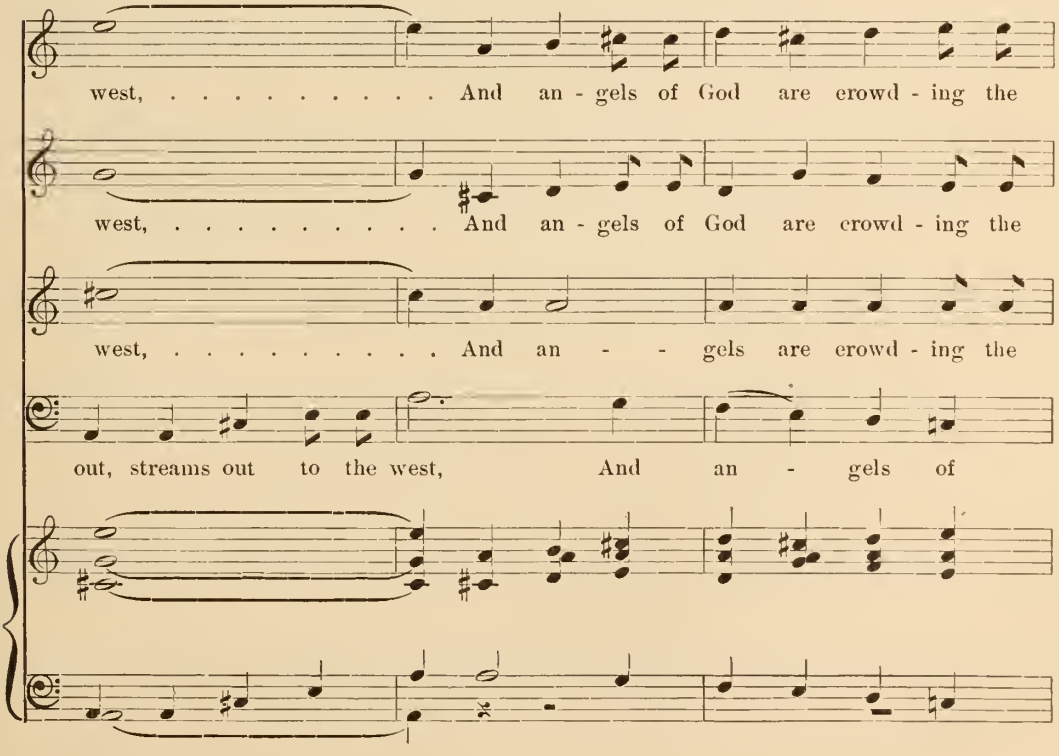
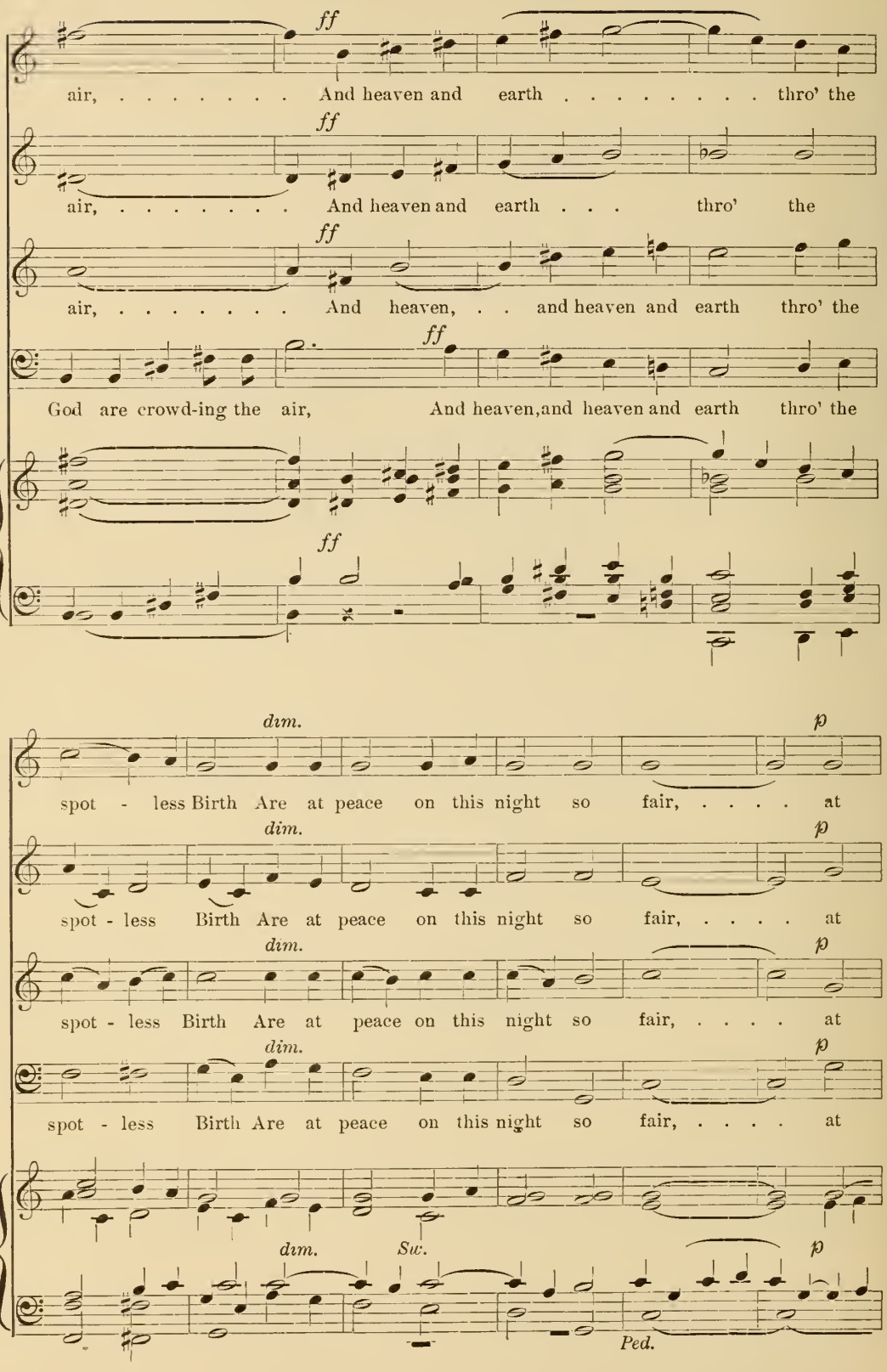
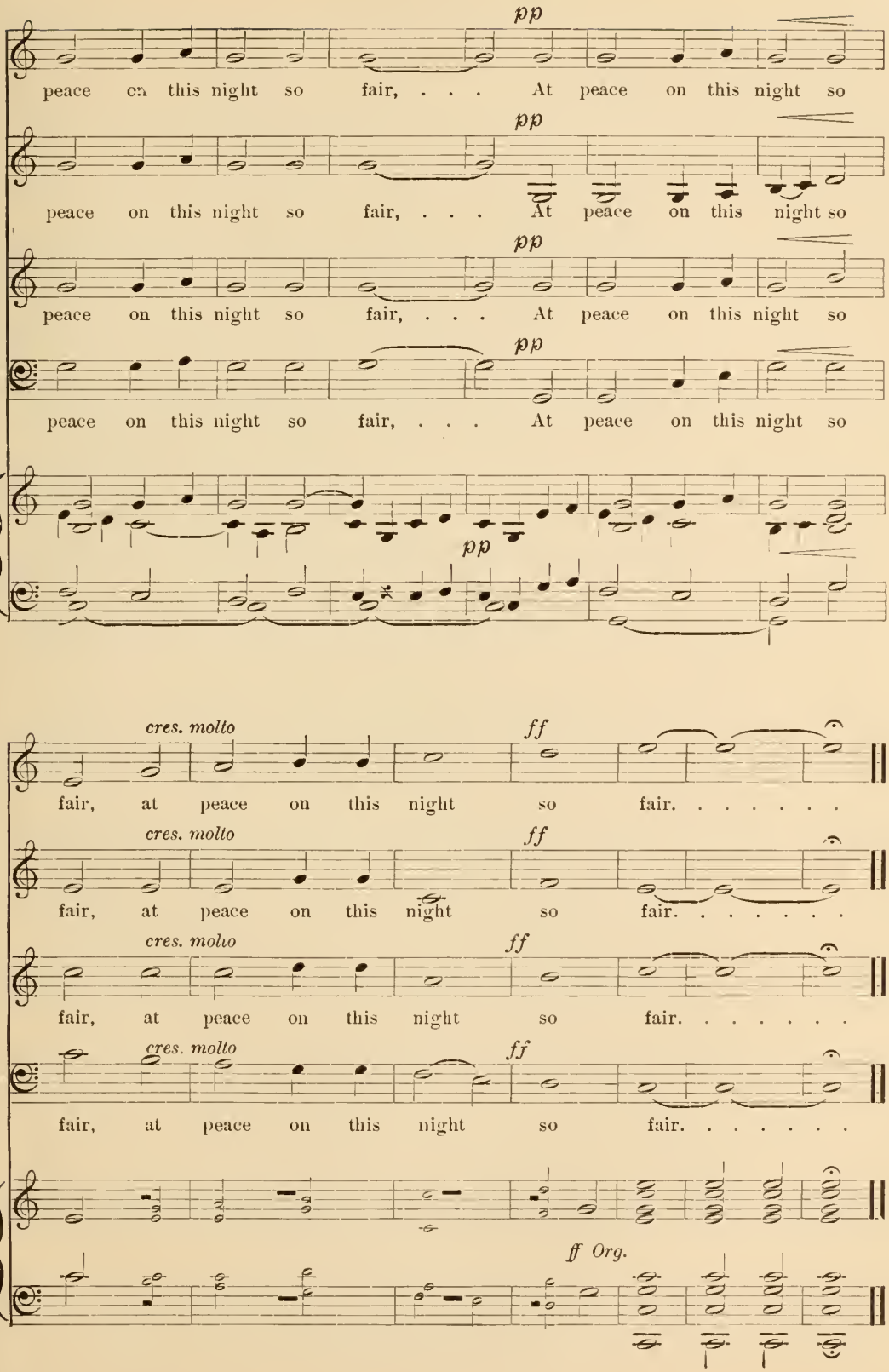
Like sil-ver lamps in a dis-tant shrine The stars are sparkling bright; The

8va

a tempo

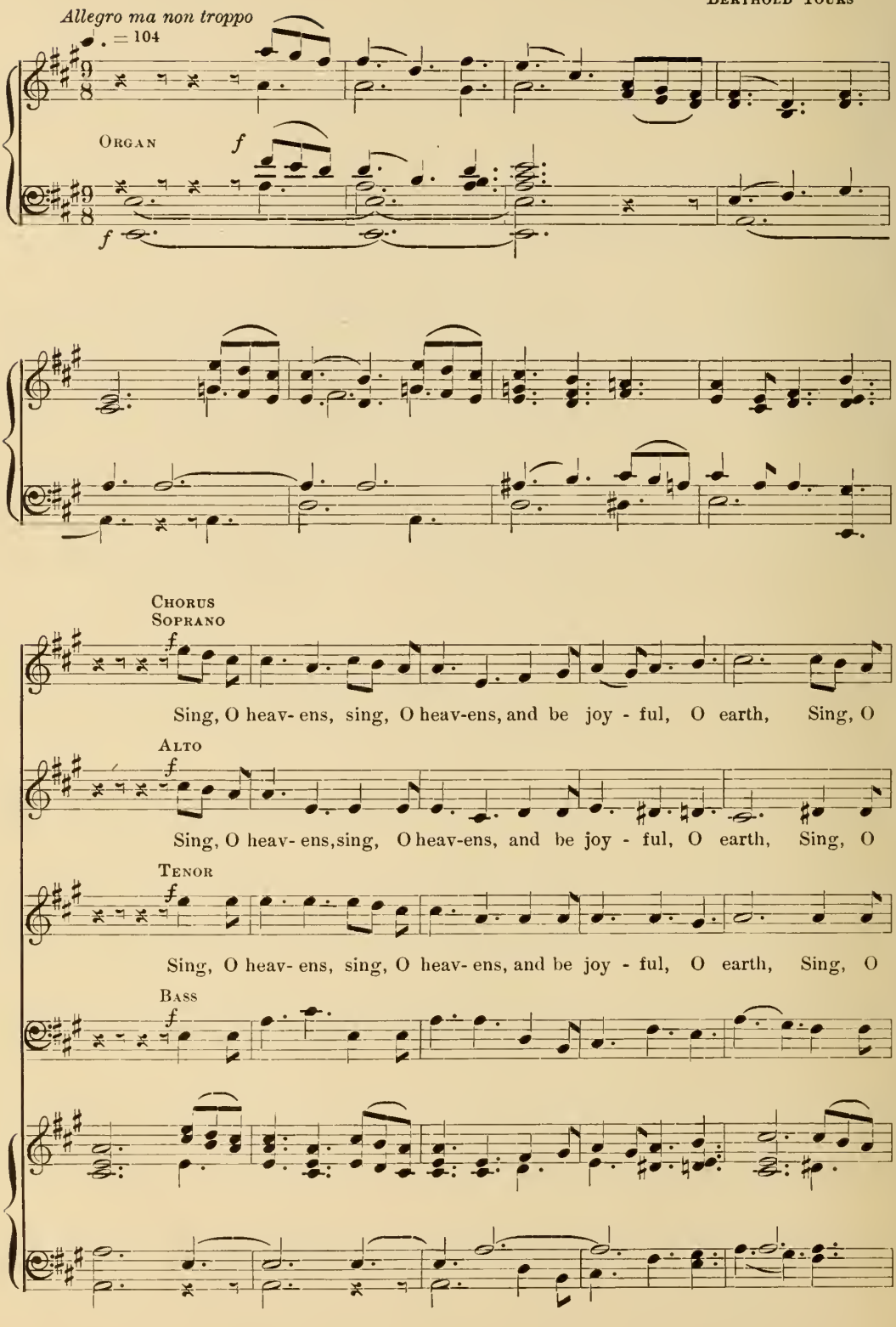

bells of the cit - y of God ring out For the Son of Ma-ry was born to-night!
8va
cres.
f
The gloom is past, and the morn at last Is coming with o · rient
light. . . . . , .
dim.
p
Attacca.
p Tenor Solo
Nev - er fell mel - o - dies half so sweet As those which are fill - ing the skies, And
p
pp

Poco più lento
nev-er a pal-ace shone half so fair As the man-ger bed where our Sav-iour lies, the
Poco più lento
sf
a tempo
man-ger bed where our Sav - iour lies; No night in the year is half so dear As
a tempo
Reed
senza Reed
p
this which has ended our sighs, which has end - ed our sighs, No night in the year is
p
half so dear As this which has end - ed our sighs. . . . . .

Poco più lento
Nev-er fell mel-o-dies half so sweet As those which are filling the
Poco più lento
rit.
skies, No night in the year is half so dear As this which has
end - ed our sighs. . . . . .
pp
Ped.
Allegro con spirito Chorus Bass
f
Now a new Pow'r has come on the earth, A
Allegro con spirito
= 112
Gt. Diaps.
Sw. Reed coup.

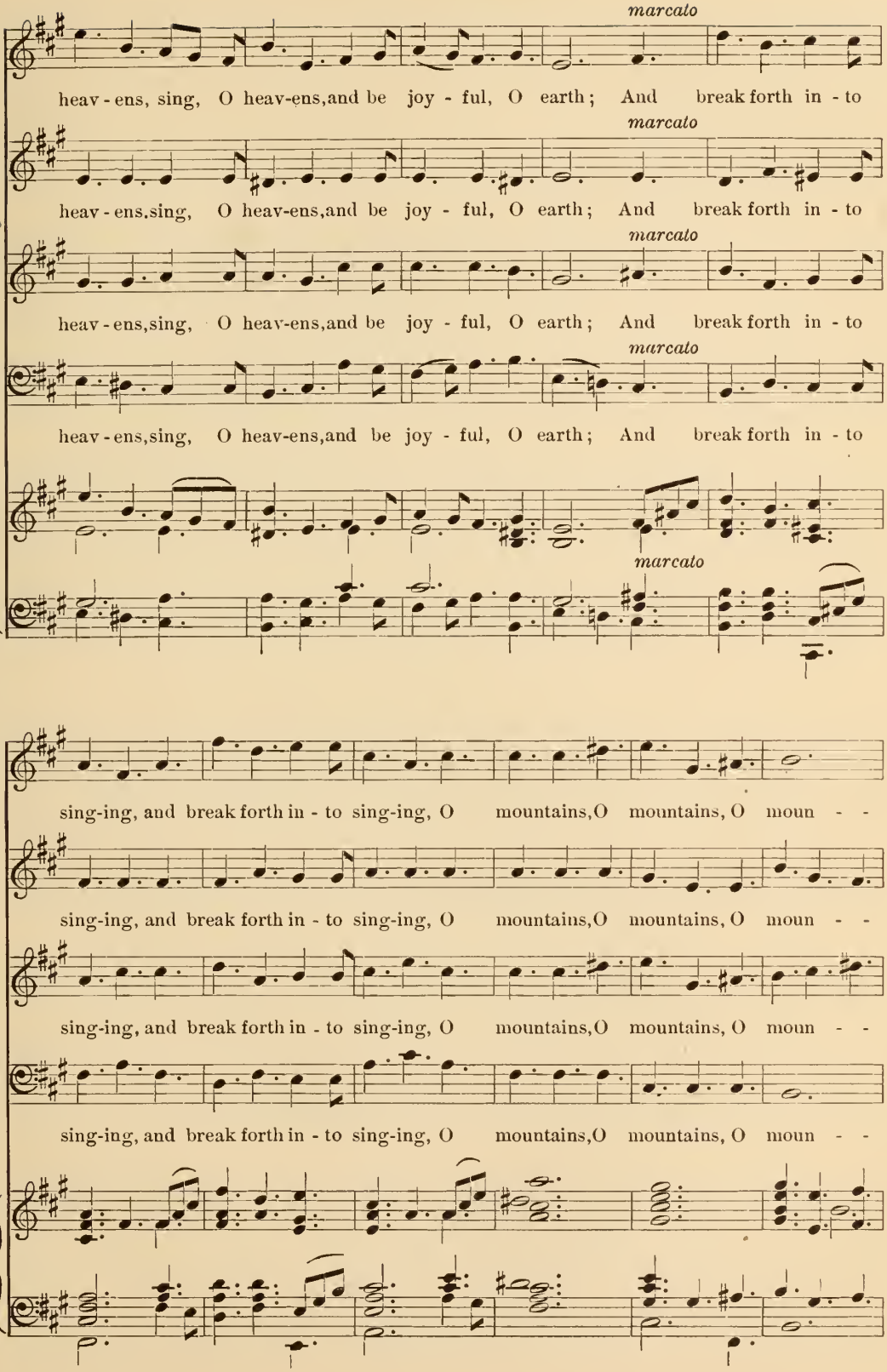

match for the ar - mies of hell; . . . . A Child is born who shall
con - quer the foe, And all the spir - its of wick - ed - ness quell, and
cres.
ff
all the spir - its of wick - ed - ness quell. For Ma - ry's Son is the
cres.
f
Might - y One Whom the proph - ets of God fore - tell, the proph - ets of

God fore - tell. . . . .
Sw.
Attacca
Tempo 1mo.
pp
Chorus Soprano
The stars of heav'n still shine as at first They
gleamed on this won - der-ful night; The bells of the cit - y of
8va.
add to Sw.

cres.
God peal out, And the an - gels' song still rings in the height. And love still
8va
cres.
cres. molto
turns while the god - head burns, Hid in flesh from flesh - ly sight. . . . .
8va
cres. molto
Ped. Gt. coup.
ff
. . Faith sees no lon - ger the sta - ble floor, The
Chorus Alto
ff
Faith sees no lon - ger the sta - ble floor, The
Tenor
ff
Faith sees no lon - ger the sta - ble floor, The
Bass ff
Faith sees no lon - ger the sta - ble floor, The pave - ment of
8va
ff Gt.

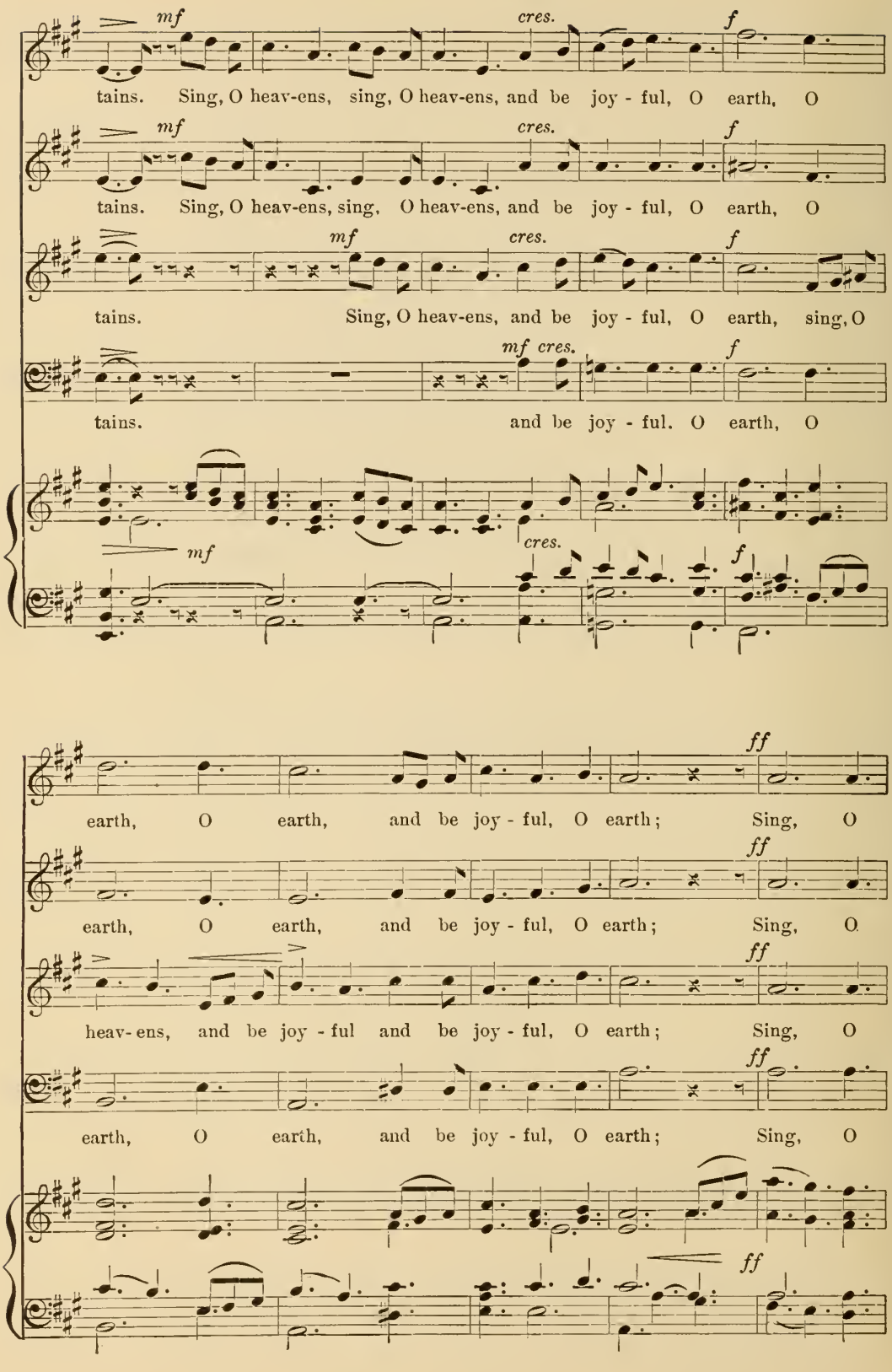

pave - ment of sap - phire is there, The light of heaven streams out to the
pave - ment of sap - phire is there, The light of heaven streams out to the
pave - ment of sap - phire is there, The light of heaven streams out to the
sap - phire is there, The light of heaven streams

west, ... And an - gels of God are crowd - ing the
west, ... And an - gels of God are crowd - ing the
west, ... And an - - gels are crowd - ing the
out, streams out to the west, And an - gels of

ff
air, ... And heaven and earth . . . . . thro' the
ff
air, ... And heaven and earth . . . thro' the
ff
air, ... And heaven, . . and heaven and earth thro' the
ff
God are crowd-ing the air, And heaven,and heaven and earth thro' the
ff
dim.
p
spot - less Birth Are at peace on this night so fair, ... at
dim.
p
spot - less Birth Are at peace on this night so fair, ... at
dim.
p
spot - less Birth Are at peace on this night so fair, ... at
dim.
p
spot - less Birth Are at peace on this night so fair, ... at
dim.
Sw.
p
Ped.

pp
peace on this night so fair, . . . At peace on this night so
pp
peace on this night so fair, . . . At peace on this night so
pp
peace on this night so fair, . . . At peace on this night so
pp
peace on this night so fair, . . . At peace on this night so
pp
cres. molto
ff
fair, at peace on this night so fair. . . . . .
cres. molto
ff
fair, at peace on this night so fair. . . . . .
cres. molto
ff
fair, at peace on this night so fair. . . . . .
cres. molto
ff
fair, at peace on this night so fair. . . . . .
ff Org.

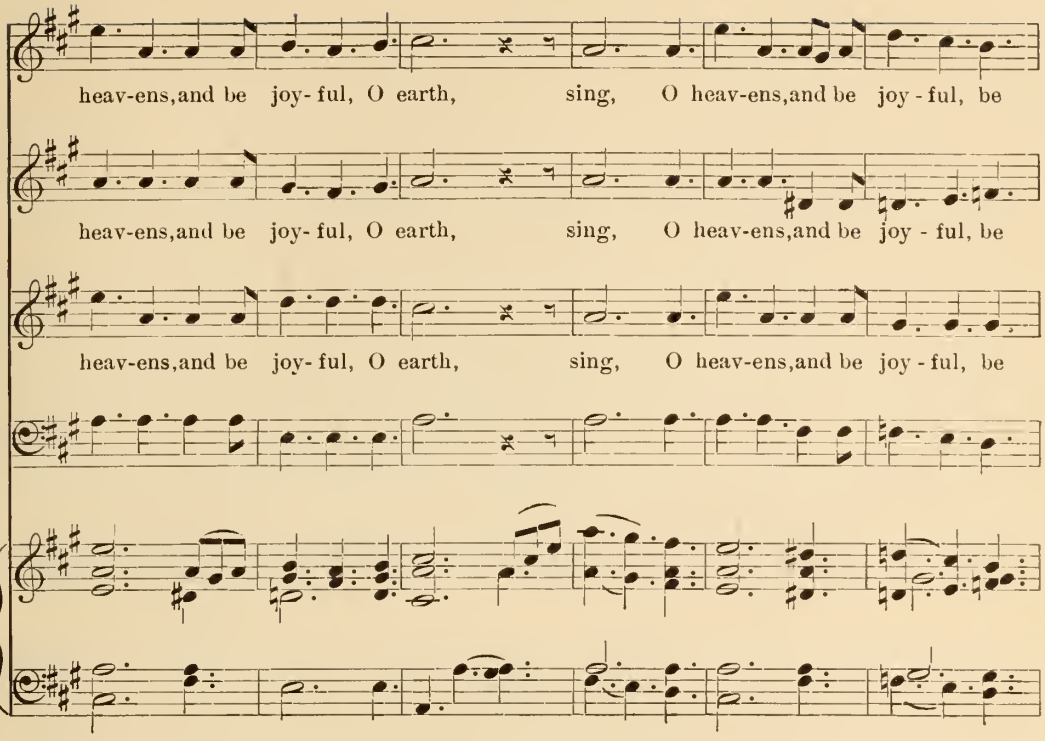
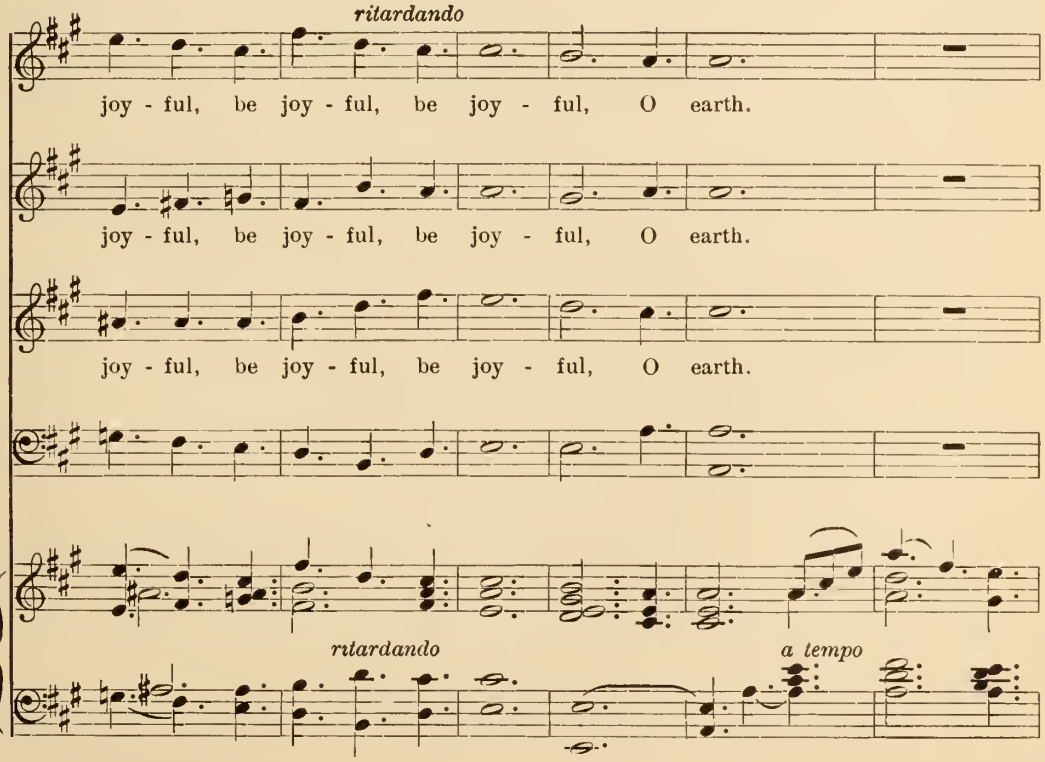
SING, O HEAVENS

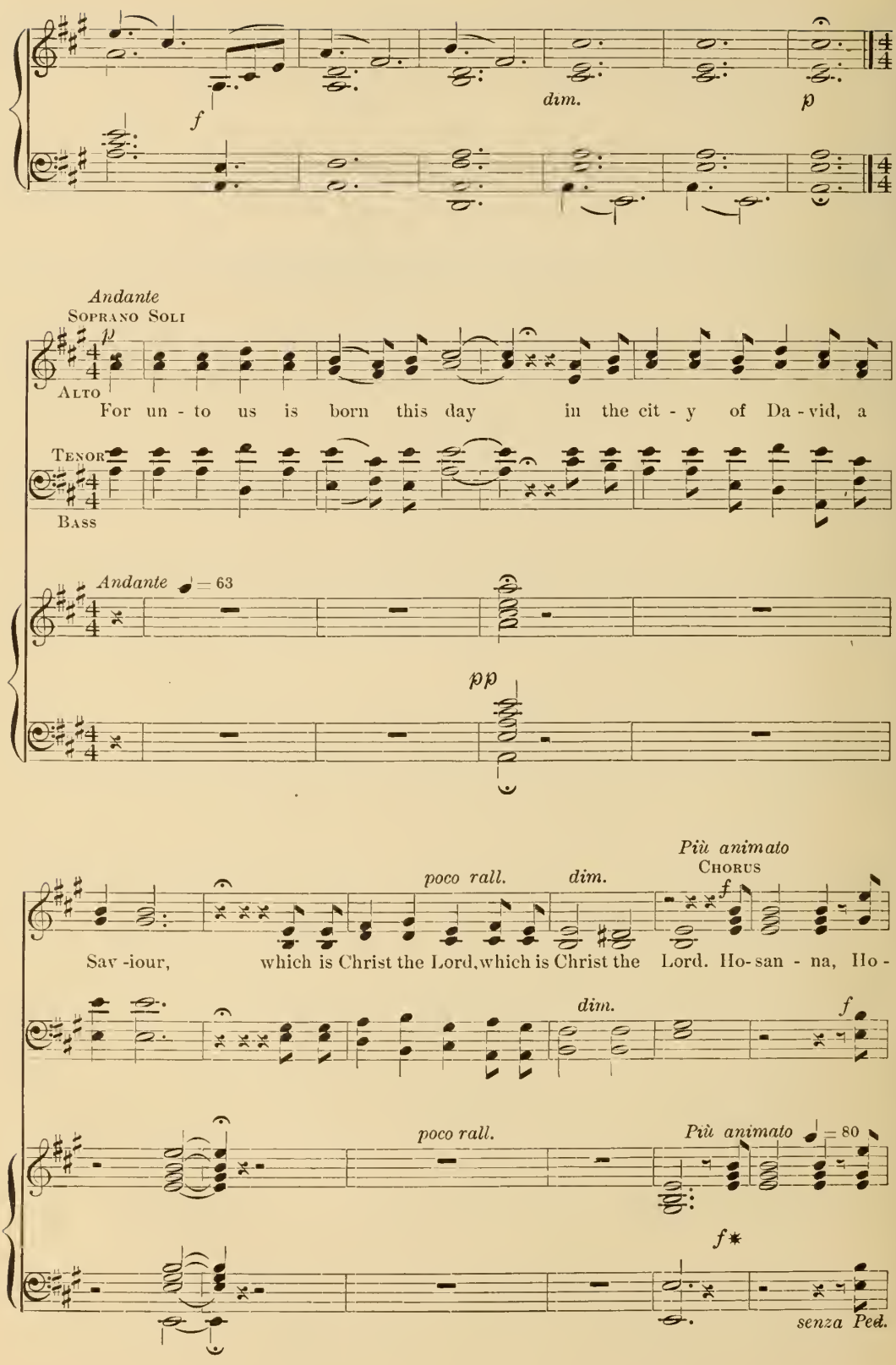
BERTHOLD TOURS

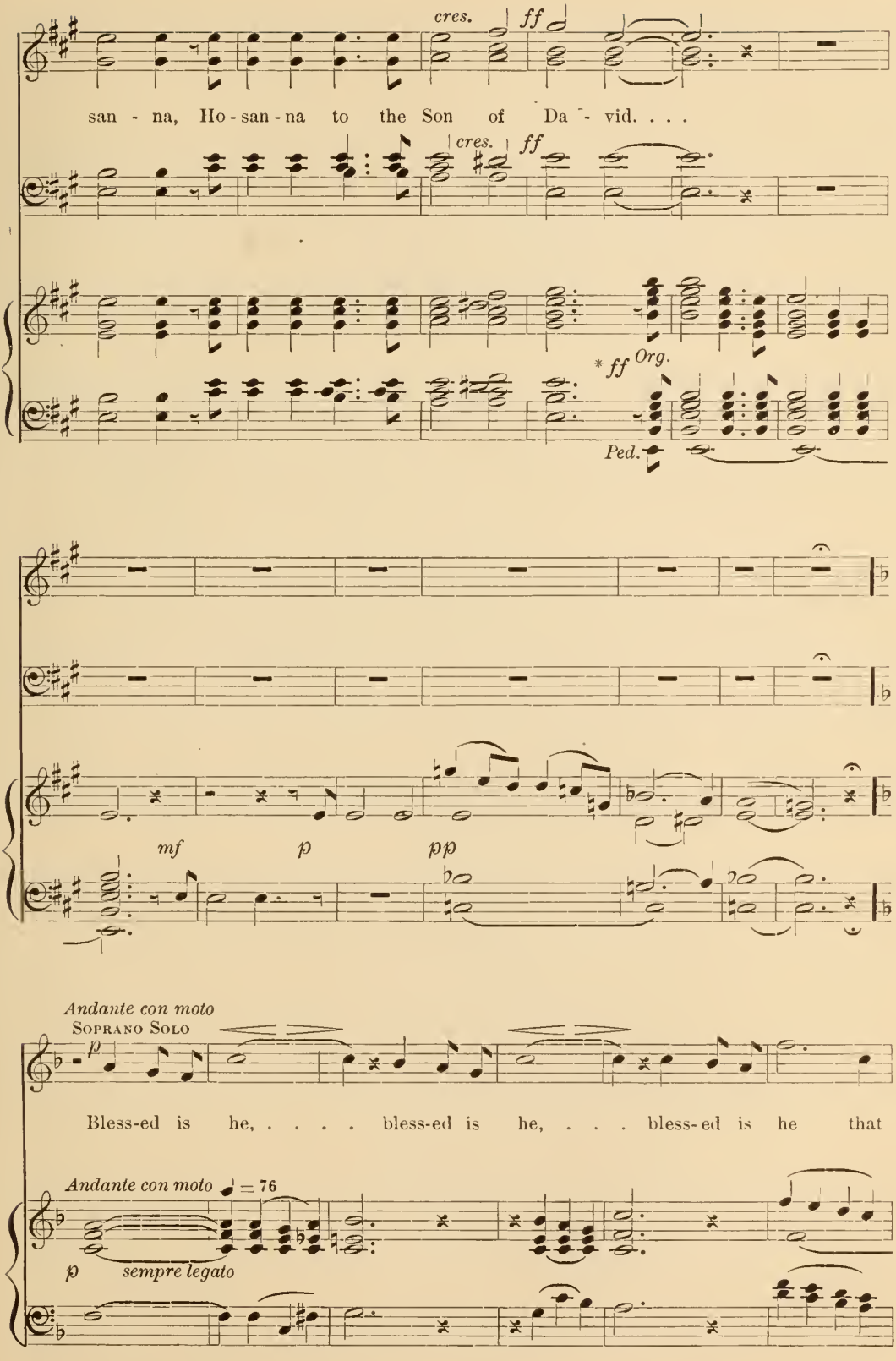
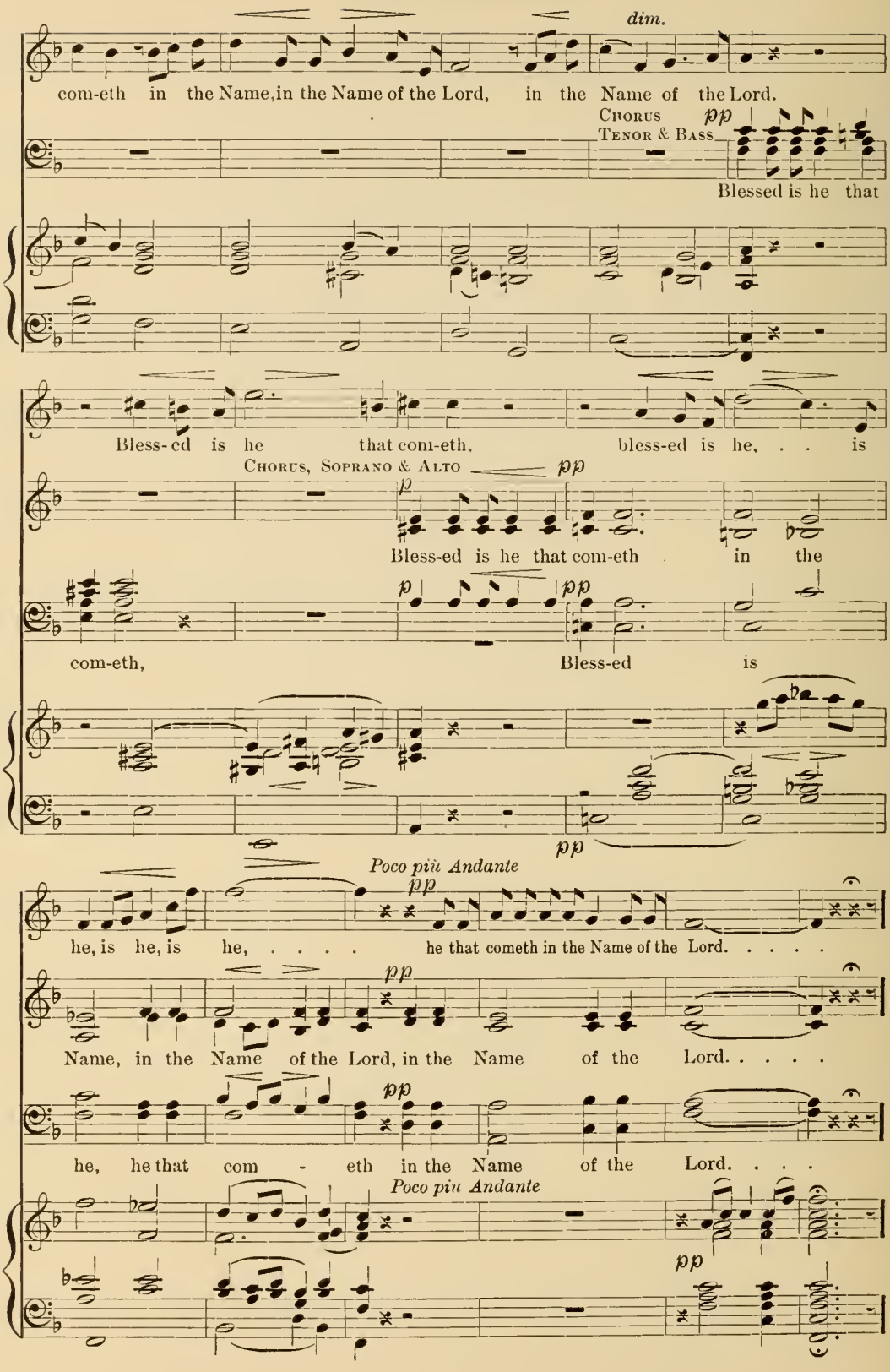
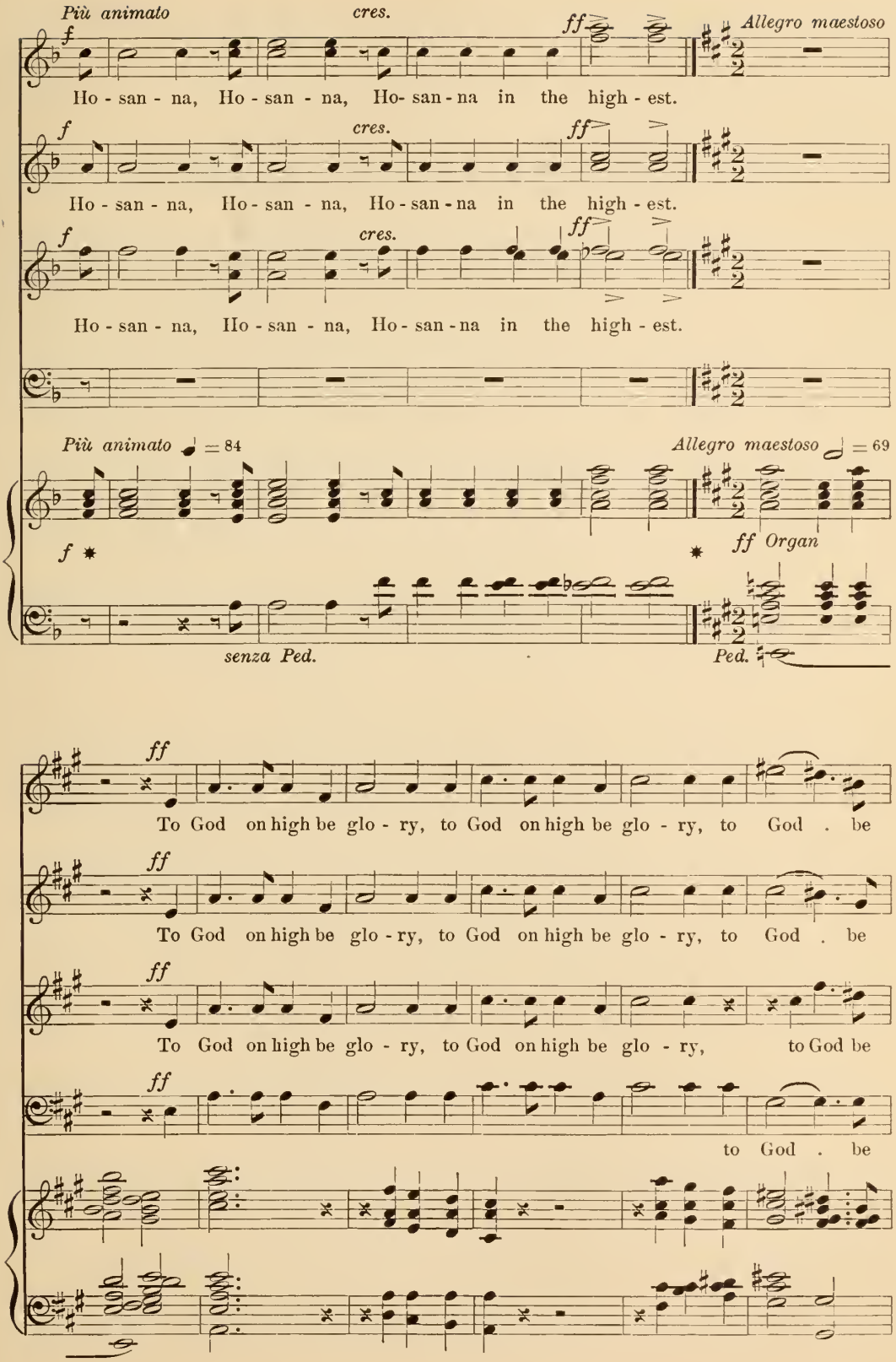

Allegro ma non troppo
♩. = 104
ORGAN
f
f
CHORUS
SOPRANO
f
Sing, O heav- ens, sing, O heav-ens, and be joy - ful, O earth, Sing, O
ALTO
f
Sing, O heav- ens, sing, O heav-ens, and be joy - ful, O earth, Sing, O
TENOR
f
Sing, O heav- ens, sing, O heav- ens, and be joy - ful, O earth, Sing, O
BASS
f

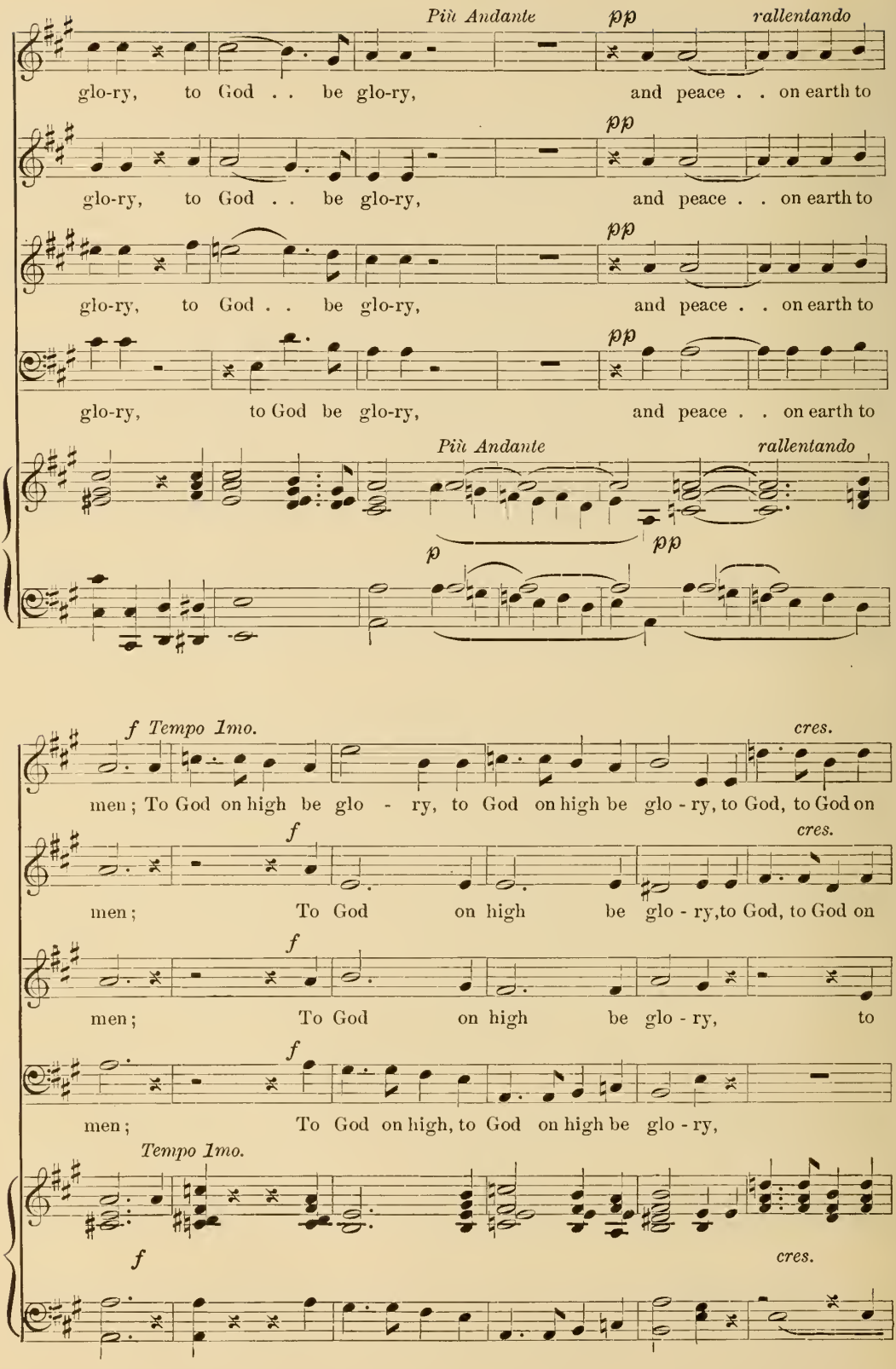
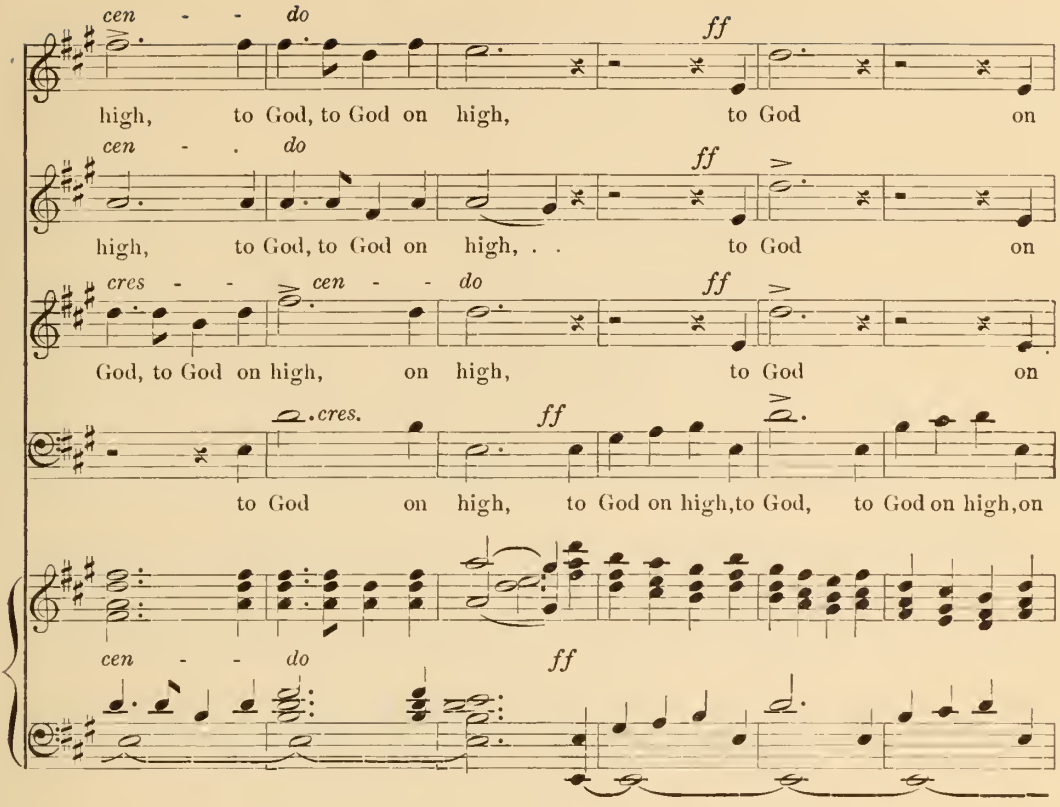

marcato
heav - ens, sing, O heav-ens,and be joy - ful, O earth; And break forth in - to
marcato
heav - ens,sing, O heav-ens,and be joy - ful, O earth; And break forth in - to
marcato
heav - ens,sing, O heav-ens,and be joy - ful, O earth; And break forth in - to
marcato
heav - ens,sing, O heav-ens,and be joy - ful, O earth; And break forth in - to
marcato
sing-ing, and break forth in - to sing-ing, O mountains,O mountains, O moun - -
sing-ing, and break forth in - to sing-ing, O mountains,O mountains, O moun - -
sing-ing, and break forth in - to sing-ing, O mountains,O mountains, O moun - -
sing-ing, and break forth in - to sing-ing, O mountains,O mountains, O moun - -

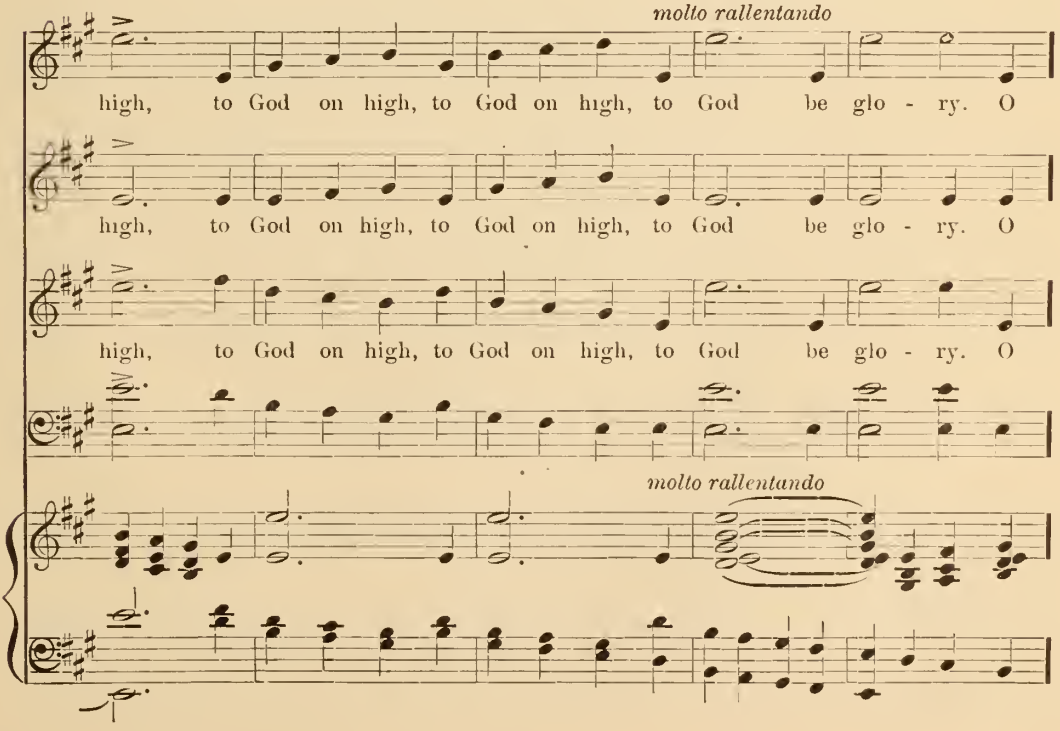

mf
cres.
f
tains. Sing, O heav-ens, sing, O heav-ens, and be joy - ful, O earth, O
tains. Sing, O heav-ens, sing, O heav-ens, and be joy - ful, O earth, O
tains. Sing, O heav-ens, and be joy - ful, O earth, sing, O
tains. and be joy - ful. O earth, O
ff
earth, O earth, and be joy - ful, O earth; Sing, O
earth, O earth, and be joy - ful, O earth; Sing, O
heav- ens, and be joy - ful and be joy - ful, O earth; Sing, O
earth, O earth, and be joy - ful, O earth; Sing, O

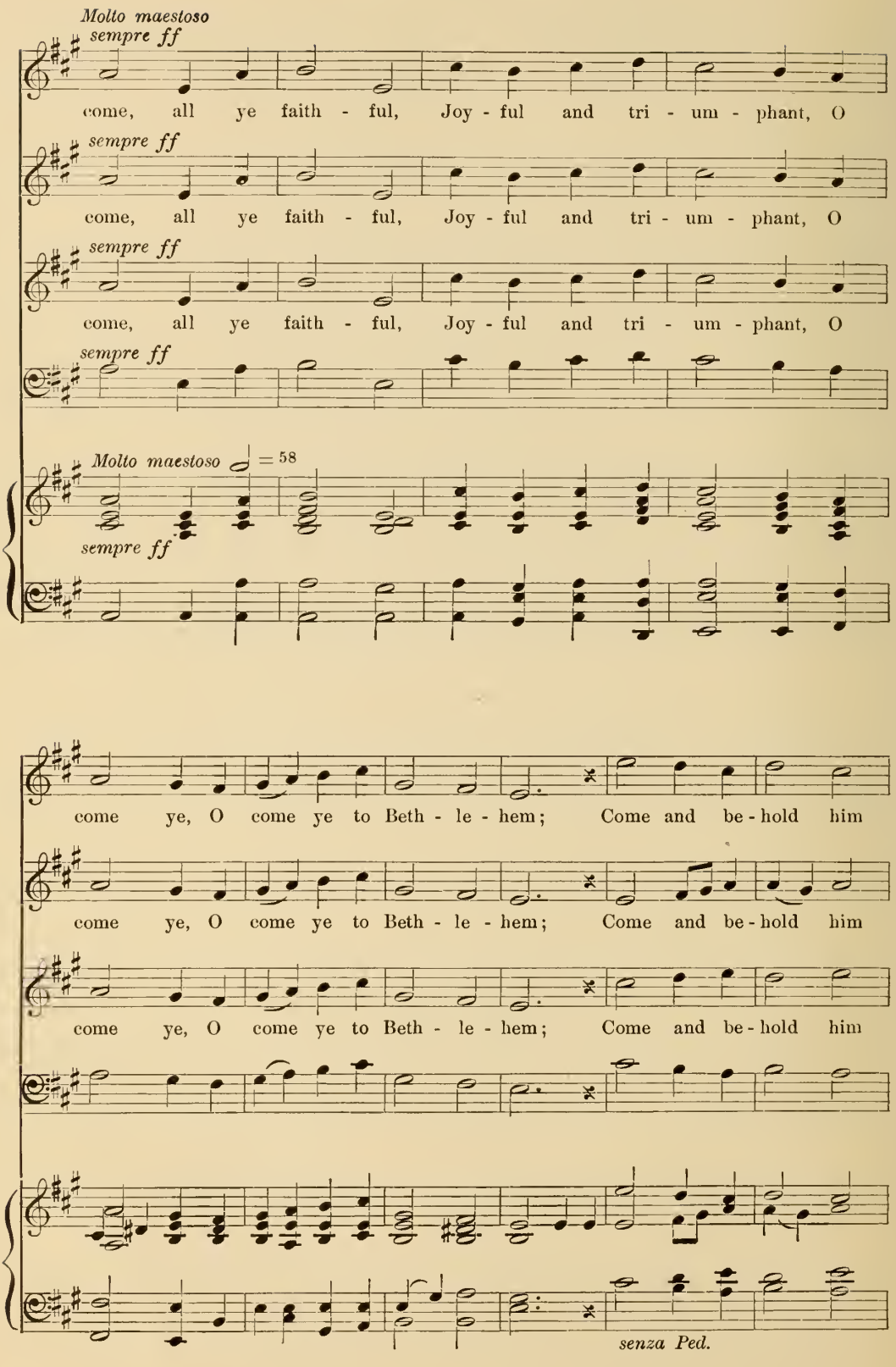
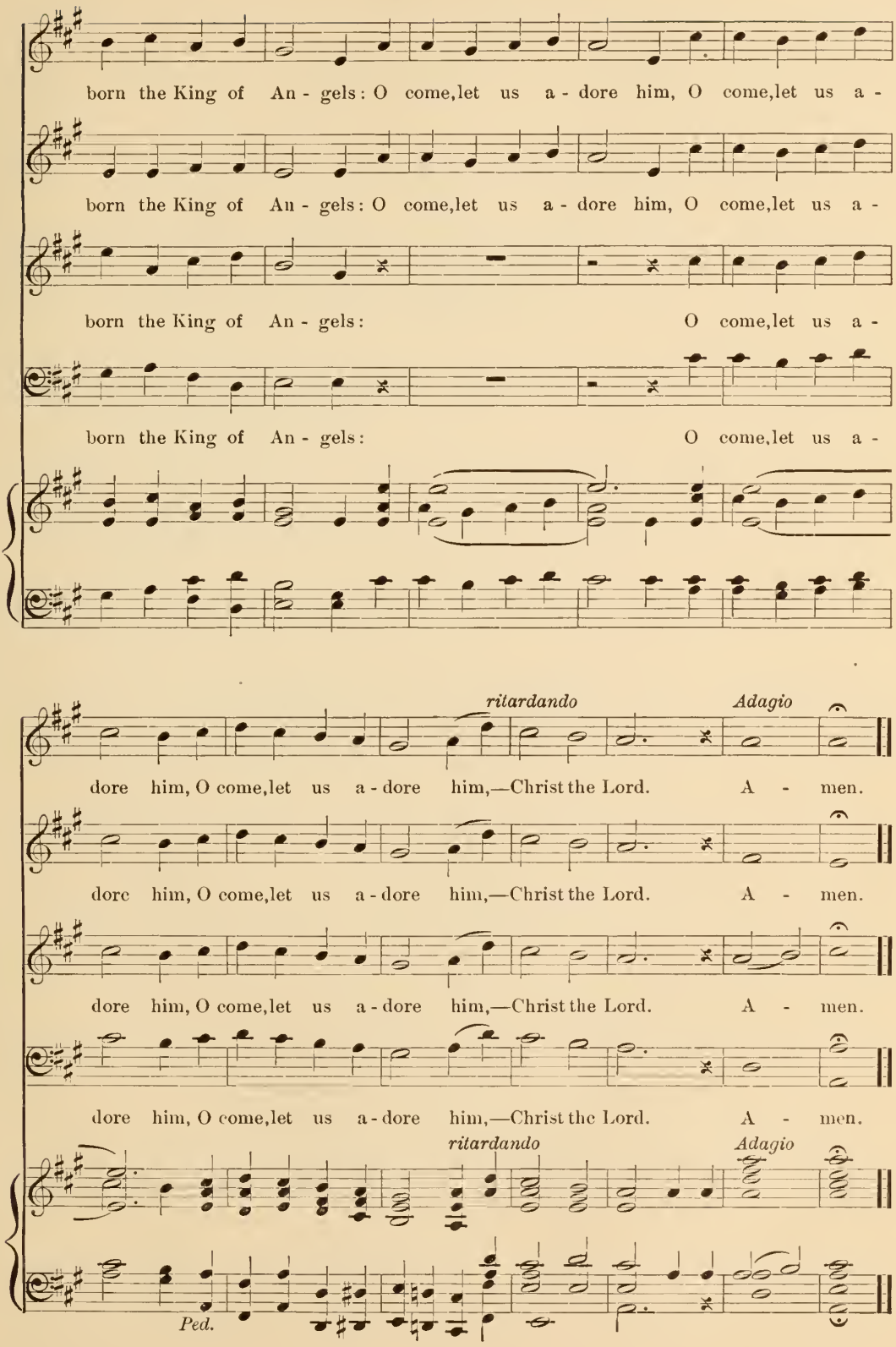

heav-ens,and be joy- ful, O earth, sing, O heav-ens,and be joy - ful, be
heav-ens,and be joy- ful, O earth, sing, O heav-ens,and be joy - ful, be
heav-ens,and be joy- ful, O earth, sing, O heav-ens,and be joy - ful, be

ritardando
joy - ful, be joy - ful, be joy - ful, O earth.
joy - ful, be joy - ful, be joy - ful, O earth.
joy - ful, be joy - ful, be joy - ful, O earth.
ritardando
a tempo


f
dim.
p
Andante
Soprano Soli
p
Alto
For un - to us is born this day in the cit - y of Da - vid, a
Tenor
Bass
Andante ♩ = 63
pp
Più animato
Chorus
poco rall.
dim.
f
Sav - iour, which is Christ the Lord, which is Christ the Lord. Ho - san - na, Ho -
dim.
f
poco rall.
Più animato ♩ = 80
f*
senza Ped.

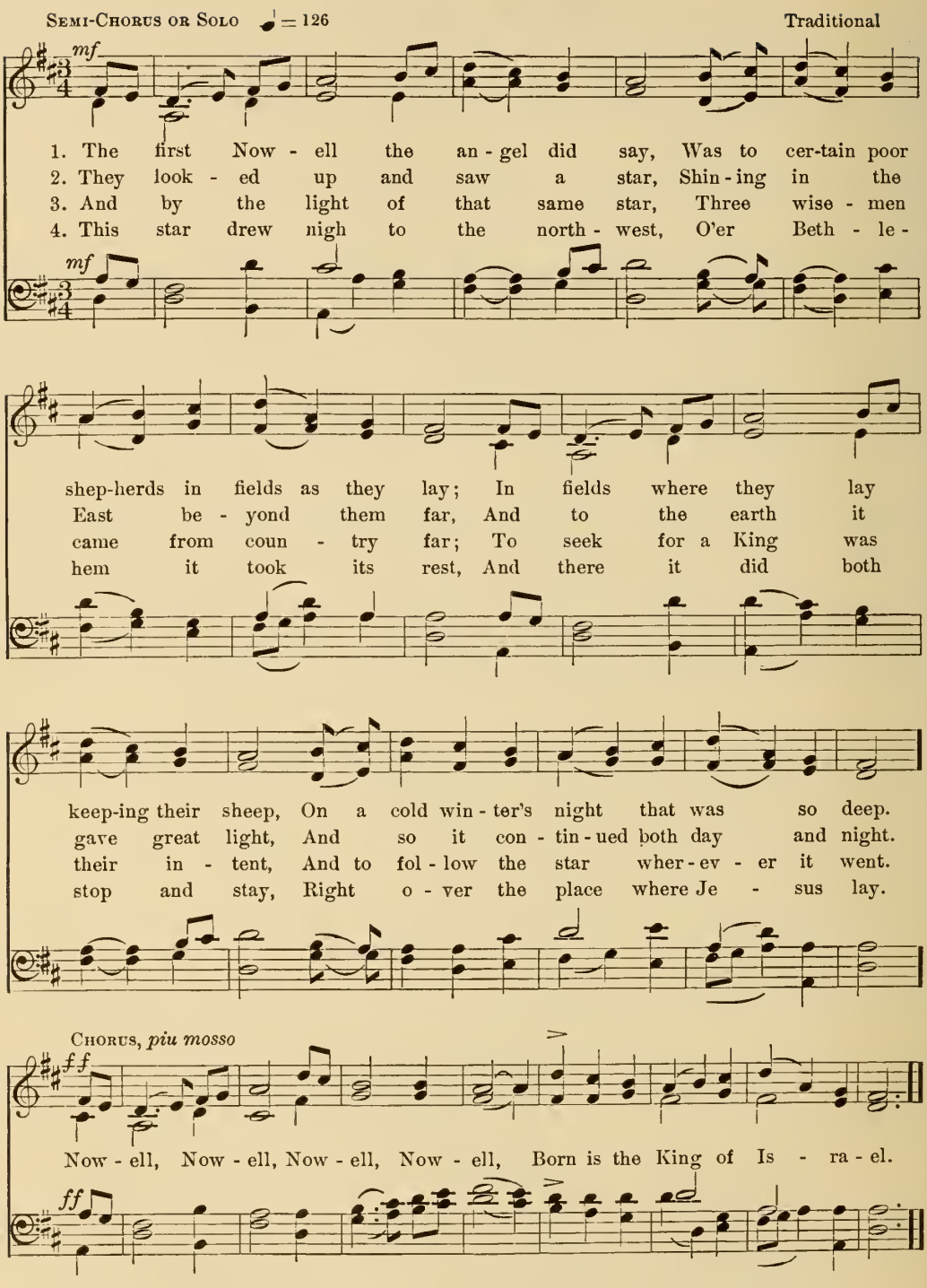

cres.
ff
san - na, Ho - san - na to the Son of Da - vid. . . .
cres.
ff
* ff Org.
Ped.
mf
p
pp
Andante con moto
Soprano Solo
p
Bless-ed is he, ... bless-ed is he, . . . bless-ed is he that
Andante con moto ♩ = 76
p
sempre legato

dim.
com-eth in the Name, in the Name of the Lord, in the Name of the Lord.
Chorus pp
Tenor & Bass
Blessed is he that
Bless-ed is he that com-eth, bless-ed is he, . . is
Chorus, Soprano & Alto
p
pp
Bless-ed is he that com-eth in the
com-eth, Bless-ed is
Poco più Andante
pp
he, is he, is he, ... he that cometh in the Name of the Lord. . . . . .
Name, in the Name of the Lord, in the Name of the Lord. . . . .
he, he that com - eth in the Name of the Lord. . . .
Poco più Andante
pp

Più animato
cres.
ff
Allegro maestoso
f
Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho- san - na in the high - est.
cres.
ff
Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est.
cres.
ff
Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est.
Più animato ♩ = 84
Allegro maestoso 𝅗𝅥 = 69
f
ff Organ
senza Ped.
Ped.
ff
To God on high be glo - ry, to God on high be glo - ry, to God . be
To God on high be glo - ry, to God on high be glo - ry, to God . be
To God on high be glo - ry, to God on high be glo - ry, to God be
to God . be


Più Andante
pp
rallentando
glo-ry, to God . . be glo-ry, and peace . . on earth to
glo-ry, to God . . be glo-ry, and peace . . on earth to
glo-ry, to God . . be glo-ry, and peace . . on earth to
glo-ry, to God be glo-ry, and peace . . on earth to
Più Andante
rallentando
p
pp
f Tempo 1mo.
cres.
men; To God on high be glo - ry, to God on high be glo - ry, to God, to God on
f
cres.
men; To God on high be glo - ry, to God, to God on
f
men; To God on high be glo - ry, to
f
men; To God on high, to God on high be glo - ry,
Tempo 1mo.
f
cres.

cen - - do
ff
high, to God, to God on high, to God on
cen - . do
ff
high, to God, to God on high, . . to God on
cres - - cen - - do
ff
God, to God on high, on high, to God on
.cres.
ff
to God on high, to God on high, to God, to God on high, on
cen - - do
ff


molto rallentando
high, to God on high, to God on high, to God be glo - ry. O
high, to God on high, to God on high, to God be glo - ry. O
high, to God on high, to God on high, to God be glo - ry. O
molto rallentando


Molto maestoso
sempre ff
come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
sempre ff
come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
sempre ff
come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
sempre ff
Molto maestoso ♩ = 58
sempre ff
come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold him
come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold him
come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold him
senza Ped.

born the King of An - gels: O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a -
born the King of An - gels: O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a -
born the King of An - gels: O come, let us a -
born the King of An - gels: O come, let us a -
ritardando
Adagio
dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,—Christ the Lord. A - men.
dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,—Christ the Lord. A - men.
dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,—Christ the Lord. A - men.
dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,—Christ the Lord. A - men.
ritardando
Adagio
Ped.

THE FIRST NOWELL


Semi-Chorus or Solo ♩ = 126
Traditional
mf
1. The first Now - ell the an - gel did say, Was to cer-tain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw a star, Shin - ing in the
3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise - men
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
mf
shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay
East be - yond them far, And to the earth it
came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was
hem it took its rest, And there it did both
keep-ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
gave great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
their in - tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
stop and stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
Chorus, piu mosso
ff
Now - ell, Now - ell, Now - ell, Now - ell, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.
ff

5 Then entered in those wisemen three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in his presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Nowell, &c.

6 Then let us all with one accord,
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought,
And with his blood mankind hath bought.
Nowell, &c.

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28	Birthday of a King, The		*W. H. Neidlinger*
75	Calm on the Listening Ear of Night	Edmund Hamilton Sears	*Traditional Air*
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12	Carol for Christmas Eve		*Gascon, 16th Century*
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25	Gascon Carol		
14	Good King Wenceslas		
26	Good Night! and Christmas Prayer		*Myles B. Foster*
73	Hark! the Herald Angels Sing	Charles Wesley	*Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy*
79	Holy Night! Peaceful Night		*J. Barnby*
10	Hymn for Christmas Day		*J. Goss*
34	In Dulci Jubilo		*R. L. de Pearsall*
71	It Came upon the Midnight Clear	Edmund H. Sears	*Richard S. Willis*
16	Jacob's Ladder		*Traditional*
7	Joy to the World	Isaac Watts	*G. F. Handel*
88	Like Silver Lamps	W. Chatterton Dix	*J. Barnby*
74	Lo, How a Rose e'er Blooming		*Michael Prætorius*
20	Manger Throne, The		*C. Steggall*
55	Nazareth		*Chas. Gounod*
5	Noël des Ausels		*Bas-Quercy*
8	O Bienheureuse Nuit		*Normandie Carol*
78	O Come, All Ye Faithful	Anonymous	*John Reading*
70	O Little Town of Bethlehem	Phillips Brooks	*Lewis H. Redner*
72	Once in Royal David's City	Cecil Frances Alexander	*H. J. Gauntlett*
50	O Zion, that Bringest Good Tidings		*J. Stainer*
63	Silent Night		*Michael Haydn*
98	Sing, O Heavens		*Berthold Tours*
46	Sing We Noël		*French Carol of the 16th Century*
15	Sleep, Holy Babe		*J. B. Dykes*
80	Thus Speaketh the Lord of Hosts	Zech. vi., 12, 13	*J. Stainer*
6	Under the Stars	Anna S. Driscol	*Margaret Coote Brown*
11	We Three Kings of Orient Are		*John Henry Hopkins*

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